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THE ROUEN FETES.

CLOSING SCENES OF THE BOIELDIEU CENTENARY.

A NAVAL WONDER—MUNICIPAL MEANNESS—A CARROUSEL—ILL-TREATED JOURNALISTS—A GALA REPRESENTATION—THE WIT OF A SONGSTRESS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROUEN, Normandy, Wednesday, June 16, 1875.

The gun-boat Faon, of which I wrote two years ago, during the visit of M. Thiers to Trouville, was sent up to Rouen by the Government to add to the attractions of the fête. It furnishes no end of amusement to the Normans, who have never before seen a war vessel of this size, and at all hours of the day large crowds of people are gathered upon the quays. In the morning they watch the trim sailors swabbing the decks and scouring the brass; in the afternoon they follow every movement of the officers who promenade the quarter-deck. On Monday the Faon was hauled out into the stream, the operation being watched by thousands of persons, and these served as the goal of the regattas, such as they were. One of the guns on board was fired when the boats started from a point higher up the stream, and a sailor stood at the lanyard to fire again when the Judge's flag went down at the end of each race. All this was very curious to the peasants, who had never before seen a man-of-war, and the same curious crowds were seen gazing intently at all hours of the day. Rain fell again before the boat races were over, and a portion of the bowsprit exercise and the swimming was seen from under the umbrellas of the crowd so closely packed together that they looked like the "tortoise" made by the shields of a Roman legion.

FESTIVAL CHARGES.

One curious detail may be given in this connection. Naturally, perhaps, the inhabitants of Rouen laid themselves out for a regular harvest, and they had brought the matter of charges down to a very fine point. A man who had a terrace upon the quays had obtained authority to put up seats, and he offered places at fifty francs, or $10, per head for the regattas, and an equal sum for the fireworks. I am happy to say that only two or three persons paid these exorbitant charges. As my hotel was upon the quays I asked the landlord to give me a place at a window, and he informed me that all his front windows were to rent at twenty francs the place. I was already paying $2 per diem for a little cabinet in the garret, looking out upon the court, and refused to hire a seat at a front window. I took a malicious pleasure in finding, during the races, that only two windows were occupied, and one by the landlord and his family. The Hotel d'Angleterre charged 100 francs a day for its rooms looking out upon the statue of Boïeldieu, and this sum was paid by M. Pasdeloup, of Paris, the clever director of the Musard concerts. When the *Enfants de Lutèce* played before the statue, M. Pasdeloup grew enthusiastic over the progress made by this band in ten years, and sent out a basket of champagne, which was drunk in the midst of a heavy shower. The champagne was pronounced very dry, but the musicians were all very wet while drinking it.

MUNICIPAL MEANNESS.

The weather cleared a little about 2 o'clock and I took a cab to the Champs de Mars to see the military part of the fête. It was, in point of fact, the only thing worth seeing, or the only part of the festival that could possibly prove attractive to the stranger. For some time the Twelfth Chasseurs, light cavalry, had been practicing for the occasion, but an incident arose which came near stopping the carrousel. Knowing that this would be the best paying part of the entertainment the Mayor of Rouen wanted to profit by it, and asked to have the proceeds given to the city. The Colonel of the Twelfth positively refused. The Radicals of the City Council thought that they might force his hand by holding off a bit, but just before the fête they tried it again, the Colonel replying as before that the entertainment would be given for the benefit of the poor of Rouen or not at all. The Mayor had to yield. He had shown a very speculative spirit indeed, for the prizes to be awarded were not purchased by funds drawn from the city budget, but were contributed by the people. The cavalry had no idea of giving money into the hands of these Radical Aldermen, who would not vote a franc toward the prizes. All the decorations were the results of private subscriptions. The "Castle of Avenel" was built by the householders; the orpheonic medals were given by the tailors' corporation; the regatta prizes were given by the merchants of Rouen; and the Swiss watches given to the soldiers taking part in the carrousel were purchased from the funds subscribed by citizens. The members of the City Council devoted all their energies to the work of getting money in without any outlay on their part, for when it became a question of expense they made appeals to the generosity of the citizens. The city did get in a great deal of money by charging an admittance fee into the public park, which should have been free, but the cavalry would not permit the City Council to profit by its entertainment. It was only at the last moment that an arrangement was made by which the money taken in at the Champs de Mars should be given to the poor by a committee designated by the Colonel, and composed of persons who had no sort of relations with the municipality.

THE CARROUSEL.

The scene at the Champs de Mars at 3 o'clock was very striking. The crowd was so great in the streets going in that direction that my cab progressed but slowly, the people on each side being so thick that they often blocked up the way, while persons walked with their hands upon the cab windows, and talked together through it as if there were no one within. Such a jam I never saw before. The immense field was covered with people; the embankment along the quays was entirely occupied, and upon the height of Saint Catherine, toward the famous chapel of Bon Secours, more than 20,000 persons were collected, and, seated upon the grass from bottom to the top, looked down into the arena. Seats for 25,000 persons had been provided, and there were a thousand or more within the inclosure who could only find a square foot of standing room. The official tribunes were before the caserne, just under Mount Saint Catherine and facing the old town of Rouen, and the magnificent church spires that everywhere abound. The scene was picturesque in the extreme. There was a shout of applause when some forty or fifty officers entered the arena and went through a quadrille, the four sections having yellow, blue, red, and white bannerets upon their lances, the colors mingling artistically as they rode through these showy evolutions with great tact and skill. Then came the tilt at rings, the different colors going round by turns, each cavalier who had taken off [illegible] or all four riding up to the judges' stand to leave his trophies. There were several trials, so many rings were taken, but all were finally reduced to two, who had to go round twice before either missed a ring. The victor, who brought all four to the stand, was presented with a superb hunting-knife, given by the Colonel. After this came the wooden-heads, or *têtes de bois*, and it was here that real skill and strength were shown. Four officers succeeded in bringing all four heads in upon their sabres, a very difficult task, when one has to manage a horse going at full gallop, and reach the heads placed but a few inches from the ground. Some superb horsemanship was here shown—by all means the best that I have seen in France. And above all, I admired the grace of the young men in the saddle while performing a feat that requires not only great skill in the management of the horse, but also great strength of wrist and arm. It is evident that the officers of the Twelfth Chasseurs do not pass their time in idleness. When this exercise had been carried on until the contestants were narrowed down to two there was a final trial in which both carried off the four heads, but one was dropped from the sabre, and the young man bringing up the four declared the winner. Then came exercises in throwing the javelin, which requires great strength as well as skill in the management of a horse, and then some feats in jumping hurdles. The whole terminated by an exhibition of the troop, 100 soldiers, mainly volunteers for one year, taking part in this exercise. I had remarked a line of soldiers about the whole square, but had supposed them simple spectators until the troop charged by platoons, when fire was opened on all sides, the final evolutions being in the midst of a smoke as thick as upon the field of battle. The horses were all admirably trained, and stood fire well. Although there were several terrific charges across the arena there was not a single accident, a fact which denotes, to a cavalryman at least, a certain amount of skill as well as a firm seat in the saddle. Brave Gen. Lebrun presided in the judges' stand, and after the salute went out to compliment Capt. de la Chaise, who commanded these excellent maneuvres. He is the very type of a *bon cavalier*. The prizes were then awarded, each member of the troop receiving a watch. Capt. de la Chaise received a work of art in bronze. We were not fortunate enough to escape here without a wetting, for rain fell again about 6 o'clock, and we had it heavily enough for half an hour. Seeing that the evening was to be stormy, the Mayor announced that the fireworks of the evening would be postponed, but that there would be the *fête venitienne* upon the Seine, prepared for each evening.

DISCONTENTED JOURNALISTS.

I dined with a party of journalists and with M. Pougin, the originator of this fête, who wrote the life of Boïeldieu lately published by Charpentier. Yet he had received no attention from the Municipality of Rouen, and was not even invited to the banquet. The journalists were all loud in their complaints, and some curious stories were repeated. Some time ago the Mayor of Rouen solicited the aid of the journals of Paris in order to insure the success of his fête, and sent invitations to each journal. The promise was that the representative sent would be received as the guest of the city, and given a *billet de lodgement* for the three days. In return, frequent notices were asked during the month, and every few days *réclames* were sent down, with a request to have them inserted. The journals had all given in advertising the full value, or more, of the favors promised. How that promise was kept can be shown by the case of M. Oswald, who was given a *billet* at the house of a Municipal Councilor. That virtuous official threw up his hands in horror, and declared that he could not think of entertaining the correspondent of a Bonapartist journal. Armand Gouzien had a door shut in his face because he formerly wrote for the *Gaulois*, though he went to Rouen for the *Rappel*; but he managed to find a garret in my hotel. Another was refused on the ground that the proprietor wanted to let his rooms, and not give them for the benefit of the city. The consequence was that the abundant promises made were mostly broken, and the press was treated with a *sans façon* never before seen. This came from the fact that the officials were not men of society, and utterly unequal to the duties of their position. The correspondents of the foreign journals who asked no favors, and who would not have accepted them if offered, were not treated with common courtesy when they went to obtain information. This is why I at first drew so strong a contrast between this festival and that organized by the nobility and gentry of Blois.

A GALA PERFORMANCE.

At night there was a so-called gala representation at the Théâtre des Arts, one of the worst buildings that I ever saw. The *couloirs* are so narrow that two persons cannot cross in them without touching, and the entrance is the worst that it is possible to imagine. The performance consisted of extracts from the "Nouveau Seigneur du Village" and "La Dame Blanche," between which was the ceremony of crowning the statue of Boïeldieu upon the stage. Each person brought a wreath to place upon the pedestal, the final tableau being formed by a group around the statue, while Roger and Duprez held a golden branch above the head upon each side. An actor from the Français recited some verses in honor of Boïeldieu, written for the occasion by M. Pougin, who is a poet as well as a biographer. At the moment of the crowning the two eminent tenors turned their eyes toward a front loge in which were the son of Boïeldieu and his two nephews. That morning I had met M. Adrien Boïeldieu in a church. Going into Saint-Ouen with a journalist friend, we were looking about in presence of numerous persons kneeling and saying their prayers, when my friend pressed my arm and pointed to a gentleman about fifty-eight or sixty, who appeared to be very devout. I looked with great interest, when my friend whispered the name of Boïeldieu. The latter rose just as we left the church, and as he passed gave his hand to my companion. "*Eh bien!* M. Boïeldieu," he said, "what do you think of the fête?"

"It is very beautiful—*très beau*—I feel naturally very much flattered. Everybody is very kind. It is very fine indeed—only I regret—" M. Boïeldieu looked about him in an abstracted sort of way while we waited to hear what he regretted, and it was after a considerable delay that he added, "I regret that the weather is not fine."

He saluted in a way which looked as if his mind was wandering, and walked away in a revery.

"I will tell you what he regrets more," said my friend; "that he has not the talent of his father."

Indeed, the thought is a good one, and there is reason for this regret. The sons of great men have a heavy load to carry. People always expect a great deal from them, and seem to think that they are of no account if they do not show signs of great genius. M. Adrien Boïeldieu is an amiable and agreeable gentleman in ordinary times, and is a musician of some talent. He has published quite a quantity of music, such as it is, and wrote the mass in honor of his father given officially on Tuesday, in Saint Ouen, with great pomp.

A SONGSTRESS' WIT.

The gala representation was a great thing for the Rouennais, who do not often have a chance to hear the best artists from Paris, but it was an ordinary affair to the Parisians. Mme. Carvalho was expected to sing, but she had the same difficulty with the Mayor as the Colonel of the Twelfth Chasseurs. [Her son, by the by, is a volunteer in this regiment, and was one of the young men who received a prize.] The celebrated artist was pressed very hard to give her aid to this fête. Her reply was that she would do so with pleasure if the proceeds were given to the poor, and would not only sing without charge, but pay her own expenses; if the municipality of Rouen was to receive the proceeds she should ask 2,000 francs to sing one evening. Mme. Carvalho put the price so high that she thought it would be refused. As for giving up the proceeds to the poor, that could not be thought of for a moment, for what money would the Aldermen have to handle? And after counting up the certain proceeds, since every place was engaged long in advance at any price fixed, it was resolved to pay the 2,000 francs and charge a higher admittance fee. Mme. Carvalho was both astonished and annoyed. She did not like to sing for the municipality of Rouen on any terms after the incident with the Colonel of her son's regiment, but hardly knew how to get out of it after her own terms had been accepted. Where there is a will there is a way, it is said, and in this case fortune seems to have favored the lady, for, two or three days before the fête, she accidentally tripped upon her carpet and struck her cheek against a chair, which incapacitated her from singing. I have no doubt the lady was badly wounded, but she did not show many signs of it when at Rouen admiring the prowess of her fine young son.

FINAL INCIDENTS.

I must draw my hasty notes upon this Norman fête to a close. In the evening there was an illumination upon the river, and the whole town was hung with Chinese lanterns. The Seine looked very pretty when lighted up by thousands of lamps. The Faon had all its shrouds and spars hung with lanterns, and the drawbridge was very prettily illuminated, the lights in the centre forming a gigantic anchor. There was one thing that I never saw before, and I call attention to what is a novelty to me. A steam fire-engine was placed upon the bank and the hose carried to a buoy in the centre of the stream, upon which a tube had been fixed. When the engine worked a stream of water was sent to a great height into the air, and illuminated by jets from an electric light giving it different colors from time to time. The effect was admirable. But the vast crowd along the quays had to watch the fireworks from under their umbrellas, for rain fell in frequent showers throughout the evening. Tuesday morning I was roused by a very heavy fall of rain again, which was drifted against the windows with great force by a high wind. I had been wet to the skin for three days, and was not greatly tempted to remain another day. I did not regret this decision when I received my bill, which was more than double that of Blois for poorer accommodations, and was quite content to start off for Paris. All the English in the town seemed to have had enough of it also, for on Tuesday morning nearly every hotel in town was vacated.

ALLEGED FORGERY.

AN ULSTER COUNTY FAMILY QUARREL—A SUIT TO RECOVER FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

KINGSTON, ULSTER COUNTY, N. Y., July 3, 1875.

The case of John James Cole vs. William P. Cole, Jr., executor of the last will and testament of John R. Cole, deceased, brought to recover the amount of a $5,000 note claimed to have been given by John R. Cole, the father, to the plaintiff, a few years before his death, the defense to which is forgery, is developing some startling facts that have created considerable interest in this county. John R. Cole was a gentleman who resided in Marbletown and was a heavy landowner, being worth something over $100,000 in real estate. He had a large family of children, to whom he made handsome gifts as they arrived at man's estate, and started out in business, with the exception of William P. Cole, Jr., the youngest son, and the defendant in the present case. The old man died in March, 1872, and left the bulk of his property to the defendant. This created a great deal of feeling among the other members of the family, which finally broke out into an open rupture. At the time of the settlement of the estate before the Surrogate, John James presented to his brother the note before mentioned, demanding payment. This being refused, he brought his action in the Supreme Court to recover the amount with interest from its date, Dec. 31, 1870.

The case was tried at the last April Circuit. The evidence was most conflicting on every point in the case. A large number of witnesses were sworn on each side, who testified in direct contradiction of each other; the professional experts, as usual in such cases, being equally divided in opinion in regard to the genuineness of the signature, and during the whole trial great bitterness of feeling was manifested on each side.

The jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff. Defendant's counsel then asked for time to make a motion for a new trial on the ground that new evidence had been discovered. The affidavits on this motion were served on the 2d inst., and are to the effect that while one John A. Canter was serving out a term of imprisonment for forgery in the Sing Sing Prison, John James Cole, the plaintiff, came to him in the lime quarries and hired him for the sum of $10 to simulate the signature of John R. Cole, the father of the plaintiff, to a $5,000 note. Canter, who was an expert, executed the signature to the note when Cole left for home. Canter was pardoned before the expiration of his term, and now makes an affidavit to the above facts, being corroborated in some particulars by the affidavits of Fordyce L. Laflin, at that time State Prison Inspector; Henry S. Van Etten, Superintendent at the lime quarries, and Casper C. Childs, at the time of the alleged forgery a clerk in the prison.

The opposing affidavits to be read on the motion, which will be made at the City Hall in this City on the 10th inst., before Judge T. R. Westbrook, of the Supreme Court, it is claimed, will be in direct contradiction to those above mentioned.

MILITARY REUNION.

GETTYSBURG, Penn., July 3.—The fifth reunion of the Twenty-eighth and One Hundred and Forty-seventh Regiments of Pennsylvania volunteers and Knapp's Battery took place at the Gettysburg Springs Hotel this afternoon and evening. Quite a number of the surviving members of the regiments are here, and are engaged in visiting various portions of the field, and no doubt fighting their battles over again. The following programme was observed: Assembled at head-quarters at 1 P. M., roll-call at 1:30 P. M., banquet at 7:30 P. M. Gen. Hooker is present. The town authorities tendered the veterans a public reception, but it was declined by them.

JULY AT SARATOGA.

CROWDS OF NEW-YORKERS AT THE HOTELS.

DRINKING AT THE SPRINGS AND WALKING AROUND THE PARKS—WHAT ONE DRINKS IN A GALLON OF CONGRESS WATER—ARRIVALS AT THE CLARENDON AND THE GRAND UNION—REFLECTIONS ON WATERING-PLACE TOPICS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Saturday, July 3, 1875.

The birds once on a time agreed to forestall St. Valentine and to build their nests before the Spring came, but the cruel trees would not be hurried, and refused to give to the little homes the protection of their leaves. When the sun became hot and the sap within their trunks began to ascend through the genial warmth, then all the leaves and foliage came out, and not before. So it is with Saratoga. The leafing time is never before the 1st of July. On Thursday the faces of the Bonifaces that had been growing longer and longer suddenly became of the natural size, and at last as the arrivals poured in faster and faster their lips parted in a genuine genial smile. The public remembered the glories of the Grand Union last year, and gave it on Thursday the same preference; no less than 163 persons were inscribed on its books from dawn to dusk. The arrivals were large at all the hotels, but at no other house was there such a rush as at this. Croakers who had prophesied a dull season were rather taken aback at the human tide that kept pouring into the village, and tried to hedge their auguries of evil by saying that the excitement of the regatta began to be felt, and, "of course, you know, that accounts for the crowds, you know." But the solemn truth is that the 1st day of July is unalterably the beginning of the season at Saratoga.

Things are falling very much into the old ruts now that the crowd has come. Before, originality of mind made itself felt, and every one amused himself as seemed good in his eyes. Some went out to the lake and became enthusiastic regattarians; others fished in Lake Lonely and brought home strings of perch; others took long walks in every direction, traversed the woods in the neighborhood of the springs, made pilgrimages to the delightful sulphur springs, about two miles from Broadway (Saratoga;) others took the opportunity to indulge in riotous novel reading. In short, every one endeavored to be happy according to his ideas and temperament. But now that the crowd has come, there are well-established currents of happiness into which everyone is dragged as into an eddy, and we have now the exquisite satisfaction of being miserable in company and trying to believe that we are enjoying ourselves hugely. Before, we could do as we liked, and, if we were dull, it was our own fault, but now there are certain things to be done at certain times by people of well-regulated minds, without which happiness is deemed impossible. There is such an attraction in numbers to sympathetic minds that it is almost impossible not to go with the multitude. Hence arises this dilemma. If one goes with the crowd one is dissatisfied and discontented; if one remains apart one is tormented by a painful sense of isolation. I verily believe that it is best to do as the Romans, being at Rome, and at the same time be cynical and growl. We who are Romans, so to speak, sleep of course during the lovely mornings when nature is at her brightest and best, in all the sweet freshness of her childhood. For the early morning is the childhood of the day, as the evening is its old age. We rise at about 8 o'clock, and at half-past present ourselves at the railing round the square well of the Congress Spring. If we are strangers we are served immediately by the boy who dips the long stick, furnished at the end with a holder like a cruet-stand, in which are three glasses. If the urchin recognizes our faces, and remembers that we have not been liberal with our pennies he will make us wait. An infallible way of being promptly served is to insert the forefinger and thumb of either hand negligently into the vest pocket. On seeing this gesture, with a grand flourish of the stick, the glasses will be landed right in front of us, and we can drink and be happy. Men seldom take more than one glass at a time, but the fair sex who have the bravery that springs from complete ignorance of their interior economy have been known to take five at a standing, and then walk round the little deer park and take five more. For myself, I prefer the walks in this little bijou of a park, to the water. Mind, I have the most complete belief in Saratoga mineral waters. Warned by the fearful examples of former doubters of their individual merits, I hasten to state that I believe they will, if taken properly, cure all the ills that flesh is heir to, "the pains within, the pains without, the pains that go all round about" as the peripatetic M. D's of England say when selling pills from a hand wagon.

But still I prefer the walk round the Park for divers reasons. In the first place the water tastes very salt and nasty, and the chemical analysis sounds very alarming. When I informed a fair young lady who did me the honor to take a glass from my hand, and afterward to accompany me round the Park, that if she drank only a gallon, she would have swallowed 400,444 grains of chloride of sodium, 121,757 grains of bicarbonate of magnesia, 143,399 grains of bicarbonate of lime, 8,559 grains of bromide of sodium, traces of fluoride of calcium, of biborate of soda, of alumina, of bicarbonate of strontia, she came near fainting. I was compelled to lead her to a seat and support her agitated form. And this will give the readers of THE TIMES some idea of the advantages of the Park, for the seats are very comfortable and have been placed in the most admirable situations. There is one particular seat nearly in the middle of the place, with the green banks of turf rising up on either side, while in every quarter are noble trees, fine, stately pines, superb hemlocks, great oaks with broad leaves, elms with tenderly hanging branches, here and there beeches on whose trunks love has left his imprint, maples, a few sweet-scented lindens, and one delicate white birch of graceful form like a nymph among dairy-maids.

But neither the trees nor the flirtations comprise all the attractions of the park. It is full of animals that have learned to love human beings, their elder brothers, who, though so near of kin, have been so far from kind. There is a vigilant policeman who does not allow any stone-throwing, hence boys enter the sacred precincts with great dislike, and after they have been with difficulty compelled to drink at the well, resolutely refuse to stay inside any longer. It must be owned that it is hard on the boys to see chirp, impudent squirrels hump their backs, curl up their tails, grab up a nut, and eat it deliberately, with their forepaws, only five feet from a group of human beings. It is harder still to see the robins come within a few inches of one's boot, and be compelled to restrain the old Adam that suggests a sudden pounce. The sparrows, too, especially the young broods, are too impudent for boyish endurance. They will not fly away. They hop in front of a promenading couple, and look as archly as if they saw the kiss behind the beech-tree. And then, to sum up the aggravations, there are the deer. What boy possessed of money enough to buy a bow and arrow, and geography enough to guide him to the Indian encampment, could resist a shot at one of them if he was not absolutely sure that some one would interview him with a horsewhip? Hence the boys keep away.

But for me, who accept with a full heart the universal brotherhood of life shared by all organic beings, from the highest to the lowest, I am in ecstacy when a pert sparrow hops on my boot, or when a robin deliberately stands a few feet from the seat where I am sitting with some one and gravely stares at her. How much do the birds know, or who shall measure the intelligences of these inferior creation, as we call them? But my great delight is in the deer. They are, in spite of being so accustomed to men, somewhat mistrustful. When, after a hundred calls, I can persuade one to come a hundred feet and lick my hand I feel that I have not labored in vain, and that the great task set before humanity of reconciling itself with the weaker creations has advanced a little—a quarter of an inch, at least. The shy, graceful creatures when they are called, raise up their heads, take a long look out of their meek eyes, and when they decide upon making friends, move forward with such a pretty, wistful step and motion that no dame has anything so full of coquetry. To change this deer park into a vulgar concert garden with a flame of gas lights, a stagnant lake, and a brazen band, as some have proposed, would be an act so senseless that I want adjectives to hurl at it.

After the Congress water and the deer park, the next thing in order is to eat one's breakfast. Afterward, we stroll into the offices of our respective hotels, and examine the books to see who has arrived since last we gazed at that important volume. Having done this faithfully since my return from the White Sulphur Spring Hotel at the other end of the lake, I am enabled to mention the latest arrivals at the Clarendon. There is Robert Lenox Kennedy, of the New-York Bank of Commerce, who believes as implicitly in the merits of this house as in the laws of banking; Dr. Van Doren, a well-known medical man of Fifth avenue; James Brown, of the banking firm of Brown Bros.; Mrs. Erastus Corning, the widow of the Albany millionaire; J. A. Hamilton, of New-York; Francis Leland, a banker of New-York City; D. S. Lathrop, of Albany; J. H. Lounsbury, of Brooklyn, one of the old families there; James Stokes, of the firm of Phelps, Dodge & Co.; James Cushman, of New-York; J. N. Guppy, formerly of Erie, who married a neice of Gen. Blanchard, of the State staff; George C. Burdett, of Troy, the proprietor of the great iron foundry there; S. Skidmore, of New-York, President of an insurance company; Mrs. R. Van Wyck, of Brooklyn, one of the Remsen street leaders of the fashionable world in the City of Churches and *causes celebres*; Capt. Le Roy, of the United States Navy and of the Brooklyn Navy-yard; Chevalier Börs, the New-York Consul from Sweden and Norway; A. G. Paine, of the New-York Stock Exchange, a shining light of the Gold Board; Dr. H. T. Quackenbos, of an old Knickerbocker family and great repute in his profession, whose little boy, five years old, is admitted even by mothers to be the prettiest boy in the village; J. Y. Garner, of New-York, uncle of the fortunate gentleman who is proprietor of the Harmony Mills at Cohoes, by far the largest in the State; C. G. Childs, the Assistant District Attorney of Connecticut, who has a very beautiful house at New-Haven; D. H. Bayley, a Boston banker; Neilson, of the American Jockey Club of New-York, one of the famous four-in-hand men, whose team is one of the very best among those of the eleven owners of drags; John Van Harlinger, of Philadelphia, deeply interested in the Centennial; Y. Keating, a Boston manufacturer; F. E. Taylor, of Brooklyn, whose daughter is one of the acknowledged queens of beauty of the season; Mr. Josephs and his brother, from Louisiana; Senor Camacho, our one Spaniard, (they have fallen off greatly in their allegiance to Saratoga this year); J. R. Francke, one of the great shipping freight brokers of New-York; George Hammersley and his nephew, and a young Gebhard, nephew of Wilton Gebhard, of Fifth avenue.

A similar examination of the books of the Grand Union reveals the following names among the new arrivals: W. L. McDonald, of San Francisco; David Duncan, the eminent grocer, rival of Park & Tilford; D. H. Christmas, of New-York; L. W. Lapsley, a New-York banker; C. A. Davison, of New-York, a leading lawyer, and son in law of Vermilye, the banker; J. Howard King, son of Rufus King, of Albany; J. Appleton, of the great publishing firm of New-York; William Scott, of New-York; Mrs. S. R. Green, of New-York; Mrs. D. W. Gillette, of New-York; Samuel Johnson, of New-York; E. K. Scranton, of Brooklyn; Fletcher Harper, of the great publishing firm; Mrs. Edward Farles, of New-York; C. W. May, of New-York; A. Boody, ex-President of the Toledo and Wabash Railroad; Robert Squires, ex-President of the Third Avenue Road; Dr. Marion Simms, a well-known New-York physician; George Garr, of Louisiana; Dr. J. W. Crane, of New-York; H. D. Polhemus, of Brooklyn; A. Wright Sanford, of New-York; Charles H. Todd, of St. Louis, who so resembles Henry T. Blow, of that city, formerly United States Senator and Minister to Brazil, that a hundred mistakes have already occurred: Col. Thomas, of Boston; Washington Lee, of Cincinnati; Gov. Andrew Curtin, the great war Governor of Pennsylvania, who was Minister to Russia, and has suffered very much from bad health since his recall; Stephen May, of New-York, capitalist; Hon. G. M. Harding, of Pennsylvania; W. R. Stuart, of New-York; W. A. Vermilyea, of New-York; H. Woodley, of San Francisco; Morris K. Jesup, great banker and railroad man of New-York; Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler; Hon. S. B. Ruggles, of New-York; Peter Moller, of the huge sugar refinery; Harry Leach, of New-York; Mrs. H. C. Gray, of San Francisco; Mr. T. Polhamus, of Brooklyn; Hon. H. G. Smith, of New-York; Dr. White, of New-York, famous medical man of Madison avenue; James Miller, of New-York; Charles C. Hastings, of New-York.

GAR.

THE SAN FRANCISCO DEFAULTING SECRETARY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 3.—The *Bulletin* this afternoon will publish the details of startling developments in the case of Miller, the defaulting Secretary of the Western Development Company, the substance of which is that his name is not Miller, but Woodruff; his wife and family reside in New-York, and they supposed him to be in Australia, whence ostensibly he corresponds with them. The defalcation is greater than at first supposed, and it will probably reach from $500,000 to $1,000,000. Large sales of real estate by Miller to Woodruff were discovered as being a transfer to himself. He was preparing, when arrested, to desert his wife and leave for Australia.

THE NATIONAL GRANGE.

PROPOSED CO-OPERATION BETWEEN THE GRANGE AND THE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES OF ENGLAND.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The Executive Committee of the National Grange continued their session in this city to-day. Dr. Worrall, representing the Co-operative Societies of England, was introduced to the committee, and submitted for consideration a proposition for fraternal co-operation between Patrons of Husbandry and the co-operators of England. Dr. Worrall has four associates en route, who are daily expected, to aid him in effecting his object. A subcommittee, consisting of Mr. D. T. Chase, of New-Hampshire, and J. T. Jones, of Arkansas, was appointed to take the whole subject under consideration and report at the next meeting of the committee on Monday next. The committee also had under consideration the removal of the head-quarters of the National Grange, but reached no conclusion. Four cities, Nashville, Louisville, Indianapolis, and Cincinnati offer special inducements. Cincinnati is especially anxious to secure the head-quarters, and proposed to send a delegation of prominent citizens to Washington to confer with the Executive Committee, but the latter notified them that they must submit their proposition in writing and that no delegation would be received.

A proposition looking to the improvement of the business interest of the order was referred to a subcommittee. The sum of $500 was donated to-day to the Patrons in Colorado suffering from the ravages of the grasshoppers.

THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

DISPOSING OF MURDER CASES—SEVEN PERSONS TO BE HANGED—CONTEST FOR THE CHIEFTAINCY OF THE CHEROKEE NATION.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 3.—Col. Boudinot, who has just returned from the Indian Territory, says that twenty-seven murder cases have just been disposed of by the United States District Court at Fort Smith, Arkansas, before which tribunal all the criminal cases from the Indian nations are brought. Out of this number eight persons were convicted of murder in the first degree. Seven of those convicted, including two boys, one aged seventeen and the other nineteen years, will be hanged together on the 3d of September next. The eighth, a negro, was killed after his conviction while attempting to escape from the guard. Much outcry prevails in the Indian Territory, and ten men have been killed in the vicinity of Fort Smith within a few months. A very bitter contest is now going on in the Cherokee Nation between the Ross and Downing parties for the position of Chief, and rumors of conspiracies and assassinations are rife. Col. W. P. Ross, the present Chief, is a candidate for re-election, and a man named Thompson is the candidate of the Downing party. An extract from the Bozman (Montana) *Times* says the Nez Perçes and Bannock Indians have combined against the Sioux, and that the Sioux were being overpowered. The steamer Bozman, of the Pease expedition, was sunk near Hunter's Springs about two weeks ago, and all the arms and supplies and Pease's papers were lost, but no human lives were sacrificed.

CUBA.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE LANDING OF INSURGENTS IN THE GUANAJAY JURISDICTION DENIED.

KEY WEST, Fla., July 3.—Mail advices from Havana contradict the official report to the Spanish authorities of the landing of a party of insurgents in the Guanajay jurisdiction for the purpose of raising a revolt. No landing took place. The party were young men from Havana. They left a suburban town for the Cazco Hills, but were intercepted. Several of them were killed and captured. The remainder were dispersed.

DR. CURTIS RELEASED FROM CUSTODY.

HAVANA, July 3.—Dr. Curtis, of New-York, who was wounded in the duel with Señor Cortereal, has been released from custody.

CALIFORNIA.

ADJOURNMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 2.—The Democratic State Convention adjourned this afternoon. The ticket is received throughout the State with a fair degree of satisfaction, but excites little enthusiasm. The *Bulletin* this evening says the convention was run by the Central Pacific Railroad Company.

The Democratic Congressional Convention of the Fourth District to-day nominated P. D. Wiggerston for Congress.

CANADA.

ENLISTMENT OF MILITIA TO SERVE IN MANITOBA.

OTTAWA, Ontario, July 3.—The period for which a portion of the men enlisted to serve in the active Militia force on duty in Manitoba having expired, the enlistment of another batch has been authorized, to serve twelve months from the 3d of August next.

FLOATING LUMBER INTERFERING WITH THE SALMON-FISHING.

OTTAWA, Ontario, July 3.—The Department of Fisheries has received intelligence from the Restigouche District that the salmon-fishing has been so much interfered with in the tideway by floating lumber escaping from broken booms, that net fishermen have caught very few.

BUSINESS CONTINUES INACTIVE IN QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, July 3.—Business continues inactive, with a slightly weaker feeling in freights, due to the continued unpromising state of general trade in Great Britain, and the report that some twenty or thirty vessels are close at hand.

LIABILITIES OF SAMUEL SWEET.

HALIFAX, July 3.—It is said that the liabilities of Samuel Sweet, of Windsor, who has been declared insolvent, amount to $275,000. The failure is attributed to the stagnation of the plaster trade and shipping. This is an appearance of some improvement in trade this week.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A CAPTAIN AND CHIEF MATE.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—Capt. Lindell, and Dean, the chief mate of the bark Union, which was lost in Puget Sound May 7, by striking a rock and sinking, were arrested yesterday at the instance of the insurance companies for willfully wrecking that vessel. The mate made a confession charging the Captain with approaching him with plans to destroy the vessel, which design was deliberately carried out. The Captain denies the charge. The Union was worth about $8,000, and insured for $15,000.

ANOTHER RIFLE DELEGATION TO EUROPE.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 3.—Among the passengers by the Nurnburg from this port for Bremen, to-day, were Frederick Kramer, Frederick Brandon, Justus Sachs, and Philip Rost—a delegation representing the Baltimore Schuetzen Society—on their way to Stuttgart to take part in the great International Shooting Match in that city in August. They were accompanied down the bay by a large number of members of the society in the steamer Chester.

GRAIN MOVEMENTS.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 3.—The grain afloat at Buffalo and Oswego for tide-water this evening is: Wheat, 1,786,947 bushels; corn, 546,467 bushels; oats, 83,078 bushels. Total, 2,416,492 bushels. Only 15,880 bushels wheat and 10,718 bushels oats were from Oswego; the balance were Buffalo shipments.

A VICKSBURG BOAT FOUND.

QUEBEC, Quebec., July 3.—The Norwegian bark Nordcap, at this port, reports that about a fortnight ago, in latitude 47°, she picked up boat No. 5 belonging to the Vicksburg, of Liverpool. It was floating bottom up and contained two life-preservers, a life belt, and cask of water.

RACING AT THE SEASIDE.

THE FESTIVITIES IN MONMOUTH PARK.

A BEAUTIFUL DAY AT LONG BRANCH—OPENING OF THE FIRST MEETING OF THE MONMOUTH PARK ASSOCIATION—FOUR FINE RACES—SEARCHER WINS THE TRIAL PURSE—THE MILE HEAT RACE TAKEN BY GRINSTEAD—THE JERSEY DERBY WON BY M'GRATH'S CALVIN—TROUBLE TAKES THE LONG BRANCH GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLE-CHASE.

From Jerome to Monmouth Park is an easy enough transition. It means leaving the pleasant glades, the bright green foliage, and the rich verdure of Westchester County for the more arid land near the sea-board, with its tonic airs and its ozone-laden gales. Jerome Park is prettier as a picture; Monmouth Park is superior as a race-course. Nor does the latter quite lack the elements of scenic beauty. The belt of woodland of which the grand stand may be taken as the central point sets it off well, and the glimpse of the ocean that can be caught through the trees to the left of the course augments the effect. Yesterday's meeting, the opening one of the season, was held under the most satisfactory circumstances. The day was a perfect one for sport. There was hardly a cloud in the sky from verge to verge, the sun shone out brightly, but the heat was pleasantly tempered by a light south-easterly breeze that wafted over the course, smelling of the flavor of the ocean. Then, while the attendance was large, there was no crowding, and so the sport could be enjoyed without any of those exasperating conditions which usually belong to assemblages of unwieldy proportions. There was, of course, the usual collection of fashionable equipages in the inclosure on the left of the stand. They poured in during the earlier portion of the day through the entrance near the club house. This appeared, in fact, to be the golden portal through which the rich Cathay beyond sent in the full tide of its wealth and fashion. The attendance of ladies was tolerably large. They were bunched together in the section of the stand nearest to the club house, and their bright summer toilets gave the one piece of color to the picture. When the author of "The Seasons" wrote that "loveliness needs not the aid of foreign ornament, and is, when unadorned, adorned the most," he was slightly in error. A lack of ornament may pass very well under sombre skies, but a little gay plumage is rather better when all around is sunshine. It looked to advantage yesterday, at all events, and standing in the centre, of course, facing the stand, one was fain to confess that parterre-like section of it was the prettiest part of the picture.

Briefly, it may be stated that in all its aspects the first meeting of the Monmouth Park Association, or, to be more correct, the first day of that meeting, was a very emphatic success. Since the election of Hon. Thomas Murphy to its Presidency a new energy and vim have been given to its procedure, and the result is excellent sport, the warmest patronage, and the approval of the *haut ton*, and a support as wide as it is ardent on the part of the general public. Yesterday's arrangements for conveyance to and from the race-course were of the most satisfactory kind, with a solitary exception. The people of the New-Jersey Southern Railroad did their business well. There was the fullest accommodation in the matter of trains, and to meet the increased steamboat traffic the Plymouth Rock was chartered. Such defect as there was came of the management of this steam-boat on the return journey, when down-town passengers were taken in the first instance to Twenty-fourth street, and then brought back to Murray street.

It is needless to say that all Long Branch journeyed toward Monmouth Park. Listless lounging by the sea-side was no longer in order. Ocean avenue was despoiled of its dashing equipages, the hotels were without guests, and, in fact, all sea-side people inclined a trifle inland. The conveyances of the several hotels cut no small figure in the general migration. They were furnished with well-appointed teams, some with six and others with four horses, and although they came and went, they at length subsided into repose at Monmouth Park until the time came for their return to the Branch.

For the sport, it was really excellent; but there was one harassing annoyance attached to it, which appears to pursue all our race meetings. That was the starting. It seems to be a settled thing that anything approaching to a dozen of horses cannot be set going on any kind of equality without a score of abortive attempts, the loss of more than an hour in the matter of time, and the consequent exasperation and chagrin of the spectators. There was a very unpleasant experience of this kind yesterday in the first race. The interminable tediousness of that start ruffled many a temper. So bad did matters become at last that the people on the stand lost patience and gave sibilant utterance to their displeasure. There were thirteen starters, and as the distance was only a mile, they were all naturally anxious to secure a good position, and this led to all kinds of engineering and trickery. Sometimes, when failing to get into a front position, the jockey would not move his horse, and in many instances, the riders would have only paid a proper penalty if they were left at the post. Swim, who rode the favorite, Countess, was as watchful as a lynx. He would turn the mare as on a pivot, and was always ready to get off in a good place. His alertness, however, did not carry victory with it, for the favorite was beaten by a short head by an outsider to whom she was giving fifteen pounds. The winner was Searcher, who carries the minimum weight of ninety pounds. The struggle was a magnificent one. Searcher made the pace from the beginning, while Swim, on Countess, rode a waiting race. Coming into the quarter stretch he challenged the leader. The mare came up inch by inch, and a dead heat seemed to be inevitable, but the horse had something the best of it, and passed before the judges' stand with a short head to spare. The second race, a purse of $500, was run in mile heats. The first was won by D'Artagnan, carrying ninety pounds, but in the second he succumbed to Grinstead, who was giving him eighteen pounds. Grinstead also won the final heat.

The event of the day was the Jersey Derby, but every one could point to the result, and thus, the race was deprived of a good deal of interest. McGrath's stable was a long way first in the betting, and when his two fine colts, Chesapeake and Calvin, were stripped, nobody had any doubt as to the issue. Were the horses to have run on their merits, Chesapeake could undoubtedly have won, but as he only ran to serve his stable companion, he was held in hand when it was seen that the race was secure for Calvin. Mr. Lorillard's representative, James A., made a gallant struggle, but he was unable to hold his own with Mr. McGrath's horses. Mr McGrath is said to be a heavy winner by this race.

The final event of the day was a steeplechase of three miles, which brought Bullet and Trouble together. Vesuvius also started, but he refused the water-jump on the first, and so lost all chance. Stanford also ran, but he was never dangerous. Trouble and Bullet had a splendid contest, and crossed the last fence almost together. On the run home, Trouble out-paced his opponent, and won in gallant style.

THE RACING.

THE MILE DASH.

The first event was a dash of a mile for all ages, for a purse of $300, which had the following thirteen nominations: J. F. Wilson & Co.'s b. c. Jack Tweed; William Jennings' ch. c. Verdigris; W. Cottrell's ch. c. Harry Felter; W. Wynch's b. m. Mary Long; Charles Fawn's br. g. Wizard; A. Taylor's ch. m. Minnie Mac; Thomas Puryear's b. c. Leader; George Longstaff's b. f. Countess; R. W. Cameron's b. f. Inspiration; John Coffee's br. f. Ida Wells; A. B. Lewis & Co.'s br. f. Vandalite; Joseph Donahue's ch. c. Dublin, and Robinson, Morgan & Co.'s b. c. Searcher. It is always a hard matter to pick the winner out of so many starters, and consequently the betting was very animated, Verdigris having the call at the following figures:

Verdigris	$30	$170	$100
Countess	50	150	75
Dublin	25	120	55
Searcher	28	85	40
Vandalite	30	60	30
Inspiration Leader Minnie Mac Wizard Mary Long Harry Felter Jack Tweed Ida Wells	30	[illegible]	30
Total	$193	$625	$350

THE RACE.

Nearly an hour was wasted in the endeavor to get them off, the lot being very fractious. There were frequent manifestations of impatience at the delay, and over forty false attempts were made before the signal was given. They received a fair start with Vandalite and Countess slightly in front. They were almost hidden by a dense cloud of dust as they ran round the turn, but Searcher was observed to run up from the ruck and rush to the front. Passing the quarter-pole he was two lengths in advance of Vandalite, who was a neck before Countess and Verdigris, the others in a bunch. Running down the backstretch Searcher remained in the lead and maintained his position past the half-mile pole, Verdigris and Countess being together, while Vandalite fell back four lengths behind. From this point there were only three horses in the race. These were Searcher, Verdigris, and Countess. Coming round the lower turn Verdigris rushed up to Searcher, and ran on even terms with him to the three-quarter pole, and two lengths behind them came Countess, who was two lengths ahead of Vandalite. As they turned to come up the homestretch Swim sent Countess along, and at the furlong pole she had taken Verdigris by the head, and Searcher was a length in front of them. From this point to the goal the race between the three was a magnificent one. Countess passed Verdigris and challenged Searcher. There was a grand struggle between them, and it was hard to determine which would win. Searcher, however, passed the judges a short head in front of Countess, who was three lengths ahead of Verdigris. Leader was fourth, and Inspiration fifth. The time was 1:45.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE.—Trial purse, $300, for all ages; dash of one mile; entrance money to second and third horses.

Robinson, Morgan & Co.'s b. c. Searcher, 3 years, by Enquirer, dam by imp. Bonnie Scotland, 90 pounds....1
George Longstaff's b. f. Countess, 4 years, by Kentucky, out of Lady Blessington, 105 pounds......2
William Jennings' ch. c. Verdigris, 3 years, by Versailles, out of Belle Brandon, 90 pounds....3
J. F. Wilson & Co.'s b. c. Jack Tweed, 3 years, by Lightning, out of Sallie Morgan, 90 pounds......0
W. Cottrill's ch. c. Harry Felter, 4 years, by Daniel Boone, out of Sigma, 108 pounds....0
W. Wynch's b. m. Mary Lang, 5 years, by imp. Warminster, dam by Far River, 111 pounds....0
Charles Fawn's br. g. Wizard, 5 years, by Concord, out of Dolly Morgan, 111 pounds....0
A. Taylor's ch. m. Minnie Mac, 5 years, by Planet, out of Edina, 111 pounds....0
R. W. Cameron's b. f. Inspiration, 4 years, by imp. Warminster, out of Sophia, 105 pounds....0
John Coffee's br. f. Ida Wells, 4 years, by imp. Leamington, out of Jessamine Porter, 105 pounds. Wise. 0
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s br. f. Vandalite, 4 years, by Vandal, out of Vesper Light, 105 pounds. Houston. 0
Joseph Donahue's ch. c. Dublin, 4 years, by Kentucky, out of Zaidee, 108 pounds. Barbee....0
Time—1:45.

THE MILE HEATS.

The second event of the day was the mile heats for all ages; purse of $500. The entries for this were E. A. Clabaugh's b. c. Picolo, Thomas Puryear's b. c. Grinstead, J. A. Grinstead's gr. c. D'Artagnan, John Coffee's br. h. B. F. Carver, and Joseph Donahue's ch. h. Spindrift. It was generally anticipated that the struggle would be a close one, and so it proved. The knowing ones selected Spindrift as the winner, and consequently got into a trap. The rates were as follows:

Spindrift	$600	$700
Grinstead	425	500
Picolo	70	60
Carver	50	75
D'Artagnan	45	60
Total	$590	$1,395

THE RACE.

FIRST HEAT.—After three false attempts the tap of the drum sent them on their journey. Carver had the best of the send off by a length; Grinstead was second, Spindrift and D'Artagnan together, and Picolo in the rear. As they rushed round the turn D'Artagnan left Spindrift and ran into the second place. The pace was very fast, Carver being sent along to his utmost speed. When they passed the quarter-pole Carver was two lengths and a half in front of D'Artagnan, who was a length and a half in advance of Grinstead, he showing half a length before Spindrift, and Picolo bringing up the rear. Rushing along the backstretch, Grinstead passed D'Artagnan and challenged Carver, and when they passed the half-mile pole, Carver and Grinstead were on even terms a length ahead of D'Artagnan, who was half a length in advance of Spindrift, and Picolo in the rear. The pace was very hot around the lower turn, and Grinstead fell back while Spindrift came up and took his place beside D'Artagnan, while Carver remained a length in front. As they approached the three-quarter pole D'Artagnan made his run, and astonished the spectators by rushing past Carver and assuming the lead on the homestretch before reaching the furlong-pole. He then came along, and won the heat by nearly three lengths in 1:45¼; Carver was second, three lengths in front of Spindrift; Picolo fourth, and Grinstead fifth. This result was unlooked for, and the pool-stand was soon besieged with spectators anxious to hedge out of the difficulty. Grinstead was the favorite, and the pools sold as follows:

Grinstead	$400	$300	$750
D'Artagnan	350	215	250
Spindrift	110	115	155
Picolo Carver	70	60	60
Total	$930	$790	$1,215

SECOND HEAT.—When the drum was tapped Spindrift shot away in the van half a length before Carver, the others close together, with the exception of D'Artagnan. Carver took the lead from Spindrift on the turn, and led him three-quarters of a length at the quarter-pole, the latter being a length before Grinstead and Picolo, who were yoked, while D'Artagnan was several lengths in the rear. As they went along the backstretch Spindrift repassed Carver and assumed the lead, but only for a moment, as Grinstead soon got into a hot pace, and by the time the half-mile pole was reached, he was showing the way by half a length, Spindrift second, half a length before Carver, who was two lengths away from Picolo, and D'Artagnan last. As they came round the lower turn, Grinstead came out a clear length, while Spindrift gave way, and Carver assumed the second position. As they turned to come up the homestretch D'Artagnan showed a grand burst of speed and closed up rapidly, but he was too far behind. Meantime, Carver fought Grinstead for the heat, but the latter kept to the front and won by three-quarters of a length in 1:45, Carver second, three lengths before D'Artagnan, Spindrift fourth, and Picolo fifth. Under the rule all but D'Artagnan and Grinstead were sent to the stable. After this only one pool was sold, Grinstead bringing $300 and D'Artagnan $110.

THIRD HEAT.—Grinstead had two lengths the best of the start, but D'Artagnan closed on the turn, and by the time the quarter-pole was reached D'Artagnan was at the saddle-girth of Grinstead. Going along the backstretch the race was a good one, and Grinstead was only a neck in front, but as they approached the half-mile pole he drew away again, and passed that point a length in advance. In this manner they came round the lower turn, when D'Artagnan began to quit, and received the whip. Grinstead then came away, winning easily by two lengths in 1:47.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Purse, $500, for all ages; entrance money to second and third horses.

Thomas Puryear & Co.'s b. c. Grinstead, 4 years, by Gilroy, out of sister to Ruric, 108 pounds. Donahue.... 5 1 1
James A. Grinstead's gr. c. D'Artagnan, 4 years, by Lightning, out of Zingara, 90 pounds. Sayres....1 3 2
John Coffee's br. h. B. F. Carver, 5 years, by Lightning, out of La Victime, 114 pounds. Wise....2 2 r.o.
Joseph Donahue's ch. h. Spindrift, aged, by Bonnie Scotland, dam, by Wagner, 114 pounds. Barbee....3 4 r.o.
E. A. Clabaugh's b. c. Picolo, 4 years, by Concord, out of Mandina, 108 pounds. Fisher..4 5 r.o.
Time—1:45¼; 1:45; 1:47.

THE JERSEY DERBY.

The third and principal event of the day was the Jersey Derby stakes for three-year olds, one mile and a half, which closed with fifty-three nominations, nine of them facing the starter when the judges summoned them. These were P. Lorillard's b. c. James A.; R. W. Cameron's b. c. Bayminster; H. P. McGrath's b. c. Chesapeake and br. c. Calvin; John F. Chamberlin's b. c. Tom Ochiltree; E. A. Clabaugh's ch. c. Viator; Thomas Puryear's b. c. Warwick; John M. Harney's ch. c. General Harney, and Robinson & Morgan's br. c. Bob Woolley. Of course it was conceded that McGrath's representatives would carry off the honors, and consequently the betting was very one-sided. The rates obtained were as follows:

Chesapeake Calvin	$1,600	$1,000	$1,400
Tom Ochiltree	140	100	145
General Harney	100	45	30
Viator	80	30	50
James A.	50	40	30
Bob Woolley	50	55	45
Warwick	35	35	45
Bayminster	25	15	20
Total	$2,080	$1,370	$1,765

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and a half, they were started from the half-mile pole, and after breaking away two or three times, the drum sent them off to a fair start. Chesapeake was the quickest on his legs, and bounded away with the lead, to make the pace for his stable companion. James A. occupied the second place, and Tom Ochiltree was in the extreme rear. As they came round the lower turn James A. passed Chesapeake, and Bayminster followed his example. Chesapeake was now in the third place, Calvin fourth, and General Harney fifth. At the three-quarters James A. still showed the way, but when they came up the stretch Chesapeake challenged him for the position, and finally took it. Passing the judges' stand and finishing the first half-mile of the race, Chesapeake was a length before James A., Bayminster being third, General Harney fourth, Warwick fifth, Calvin sixth, and the others all in a close ruck. As they went round the turn they were running close together, when General Harney ran up to the third place, but swerved out and came in collision with Viator, pushing the latter against Warwick, who thereupon stumbled and fell, throwing his jockey, but without seriously injuring him. Bayminster, too, was kicked and run upon. Chesapeake, meantime, kept on his way, challenged by James A. as they passed the quarter pole. Going along the backstretch James A. closed up to the head of Chesapeake, and the pair thus passed the half-mile pole, while General Harney was third, Calvin fourth, Viator fifth. As they came round the lower turn Barbee rode James A. for all he was worth. He immediately shot out and took a commanding lead of nearly three lengths, and his backers were in high glee. As they approached the three-quarter pole James A. began to lose ground, and Chesapeake closed upon him, followed by General Harney and Calvin. At the furlong pole James A. still had the best of it, but only by a head apparently. Lewis on Chesapeake now looked behind him to see where Calvin was. Swim saw his opportunity and gave Calvin the signal. He responded readily and came to the front, Lewis pulling Chesapeake in behind him. Calvin was allowed to win the stake by half a length, Chesapeake was two lengths before General Harney, third, Viator fourth, Ochiltree fifth, James A. sixth, Bob Woolley seventh, and Bayminster eighth. The time was 2:43½. The judges called the jockeys into the stand to arrive at a decision in regard to the collision alluded to above. The judges decided General Harney to be the cause of the trouble, and disqualified him for a place, giving the third position to Viator.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—Jersey Derby Stakes, value $1,500, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for colts and fillies, foals of 1872; the second to receive $200, and the third horse $100 out of the stakes; one and a half miles; fifty-three nominations; value to winner, $4,050.

H. P. McGrath's br. c. Calvin, by Tipperary, out of Lucy Fowler, by imp. Albion. Swim....1
H. P. McGrath's b. c. Chesapeake, by Lexington, out of Roxanna, by imp. Chesterfield. Lewis....2
E. A. Clabaugh's ch. c. Viator, by Vauxhall, out of Heatherbell. Feakes....3
P. Lorillard's b. c. James A., by imp. Leamington, out of Maiden, by Lexington. Barbee....0
R. W. Cameron's b. c. Bayminster, by imp. Warminster, out of imp. Stolen Kisses....0
John F. Chamberlin's b. c. Tom Ochiltree, by Lexington, out of Katona, by Voucher. Hughes....0
Thomas Puryear's b. c. Warwick, by imp. Leamington, out of Minnie Minor. Colston....0
Robinson & Morgan's br. c. Bob Woolley, by imp. Leamington, out of Item, by Lexington....0
John M. Harney's ch. c. General Harney, by Pat Malloy, out of Yellow Bird, by Yorkshire. Black....0
Time—2:43½.

WINNERS OF THE JERSEY DERBY.

Year	Winner.	Sire.	Weight	Subs	Starters	Time
1871	Harry Bassett.	Lexington.	110	31	9	2.52¼
1872	Meteor.	Asteroid.	110	41	10	2.40¾
1873	Tom Bowling.	Lexington.	110	49	7	2.45¾
1874	Brigand.	Planet.	110	50	9	2.44¾
1875	Calvin.	Tipperary.	110	53	9	2.43½

THE STEEPLECHASE.

The concluding race of the day was the Long Branch Grand National Steeplechase, which had four nominations, in A. H. Torrence's ch. g. Trouble, Lawrence & G. Lorillard's ch. g. Bullet, John Hanagan's b. g. Vesuvius, and Joseph Donahue's b. h. Stanford. The betting showed Bullet to be the favorite. The quotations were as follows:

Bullet	$425	$525	$300
Trouble	330	450	200
Stanford	100	140	100
Vesuvius	30	35	40
Total	$885	$1,150	$640

THE CHASE.

They were started from behind the timing stand, and Stanford took the lead, Bullet second, Trouble third, and Vesuvius last. Their direction was through the field toward the backstretch. About the centre of the field there was a mud wall and they all jumped it safely, with Stanford still leading and the others in the same positions in which they started. They ran along opposite the stables and toward the lower turn, taking a fence in their way, when Bullet ran to the front, Vesuvius taking second place, Stanford falling back third, and Trouble pulled to the rear. Coming round the lower field, parallel with the lower turn and homestretch, they jumped a wall this side of the furlong pole, and after this came the water jump in front of the grand stand. Trouble was over first, three lengths in front of Bullet, Stanford third, but Vesuvius refused. The three went round parallel with the course, keeping in the field, Trouble opening a gap of six lengths, Bullet second, a dozen lengths before Stanford. They came round the course to the water a second time, Trouble taking it three lengths before Bullet, while Stanford was several lengths in the rear. They then ran to the mud wall in the centre of the field, and making a curve to the right came round the upper turn and took the same wall again, and then entered the regular track on the backstretch. Trouble was now a length before Bullet, and Stanford was out of the race. Trouble maintained his lead to the finish, winning by three lengths, Bullet 100 yards before Stanford.

SUMMARY.

FOURTH RACE.—Long Branch Grand National Steeplechase, for all ages, about three miles, over a fair hunting course; welter weights; purse $600; $450 to first, $100 to second, $50 to third horse.

A. H. Torrence's ch. g. Trouble, 5 years, by Ulverston, out of Kate McDonald, 151 pounds. Murphy.....1
Lawrence & G. Lorillard's ch. g. Bullet, 6 years, by Bulletin, dam by Wagner, 151 pounds. Hyland..2
Joseph Donahue's b. h. Stanford, 5 years, by Bay Dick, dam by imp. Scythian, 154 pounds. Mamy......3
John Hanagan's b. g. Vesuvius, aged, by Vandyke, out of Lizzie Berry, 151 pounds. Little.........0
Time—5:45½.

THE SECOND DAY.

To-morrow, Monday, July 5, will be the second day of the meeting at Monmouth Park, and as the Monmouth Cup will be run for, there is every prospect of a great throng of spectators, especially as it is a holiday. There are three races on the programme, the first of which is the Hopeful Stakes for two-year olds, half a mile. There are twenty-eight nominations and ten stables are announced to be represented. Pierre Lorillard has six engaged, viz.: Shirly, Bertram, Parole, Demoiselle, Merciless, and Faithless. E. A. Clabaugh has b. f. Emily and ch. f. Helen; Joseph Donohue has Molly Carew; Puryear & Co. has Pastor; John F. Chamberlin has b. f. Ione and ch. c. Gath; J. J. Devins has ch. f. by Leamington, out of Bonnie Doon; H. P. McGrath has br. c. Dailgasian; J. M. Harvey has ch. f. Lillie Belle and ch. f. Athlene; A. B. Lewis & Co. has ch. f. Skylight and ch. f. Lady Clipper, and James A. Grinstead has b. c. Mettle and b. f. Janet. It was of course impossible to tell how many will start. The second race is a purse of $600, for all ages, two-mile heats, which has four entries in Big Fellow, Cariboo, Kadi, and Donnybrook. The third race is the Monmouth Cup, for all ages, two miles and a half, and of the twenty nominations, the starters are announced as Ballaukeel, Wild Idle, Aaron Pennington, and Vandalite. This will doubtless prove a stirring contest and finish a fine day's sport. The following were the pools sold at the Turf Exchange and Johnson's last night on these events:

HOPEFUL STAKES.

Stable.	Exchange.		Johnson's.	
Lorillard	$120	$150	$100	$100
Lewis & Co.	10	25		
McGrath	16	20		
Grinstead	12	15		
Clabaugh Puryear Donahue Chamberlin Bevins Harney — Field	7	15	100	105
Totals	$175	$225	$200	$205

TWO-MILE HEATS.

	Johnson's.		Exchange.	
Big Fellow	$100	$100	$105	$90
Cariboo	60	62	21	15
Kadi	30	30	12	6
Donnybrook	10	12	25	18
Total	$200	$204	$163	$129

MONMOUTH CUP.

	Exchange.		Johnson's.	
Ballankeel	$100	$200	$100	$100
Wild Idle	30	60	45	45
Aaron Pennington	25	50	40	40
Vandalite	10	20	20	20
Total	$165	$330	$205	$205

POOLS ON THE LONG BRANCH RACES.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 3.—Great interest was manifested this evening over the races of Monday. Pools were sold at the West End Hotel. The room was crowded and the betting spirited. The following is the average of the pools sold:

MONMOUTH CUP—TWO AND A HALF MILES.

Ballankeel	$525	$860	$600
Aaron Pennington	200	310	276
Wild Idle	110	300	145
Vandalite	60	155	65

TWO MILE HEATS.

Big Fellow	$300	$250	$280
Donnybrook	80	70	75
Carriboo	60	50	55
Kadi	55	45	50

In the Hopeful Stakes, half mile, the following stables are entered: Lorillard, Clabaugh, Donahue, Puryear & Co., Bevins, Harney, Lewis & Co., McGrath, and Grinstead. There were no pools sold on this race, but Lorillard is a great favorite.

RACING AT DEXTER PARK.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The first of the July meetings, under the Dexter Park management, began yesterday. There was only a small attendance. The track was in poor condition, but the races were unusually interesting, and the best time ever made in the State was made by some of the horses yesterday. The first race was a mile dash; all ages; 100 pounds up; premium, $250; three-year olds and under; $150 to the first, $75 to the second, and $25 to the third; six horses started. Rocket won the race, Crockford coming in second, and War Jig third. Time—1:43½.

The second race was a running race; premium, $200 for the three-year olds; Hotel Stakes of $200 added to the sweepstakes of $25 each; mile and repeat heats; five horses started. Aramus won the race, Bill Butler coming in second, and Daniel Boone third. Time—1:46¼, 1:43¼.

The third race was a trotting race for a purse of $500, for horses that never beat 2:40; $250 to the first horse, and the rest divided. Six horses started. Billy Wasson won the race, coming in ahead in three out of five heats. Trouble came in second, and Gertrude third. Time—2:38½, 2:37¼, 2:38, 2:41, 2:42.

The fourth race was a running race; premium, $500; mile heats; best three out of five; $300 to the first horse. War Jig won the race, Amadis coming in second, and Sweet Bay third. Time—1:47¼, 1:44¾, 1:45½, 1:48¾, 1:48.

THE BUFFALO RACES.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 3.—The second day of the July races came off to-day, about 500 spectators being present.

In the trot for the 2:35 class, purse $300, five horses started, viz.: Woodchuck, Prince Charlie, Silver, Mollie, and Long Branch; Woodchuck won. The first heat was a dead one between Prince Charlie and Silver, Woodchuck winning the next three.

Before the race, pools sold at $50 to $65 on Long Branch, against the field; time, 2:39, 2:38½, 2:38, and 2:38¾.

THE KALAMAZOO RACES.

DETROIT, Mich., July 3.—The Kalamazoo races were continued to-day. The track was in very bad condition. The 2:40 race was won by Monroe, Nerca second. Time—2:39½; 2:35¼; 2:36¼. The 2:34 race was won by Lemberson, Jeremiah second. Time—2:32; 2:30¼; 2:30.

The third race was given half to Lady Williams and half to Jeremiah, they having made drawn heats.

The Free-for-all race was postponed until Monday, owing to the condition of the track.

LEXINGTON DEAD.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 3.—The *Commercial's* Lexington, Ky., special says the celebrated race-horse Lexington died Thursday night.

BASE-BALL.

GAMES PLAYED YESTERDAY AT THE UNION, CAPITOLINE, AND OTHER GROUNDS—ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.

One of the most closely-contested games of base-ball that have been played in this vicinity this season was played on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, E. D., yesterday afternoon, between the Mutual Club, of this City, and the Union Club, of Elizabeth, N. J. About 300 persons were present. The game was called at 4:10 P. M., and the Mutuals went first to the bat. The Union Club contains many veteran players of old and celebrated clubs, and the playing yesterday, on both sides, was superb. Only two runs were made during the entire game, and they were made by the Mutuals, by errors, in the second inning. The Unions succeeded in making first base but once, and the Mutuals, with all their skill, made only four base hits during the game. The pitching on both sides was very fine, and the batters found it very difficult to make good hits. The game was won by the Mutual Club, the score standing 2 to 0, in their favor, as follows:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.	O. A.	UNION.	R.	1B.	P.	O. A.
Holdsworth, 1 b.	0	0	6	0	McDermott, r. f.	0	0	1	0
Hallinan, s. s.	0	0	1	1	Austin, c. f.	0	0	1	0
Hicks, c.	0	0	9	2	Campbell, 1st b.	0	0	8	0
Gerhardt, 2d b.	1	1	1	1	Purroy, p.	0	0	1	1
Booth, l. f.	0	1	3	0	Dolan, s. s.	0	1	2	4
Nelson, 3d b.	1	0	3	3	Farrell, c.	0	0	4	1
Mathews, p.	0	1	1	1	Stockman, 3d b.	0	0	1	2
Barnie, c. f.	0	0	2	0	Dorney, 2d b.	0	0	3	2
Phelps, r. f.	0	1	1	0	Wardell, l. f.	0	0	5	1
Totals	2	4	27	8	Totals	0	1	27	10

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Mutual	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Union	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Umpire—Mr. Clinton, of the Atlantic Club.
Time of game—One hour and thirty-two minutes.
First base by errors—Mutual 3; Union, 2.
Runs earned—Mutual, 0; Union, 0.

A game was played on the Capitoline grounds, in Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, between the Concord Club, of Brooklyn, and the Winona Club, of Flatbush, Long Island, in the presence of about 200 persons. The game was called at 4:35 P. M., and the Concords went first to the bat. A serious accident happened to Decker, of the Concord Club, in the seventh inning. His right hand was split open by the ball, between the thumb and fore finger, disabling him so severely that he was obliged to abandon the game. The game was won by the Concord Club, by a score of 25 to 8. The following is the score by innings:

INNINGS

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Concord	1	4	9	2	4	0	1	1	3	—25
Winona	0	0	1	1	0	3	2	0	1	—8

Umpire—Mr. Brown, of the Mystic Club.
Time of Game—Two hours and ten minutes.

The Nameless Club, of Brooklyn, and the Enterprise Club of, Hempstead, Long Island, played in Hempstead yesterday, which was won by the Nameless Club by a score of 13 to 8. Following is the score by innings:

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Nameless	0	4	1	2	2	3	0	0	1	—13
Enterprise	3	2	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	—8

Umpire—Mr. V. Cornell, of the Enterprise Club.
Time of Game—Two hours.

A game was also played on the Capitoline Grounds, in Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, between the Bruce & Cook Club and the A. Werts Club, both of Brooklyn. The Bruce & Cook Club won by a score of 38 to 2.

To-morrow being observed as the Fourth of July, which comes this year on Sunday, there will be numerous games in this vicinity. There will be a professional game on the Union Grounds, in Brooklyn, E. D., between the Mutual Club, of New-York, and the Atlantic Club, of Brooklyn. To-morrow, there will also be a game on the Waverly Fair Grounds, near Elizabeth, N. J., between the Reliance Club, of Brooklyn, and the Union Club, of Elizabeth, N. J.

The St. George's Cricket Club, of New-York City, will play with the Merrion Cricket Club, of Philadelphia, to-morrow, on the latter's new grounds at Ardmen, near Philadelphia. There will also be a game of cricket at the Prospect Park Grounds, in Brooklyn, to-morrow, between the Prospect Park Cricket Club and the Manhattan Cricket Club.

The following additional games of base-ball in this vicinity are to be played this week: Thursday, July 8, the Reliance Club, of Brooklyn, and the Union Club, of Newark, N. J., at Irvington, N. J.; on Friday, July 9, the Chelsea and Frontier Clubs, both of Brooklyn, on the Capitoline Grounds, in Brooklyn; on Saturday, July 10, the Concord and Nameless Clubs, both of Brooklyn, on the Capitoline Grounds, in Brooklyn.

THE TOURNAMENT AT WATERTOWN, N. Y.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., July 3.—The base-ball tournament which commenced here on Thursday is now in full progress. The opening game, between the Stars, of Syracuse, and the Live Oaks, of Lynn, Mass., resulted in a score of 7 for the Stars and 13 for the Live Oaks. On Friday two games were played, which resulted as follows: Syracuse Stars, 12; New-York Flyaways, 14; the afternoon game, Syracuse Stars, 6, and the St. Lawrence, of Kingston, Ont., 24. This morning the Maple Leaf, of Guelph, Ont., won a game by default, the Stars not appearing. This afternoon a fine game between the Flyaways and Live Oaks resulted thus: Flyaways, 5; Live Oaks, 11.

On Monday the St. Lawrence will play the Live Oaks, and the Maple Leaf will play the Flyaways. Tuesday the Maple Leaf will play the Live Oaks. The first prize of the tournament is $450, the second $350, and the third $250.

THE BOSTONS DEFEAT THE HARTFORDS.

BOSTON, July 3.—In a game of base-ball between the Bostons and Hartfords to-day, the former won by a score of 3 to 1.

NOTES.

CINCINNATI, O., July 3.—St. Louis Reds 8 to the Washington Club's nothing.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 3.—The Athletic Club defeated the Philadelphias here to-day 2 to 1.

CHICAGO, July 3.—In the base ball match here to-day between the Chicagos and the St. Louis Brown Stockings, the former won by a score of 8 to 5 There were eleven innings played.

THE FIRST CELEBRATION ACCIDENTS.

While Patrolman Regan, of the Sixth Precinct, was smoking a cigar in the sitting-room of the Franklin Street Police Station last evening, a fire-cracker concealed in the cigar exploded. The Officer's eyes were severely injured, and it is feared that he may lose his sight. He was taken home, and the Police Surgeon of the district was summoned to attend him.

Antonio Pelari, of No. 17 Baxter street, while standing in front of his residence last evening, was shot by some boys who were playing with a loaded pistol. He was cared for at the Park Hospital.

THE PEABODY HOME.

An effort to aid this institution, which is "free and unsectarian," has been made by a number of private gentlemen and artists, who have placed on view at the Leavitt Gallery, No. 817 Broadway, a large, interesting, and valuable collection of paintings, the admission fee to which will be donated to the Home. The collection comprises works of the most celebrated foreign and American artists, including half a dozen by Mr. Walker, who painted "The Battle of Lookout Mountain" for Gen. Hooker. The exhibition is open day and evening.

THE CREWS AT SARATOGA.

THIRTEEN UNIVERSITY AND FRESHMEN CREWS WORKING DILIGENTLY.

COLUMBIA AND PRINCETON THE CHAMPIONS OF THE CITIES OF AMERICA—CITY VERSUS COUNTRY GYMNASTS—HIGH HOPES FROM THE PRINCETONS—A SUPERB CREW—AVERAGE WEIGHT OF THE UNIVERSITY CREWS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SARATOGA LAKE, Thursday, July 1, 1875.

During the past few days the collegiate crews have been arriving at their quarters on the lake very fast. We have now at this end of the lake Columbia, Cornell, (University and Freshman,) Hamilton, Princeton, (University and Freshman,) Harvard, (University and Freshman,) Brown, (University and Freshman,) Union; and at the other end Wesleyan and Amherst have both taken possession of their boat-houses and lodgings. All that remain now to arrive are Dartmouth, who are hourly expected, Bowdoin, and Yale. The latter will probably arrive on Friday. It is true that the water has been very rough of late, but it is almost always smooth enough early in the morning and in the evenings. Despite the lumpy condition of the lake, however, the majority of the boats venture out in the middle of the day, which of course is the best time for the men to row. Yesterday the Columbians were out in very rough water, but they managed to row right across the lake, from their own boat-house to Ramsdill's on the eastern shore, and to return. I was in the little Julia, Mr. Southgate's steamer, with some of the Brown boys who had just arrived, and they were unanimous in applauding the even rowing and artistic stroke of the New-York boys. They were then rowing under considerable disadvantage, for the sea was quite high, and they were head on to the waves.

The Brown University crew has been considerably strengthened by the dropping of Joslin and the selection of Weston, one of the very best of the Freshman crew. It is fair to Captain Bradbury, to say that this was done with great reluctance, and only in consequence of the illness of the rejected man. Before the change, I regarded the Brown Freshman crew as the most promising of the year, and fully equal to the Harvard Freshmen, in whom the hopes and expectations of triumph of the college are far more strongly based than in their University crew. In spite of the damaging loss of Weston, I still think the Brown Freshmen have a fair chance of victory, though I am not so sanguine about it as before. The boats of this College have not all arrived, but will probably come in to-day. When I saw them in Providence, they were suffering from a want of boats and oars, but now they have both in abundance, the College and the Alumni having come generously to their assistance. I have not yet seen them out, but they have emphatically a trained look, are brown of skin, erect of carriage, and the white of their eyes is brilliantly clear. I am sure they will show well in the race, or rather in both races, and I cannot but believe that their stroke, F. H. Brown, would do well in the single sculls if he would enter for it.

Many other crews were out besides Columbia. Cornell crossed the lake after the Columbians, but was prevented from returning by the tremendous wind that came in from the eastward. The young Cornelians were out in their barge, going through the water at a very fair pace. They went down the course from start to finish. Their stroke, however, showed to great disadvantage in the rough water, for it is specially intended for the smoothest surface obtainable, being a light, quick, chopping stroke, going through the water like a flash. The Harvard Freshmen were also out, but in their shell, and they were in particular trouble in about the centre of the course, through the heavy sea that was on. Henry Southgate stopped the steamer intending to take them on board, for their boat was full of water and seemed sinking. But their pluck was equal to the emergency. They refused to leave their boat, bailed out the water, turned her head to the waves, and rowing about a mile to the westward, got under the lee of Snake Hill and crept home along shore.

The Princetons, who mean rowing and nothing else, had been out early in the morning, and had already done their ten miles. This crew must be one of the favorites among those immoral persons who bet on regattas, for there is actually no crew that rivals them in appearance. Men do well who despise muscle got up in the gymnasium in the course of a Winter's training specially for the boat race, because such muscularity is partial and general. The rowing weights develop the muscles of the arms and perhaps of the back, but that is all. Therefore a sneer at gymnasium muscle in this sense is well deserved, and the sneerer has grounds for his contempt. But when by a thorough course of gymnasium practice extending through several years, a young man has developed every muscle in his body and hardened every tendon and ligament in connection with them, he is then in the perfection of manly strength, and in the fittest condition possible to step into a boat. Those who sneer at such muscle because it has not been raised by reaping and mowing, plowing and sowing, and laugh at city boys who endeavor by gymnastic practices to gain the muscular stamina of the country boys, are, in my opinion, grievously in error, and very apt to be compelled by the result to laugh on the other side of their mouths. The Princeton crew will this year be even more than the Columbias the champions of the cities of America, and especially of New-York. Harvard has yielded to the country-boy theory, Columbia has given in to a certain extent, but Princeton crew is almost entirely of city boys. The bow and the stroke are the bow and stroke of last year's victorious Freshmen, and the other four are the athletic heroes of the gymnasium, carefully trained and selected by the famous Goldie. And as including the substitute, four out of the seven come from New-York City, why, in reality, we ought to consider them in a measure our champions too. This is the University crew:

	Age.	H'ht.	W't.	Ch'st.	Bic'ps.	F'arm.
J. S. Ely, bow	22	5.10½	153	40	13½	12
R. J. Hall, port bow	20	5.11¾	163	40	12½	12
W. B. Van Lennep, starboard waist	21	6.1	178	44	14½	13½
F. Parmly, port waist	19	6.1	180	45	16	13¾
T. Biddle, starboard stroke	20	5.11¾	168	43¾	15	13¼
B. Nicoll, stroke and Captain	20	5.11¾	161	39	13½	12½
E. Hall, substitute	21	5.10¾	173	41½	13½	12½

I give these measurements contrary to my practice of late, because there is a curious fact noticeable about these men. The measurer in every case was Mr. Goldie, and he was extremely careful about the figures, not desiring to make them as big as possible, but to make them as exact as possible. Now, the girth of the chest was not taken with inflated lungs, but with muscles rendered rigid, a pose which can be maintained for a very long period, whereas the inflated pose is only durable while one can hold one's breath, that is, about half a minute. It is worth while to compare these natural chests with those (inflated) of the Dartmouth Crew, who, by the by, are bigger men. For example:

	Age.	H'ht.	W't.	Ch't.	Bic'ps.	F'arm.
Frost	24	6.2	187	41	13	12
Mitchell	23	6.0½	185	41	14½	12
Eager	20	6.1	185	42	14½	12
Stevens	23	6.0	185	41	14½	12

The belief that country boys have naturally more brawn and muscle and more stamina, which means more vitality, is not founded on facts. It is a hastily assumed dogma, with not a single statistical fact behind it. The truth is that the poor in the country have pure air, pure food, and plenty of it; whereas, the poor in the city are always—God help them—on the down grade, always deteriorating, for they have bad air, bad food, and not enough of it. But with regard to the best classes, from whom such boys as the men of Princeton, of Columbia, of Harvard, of Williams, and of Yale have their source, the facts are all the other way. When we take such men as Van Lennep and Parmly, of the Princetons, and compare them with such men as Frost and Mitchell, of the Dartmouths, we see the same difference as between a magnificent race-horse and a magnificent dray-horse, or one of those heavy, but still superb, creatures that draw Herring's safes through New-York. B. Hall is of the Class of '75, and comes from New-York City; Nicoll is of the Class of '77, and comes from New-York City; Parmly is of the Class of '76, and comes from New-York City; R. J. Hall is of the Class of '75, and comes from New-York City; Biddle is of the Class of '75, and hails from Philadelphia; Ely is of the Class of '77, and is from Cedar Rapids, Iowa. He is of family originally English, and is a cousin of that Ely who rows in the Harvard Freshman crew. Van Lennep is of the Class of '76, and is from Great Barrington, Mass.

The Freshman crew is thus composed:

	Age.	H'ht.	W't.	Ch't.	Bic'ps.	F'arm.
I. C. Thurston, bow	18	5.6	135	38¾	13	11½
I. H. Hess, port bow	19	5.8	153	38⅞	13⅛	11¼
I. M. McFarland, starboard waist	19	5.8	157	39½	13¾	11⅝
E. J. Van Lennep, port waist	19	5.9¼	156	40½	12¾	11½
R. F. Kargé, starboard stroke	18	5.9½	168	40	13⅜	11¾
H. Stevenson, stroke and Captain	19	5.7½	161	42¾	13	12¾

S. M. Hitchcock, substitute. Measurement not taken, and temporarily absent.

Thurston is from New-York City; Hess from Fairhill, Md.; McFarland from Winchester, Va.; Van Lennep from Great Barrington, Mass.; Kargé from Princeton, N. J.; Stevenson from New-York City; Hitchcock from New-York City.

All these men, Freshmen and Universities, have been through a perfect system of gymnastic training devised by Goldie, who probably is without his peer as an intelligent gymnast. They practiced on a rowing-machine like the one at Harvard, and, besides, they worked on the parallel bars, did calisthenics, ran, and walked. Their practice hour was from 5:30 to 6:30, but they liked the exertion and managed to steal a little extra quarter of an hour. They began to row occasionally in April, but the weather was so formidable that but little was accomplished until the end of month, when they commenced regular rowing on the Raritan Canal, a stream not to be sneezed at as a practice water, as tugs of 500 tons go up and down it. Cross, a former graduate of Princeton and now Captain of the Undines of Baltimore, came now and again to help train, but, as far as I can learn, Capt. Nicoll was pretty much left to his own unaided efforts. He had the experience of last year, however, and was, so to speak, a veteran. The men he had to handle were all in the most vigorous health, full of enthusiasm, and ready to do anything. He worked away nobly with them, and has certainly got them into excellent form. I have seen them on the water, but always at a great distance—too far, in fact, to see much more than the swing. The men certainly rowed together well, but the stroke was exceedingly slow. I timed it, and found it about twenty-three to the minute. The Captain told me, however, that his usual practice stroke was from twenty-eight to thirty, and the racing stroke was thirty-six. If I might venture a criticism it would be that so quick a stroke will be injudicious with the gigantic crew. And yet, curiously enough, it is always the big crews that pull the quick stroke which was invented for light men.

I append the average of all the crews that will contest:

Dartmouth	174½	Yale	161
Princeton	168	Cornell	160
Columbia	167⅓	Wesleyan	160
Bowdoin	167	Amherst	158⅔
Harvard	166	Hamilton	155½
Brown	161½	Union	150
Williams	161		

The readers of THE TIMES will kindly remember that no figures can give any indication of a crew. There is no doubt that Princeton is the most muscular, though the average of Dartmouth is larger. Bowdoin is probably the toughest crew. Columbia, which ranks the third largest crew, is not so big as some others below her in the average. The crews of Yale and Wesleyan, though apparently very light, are in reality composed of big men, whereas Amherst is even smaller than it seems.

GAR.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

A SERIES OF HANDICAP RACES ON THE ATHLETIC CLUB GROUNDS.

A series of handicap games came off on the grounds of the New-York Athletic Club yesterday afternoon, in which some clever handicapping and good work was done. The first event was a hundred yard race, run in three trial heats and a final heat. The handicap table was arranged as follows: W. B. Curtis, scratch; A. H. Curtis, 13 feet; S. Strasburger, 14 feet; J. P. Fanning, 25 feet; E. B. Foote, Jr. 25 feet; J. N. Hannekamp, 30 feet; T. J. Hynes, 30 feet; James Fraser, 30 feet.

Hannekamp, Foote, and Hynes were drawn in the first heat, and made a close race, Hannekamp winning by a foot, Foote second, Hynes third. The time was 10¼ seconds, Hannekamp having thirty seconds start. The second heat brought out W. B. Curtis, Strasburger, and Fraser. Curtis won the heat by four feet, with Strasburger second and Fraser third. The correct time, Curtis starting from the scratch, was 10¾ seconds. The third heat was between A. H. Curtis and Fanning. The latter had twelve feet allowance from his opponent and twenty-five feet from scratch, but Curtis, who is an excellent starter, made up a bit of his handicap in getting away. Fanning, however, made a splendid race, and both went to the tape together, making a dead heat, which gave them both a place in the final heat. Time, 10¾ seconds. Fanning in his last step tripped on his spikes and pitched headlong across the score, scraping his knees, thighs, and arms on the cinder track so that the blood flowed freely. He, nevertheless, took his place in the final heat.

A mile handicap walk came next, in which James Fraser started from the scratch, allowing J. M. Pollock fifty seconds, and W. A. Bryant twenty seconds. Bryant went out on the second lap, Pollock sticking bravely to his work, walking in good style, while Fraser walked with bent knees at a gait which is more of a bog-trot than a walk. He passed Pollock in the last lap, and accomplished the distance in 8:05, Pollock's actual time being nine minutes.

The final heat of the 100 yards was then called, the competitors being W. B. Curtis, A. H. Curtis, Fanning, and Hannekamp. This proved a magnificent race, there being scarcely a foot and a half between the four men at the tape. Hannekamp won by about six inches from A. H. Curtis, W. B. Curtis being almost fully abreast of the latter, with Fanning lapping him. The time, 10¼ seconds.

The games over, William Austin, a clever pedestrian, walked a half mile in 3:53¼, in a style which elicited the most favorable comment. W. B. Curtis, R. A. Pennell, Dr. Robert Taylor, and John Ward did some good practicing in throwing the sixteen-pound hammer, and others amused themselves in trial spins, W. E. Sinclair running a couple of laps very fast.

ARRESTED FOR PASSING A COUNTERFEIT BILL.

Samuel Briggs, of No. 193 Forsyth street, was brought before Justice Wandell, at the Washington Place Police Court, yesterday, charged with passing a counterfeit $20 bill. The complainant was Isidore Abrahams, a clerk in a hosiery store on Broadway. About a week ago Briggs went there and bought socks, giving the bill in payment. He received $19 change, and a short time after he left the bill was found to be a counterfeit. Yesterday about noon Mr. Abrahams, while passing along Fifth avenue, met Briggs and recognized him. The latter fled, but was caught and taken to court and committed by Judge Wandell to the care of the United States authorities.

THE EXCISE BUREAU.

At no time during the present quarter was business so dull, both in regard to the number of applications made and the amount collected for licenses as during the past week. The whole number of applications for licenses made during the week was 143, or 50 less than the previous week. The following is a detailed statement of the business done at the department during the past week: On Monday, 26 applications, amount $1,550; Tuesday, 29 applications, $1,885; Wednesday, 32 applications, amount $1,495; Thursday, 15 applications, amount $790; Friday, 26 applications, amount $1,740; Saturday, 15 applications, amount $905. Total number of applications for the week, 143; total amount received, $8,365. Total applications since May, 2,231; total amount collected, $130,873 50.

SATURDAY IN CENTRAL PARK.

THE CITY'S GREAT BREATHING PLACE A SCENE OF FASHIONABLE GAYETY—THE CONCERT ATTENDED BY GREAT CROWDS.

Central Park was at its best yesterday afternoon. A clear, bright sky, a balmy atmosphere, a well-dressed and good humored throng of spectators, and the music of a fine orchestra combined to render the day one of the most agreeable of the season. The mall from the entrance on Fifty-ninth street to the terrace, fronting on the lake, was a moving mass of pedestrians, while the broad macadamized avenues were filled with a glittering array of landaus, clarences, T-carts, and other fashionable vehicles, each freighted with its load of pleasure-seekers, intent on making the most of the attractions of the Park before exchanging them for the hackneyed glories of the seaside or the Springs. If all of the world was out of town, as the purveyors of fashion news allege, it was surprising how much good material it had left behind it in its flight. At the terrace, and along the shores of the lake, the crowd during the earlier hours of the afternoon was dense, while around the fountain a circular throng of old and young were gathered, watching the sports of the gold-fish in the waters below. Nursery maids and their charges constituted as usual a large proportion of the audience, and they enjoyed the fresh air and exercise with zest. Upon the waters of the lake the pretty red and white boats of the department glided hither and thither, each freighted with a merry load of pleasure-seekers, old and young. Interspersed among the passing craft were the snow-white swans and other water-fowl, which have so long remained the pets of the populace. Above the lake to northward rose the green-clad slopes of the ramble, its winding ways filled with groups of visitors, while on either hand the green embowered avenues, opening in all directions, poured forth their streams of sight-seers toward the centre of attraction, the mall.

Around the music stand the crowd had gathered in such numbers that locomotion anywhere within 100 yards of the pavilion was attended with extreme discomfort. By 4 o'clock, the hour fixed for the commencement of the concert, an audience of from 6,000 to 8,000 had congregated on the upper part of the mall, filling every nook and corner of the tents on either side of the pavilion, and overflowing on the green turf on either hand. The musical programme, which was carried out under the direction of Mr. Harvey B. Dodworth, was as follows:

PART I.

1. March—Introductory....H. B. Dodworth
2. Overture, "La Sirene"....Auber
3. Waltz, "Where the Lemon Blooms"....Strauss
4. Grand Introductory from "William Tell"..Rossini

PART II.

5. Polka, "Glockchen,"....Budick
6. Air, "Dermot Astore,"....Crouch
7. Overture, "Fest."....Weber
8. Selection, "Martha,"....Flotow

PART III.

9. Mazurka—"One Heart, One Soul"....Strauss
10. Selection—"Les Pres St. Gervais"....Lecocq
11. Picolo Duet—"Les Fauvettes"....Bousquet
12. Pot-pourri—"Telegraph"....Kuliner

Finale. Union.

The picolo duet, "Les Fauvettes," by Bousquet, received a double encore. Altogether the concert was one of the most successful of the season, and when at 6:30 o'clock the audience dispersed, it was amid universal satisfaction. Owing to the unusual economy rendered necessary by the reduction of the Park appropriations, the Commissioners have been obliged to reduce the yearly allowance of music, the concerts for the present season beginning five weeks later than last year, and nearly one month later than those given by the Brooklyn authorities in Prospect Park.

At the museum the attendance during the day was larger than on any previous Saturday of the present year. Crowds of young folks accompanied by their chaperones, surrounded the wild beast cages and surveyed the savage occupants with mingled admiration and fear. The elephant, bears, camels, and sacred cattle outside also came in for a full share of attention, while the sea lions disporting themselves in the cool waters of their tank, were the centre of a large and admiring throng. The same may be said of the large, open-air bird cages, the eyrie of the eagles and other attractions in this department of the City's play-ground. Everywhere the popular interest appeared to be on the increase, and it is safe to say that in no previous year has a greater amount of attention been paid to the various features of the Park, and the still greater possibilities of which it is capable in the future.

THE SICK CHILDREN'S RELIEF WORK.

The numerous and effective agencies now in operation for the benefit of poor children bear gratifying testimony to the spirit of benevolence and practical Christianity that characterize so many of our citizens. Hospitals and asylums for the care of indigent and infirm adults have existed from time immemorial, but institutions for improving the social, moral, intellectual, and physical welfare of poor and neglected children are of comparatively recent origin. The grass is scarcely green upon the grave of the noble pioneer of Christian effort in this direction, Rev. Dr. Guthrie, of Edinburgh, Scotland. The "ragged schools" that he founded have been a blessing to thousands in the Old Country, and under the name of industrial schools the same institutions have accomplished a noble work among the poor children of this City. It is on the principle that prevention is better than cure that so much benevolent thought and effort are now being directed to the young. We have not only hospitals and asylums exclusively for poor children, but we have a Sea-side Home, where every poor child in the City may go and spend a week amid the most attractive scenes without any charge whatever. And then we have the "poor sick children's relief work," one of the most deserving of charitable undertakings. Its object is to provide, free of cost, medical attendance, medicine, and delicacies for all children whose parents or guardians are too poor to provide them for themselves. The importance of this latter work can only be estimated by those who know something of life in a crowded tenement-house in the months of July and August. Applications for aid are constantly made by poor people, who tell the most pitiful tales of suffering and want. Competent physicians and visitors of experience do everything possible to help the poor creatures, and many lives are doubtless saved. If any of our readers would like to witness the operation of this unique charity they should call at the head-quarters, No. 325 Rivington street, from 8 to 10 in the morning and from 6 to 8 in the evening. The relief work is a department of the Children's Aid Society, and those who desire to contribute to its support should send their donations to the Central Office, No. 19 East Fourth street, marked for "Sick Children's Fund."

CELEBRATION NOTES.

The programme of to-morrow's celebration at Randall's Island is particularly interesting. At daylight the national ensign will be unfurled, and a salute will be fired from the big gun. A parade of the Randall's Island Light Guard will follow. There will also be an address by the Warden, solos, choruses, recitations, ballads, and a comedietta, entitled "Time's Changes," the whole concluding with a fine collation to the inmates of the institution.

The review of American District Telegraph messengers will take place to-morrow between 9:30 and 10:30 A. M., at Union square and Seventeenth street. The route of march will be down Fifth avenue and South Fifth avenue to Canal street, to Broadway, and up Broadway to Fourteenth street. The messengers will start at 7:30 o'clock from Thirty-ninth street, and march immediately in the rear of the National Guard, accompanied by a band of twenty pieces.

HONORS TO THE AMERICAN TEAM.

The Twenty-second Regiment, delighted with the victory of the American Team at Dollymount, Ireland, on June 29, sent the following cable dispatch to the commander of the Team:

NEW-YORK, June 30, 1875.

Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, Dublin, Ireland:

Twenty-second Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., sends hearty congratulations, and tenders escort and reception to Team on arrival home. JOSIAH PORTER, Colonel.

The escort will be the members of the Twenty-second Regiment and Veteran Corps, lead by Gilmore's celebrated band, and the reception in the evening will be all that the warmest patrons of the Team can desire.

THE CHAIN GANG.

The number of convictions for the graver offenses during the past week were fewer and the sentences generally much lighter than those of any previous week for the past two months. The following are the names of the prisoners who were sent to Sing Sing yesterday: Thomas Clark, grand larceny, four years and six months; James Wilson, grand larceny, two years; Victor Clawson, robbery in the first degree, seven years and six months; Thomas Whalen, grand larceny, five years; Charles Lyons, grand larceny, five years; Charles H. Matthews, grand larceny, one year; John McCormick, grand larceny, five years; Peter McGiviney, grand larceny, three years; Frederick A. Goodall, false pretenses, three years and six months; John Moore, grand larceny, three years.

THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

We beg leave to acknowledge the following donations received for the "Poor Children's Summer Home," at Bath, Long Island:

R. T. A.	$50
H. S. A.	25
Mrs. T. R. Davis	15

C. L. BRACE, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Friday, July 2, 1875.

COLLEGE COMMENCEMENTS.

HAMILTON COLLEGE.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK—CLASS DAY—ELECTION OF TRUSTEES BY THE ALUMNI—THE CLASS DAY PARTY.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

CLINTON, N. Y., Friday, July, 2, 1875.

Wednesday morning opened with a delightful temperature, suited to a day crowded with gatherings of societies, classes, Alumni, Trustees, and Alumni election of Trustees, a novelty in Hamilton College. The Phi Beta Kappa Society (Epsilon Chapter) held its sixth anniversary in the village church. The attendance was larger than usual, though not so great as the other and more popular exercises draw. The orator was the venerable Judge George W. Clinton, LL. D., of Buffalo, an Alumnus of exactly fifty years standing. His address opened with pleasant reminiscences of classmates and college experiences of 1825, and was a rapid survey of events and progress in history and science during the past half century.

The polls for the election of Trustees by the Alumni, according to the recent amendment to the charter, were opened at 12 o'clock. Two hundred and seventy-nine votes were cast, but as a majority of all the votes cast is necessary to an election, no candidate but "scattering" could have been declared elected on the first ballot. On the second ballot Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, of the Class of '47, who had been ahead from the start, was elected. A third ballot was taken, resulting in the choice of Theodore W. Dwight, LL.D., of the Columbia College Law School, Class of '40; Prof. David H. Cochran, LL.D., of Brooklyn Polytechnic, Class of '50, and Hon. Perry H. Smith, of Chicago, Class of '46.

At 3 o'clock the graduating class had their Class Day exercises, which were attended by a great crowd. Mr. William S. Potter, Jr., the first honor man of his class, presided. The orator, Mr. Junius J. Cowles, of Osceola, delivered an oration on "The Power of Association." The poet, Mr. Milton W. George, of Trenton, wove college reminiscences into verse. Mr. Charles K. Seward, of Utica, gave the history of the non-literary side of the class' life. Mr. Samuel W. Eddy, of Mexico, made the prophecies about the career of the different members of the class, when the proceedings were closed.

In the evening the annual address before the Alumni was delivered by Hon. James M. Woolworth, LL. D., of Omaha, Class of '49, and a poem by Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D. D., of Detroit.

The proceedings of Commencement Day were under the direction of Rev. Oren Root, Jr., President of Pritchett Institute, Missouri, of the Class of '56, who acted as Chief Marshal. The exercises were opened with prayer by President Brown, and were as follows:

Salutatory Oration in Latin....Willard K. Spencer
"Altar and Throne"....James A. Armstrong
"Hero-Worship"....William H. Benedict
"The Bible as a Literary Work"....Frank S. Childs
"The Transit of Venus"....Edwin M. Brown
"Plato's Ideal of Culture"....Ebenezer B. Cobb
"The Emotional Element in Genius"..Junius J. Cowles
"The French Revolution and the Political Doctrines of Alexander Hamilton"....William H. DeWitt
"The Capture of Forts Philip and Jackson"....William W. Dawley
"Centralization of Political Power"....Fred Dick
"English and American Statesmanship"....Samuel W. Eddy
"Superstition and Skepticism"....Charles H. Gaston
"Fate and Providence"....Milton W. George
"The Iliad and the Pentateuch"...Richard E. Hastings
"Mind and Muscle"....Josiah A. Hyland
"A Plea for Late Risers"....Benjamin D. Holbrook
"The Value of Competition in Education"..Wm. S. Knox
"Two Reformers"....William E. Lewis
"The Use of Faith in Science"....Eneas McLean
"The Jew in History"....Samuel H. Peek
"The Home of Samuel Kirkland"....Alvin B. Poor
"The Bible of Supernatural Origin"....Chas. K. Seward
"The Influence of Prejudice"....Emmett M. Sharon
"The Historian of Poetry and Prose"..William G. Stone
"Rousseau, the Philosopher"....Chauncey S. Truax
"Satire as a Reformer"....William J. Woods
Valedictory Oration—"The Worship of Success"....William S. Potter

The Kellogg prize for oration on "Commencement Day" was awarded to Chauncey S. Truax, of New-York City.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

THE SUCCESSFUL CONTESTANTS IN THE PRIZE SPEAKING—THE NEXT REPRESENTATIVES OF THE COLLEGE IN THE INTERCOLLEGIATE LITERARY CONTEST.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., July 3.—The annual contest in oratory, to determine Williams' representatives at the next intercollegiate contest, took place in the Congregational Church last evening. There were five speakers, appointed by the Professor of Rhetoric from the two upper classes; the names of the contestants this year were Clarence B. Root, Francestown, N. H.; Joseph Tomlinson, Roodstown, N. J.; Charles B. Bullard, Lee, Mass.; J. Howard Corwin, Jamestown, N. Y., and James A. Cherry, Saratoga Springs, N. Y. All of the gentlemen spoke on "Deformity in Uniformity," with the exception of Mr. Tomlinson, whose subject was "Philip Sidney." The exercises lasted about an hour, and were interspersed with music. At the close of the speaking the announcement of the successful orators was made by the Chairman of the Committee of Decision. The two representatives of Williams are Messrs. J. H. Corwin and C. B. Root. The Committee of Decision were David Dudley Field, Rev. I. J. Prime, D. D., and Rev. Lewellyn Pratt.

VERMONT UNIVERSITY.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

The exercises connected with the twenty-second annual Commencement of the Medical Department of the University of Vermont took place at the College Street Congregational Church, Middlebury, Thursday evening, in the presence of a large audience. The platform was occupied by Rev. M. H. Buckham, President of the university; Dr. L. C. Butler, of Essex, President of the State Medical Society; Dr. David S. Kellogg, of Plattsburg, Chief Marshal of the occasion; Profs. James L. Little, William Darling, A. F. A. King, A. P. Grinnell, and Walter Carpenter, and Rev. George B. Safford. President Buckham conferred degrees on thirty graduates, after which Dr. L. C. Butler welcomed the class to the profession. After the distribution of prizes an address was delivered by Prof. A. F. A. King and the Valedictory by Mr. Edward R. Campbell.

The college authorities announce the following change in the Faculty: Dr. J. L. Little, who, for many years has held the position as Lecturer on Operative Surgery and Surgical Dressings, in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of New-York, and who is one of the Surgeons to St. Luke's and St. Vincent's Hospitals, has been elected to fill the chair of the Principles and Practice of Surgery in this institution.

Dr. D. B. St. John Roosa, who has for many years occupied the chair of Diseases of the Eye and Ear, in the University of New-York, will deliver a course of lectures on "Ophthalmology" and "Otology" during the college term. Dr. R. W. Taylor, late Professor of Dermatology, in the Woman's Medical College, of New-York, will deliver a course of lectures on Diseases of the Skin. Dr. S. M. Roberts, Professor of Diseases of Children in the Woman's Medical College, of New-York, will also deliver a course of lectures on that subject.

FRANKLIN AND MARSHAL COLLEGE.

The thirty-ninth annual exercises of Commencement Week at Franklin and Marshall were begun on last Sunday, June 27, with the delivery of the Baccalaureate sermon by the President, Dr. John W. Nevin. On Tuesday Dr. Lewis H. Steiner, of Frederick, Md., pronounced the annual address before the literary societies. On Wednesday afternoon the Alumni dinner was held in Harbaugh Hall. In the evening Dr. S. B. Kieffer, of Carlisle, Penn., delivered a very able oration before the Alumni in Fulton Hall on "The Relation of Science to Faith." On Thursday the Commencement exercises proper took place in the college chapel. The graduating class, fifteen in number, pronounced their graduating addresses, and were made the recipients of the usual A. B. Walter M. Franklin, of the Class of '72, pronounced the Master oration. In addition to the Bachelor's degree conferred upon the graduating class, the degree of A. M. was in course bestowed upon members of the Classes of '68, '69, and '72. The honorary degree of A. M. was also conferred upon Henry Houck, Deputy State Superintendent of Common Schools; B. F. Shaub, Superintendent of Common Schools for Lancaster County, and George F. Bear, and the degree of Ph. D. on Prof. George W. Ruby; the degree of D. D. on Revs. Charles H. Leinbach and Clement D. Weiser, of the Reformed Church, and Rev. William S. Edwards, of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

On Thursday night a reception and promenade on the college campus closed the programme of the week. All the college buildings, as well as the hundreds of trees on the campus, were brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns.

IMPORTANCE OF NEWSPAPER PARAGRAPHS.

The following letter was received yesterday by one of the officers of the New-York Post Office:

WEST POINT, July 2, 1875.

DEAR —: THE NEW-YORK TIMES of July 1, under a little item of "Postal Notes," states that the fee for registered letters has been increased to ten cents. We have received no official (or other) advertisement of this fact. Is it so? For it is possible that the notification may have been sent to us and not received. Please reply. Yours, etc.

The notification of the change was doubtless sent to West Point from the Post Office Department at Washington at the time it was sent to all the other post offices, but it was by some means lost or overlooked.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

UNGATHERED LOVE.

When the Autumn winds go wailing
Through branches yellow and brown,
When the gray sad light is failing,
And the day is going down—
I hear the desolate evening sing
Of a Love that bloomed in the early Spring,
And which no heart had for gathering.

I and my lover we dwell apart,
We twain may never be one—
We shall never stand heart to heart,
Then what can be said or done,
When winds, and waters, and song-birds sing
Of a Love that bloomed in the early Spring,
And which no heart had for gathering?

When day is over and night descends,
And dank mists circle and rise,
I fall asleep, and slumber befriends,
For I dream of April skies.
But I wake to hear the silence sing
Of a Love that bloomed in the early Spring,
And which no heart had for gathering.

When the dawn comes in with wind and rain,
And birds awake in the eaves,
And rain drops smite the window pane,
And drench the eddying leaves—
I hear the voice of the daybreak sing
Of a Love that bloomed in the early Spring,
And which no heart had for gathering.

PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON.
—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Author of "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," &c.

CHAPTER IV.

SANDBOURNE PIER—ROAD TO WYNDWAY—BALL-ROOM IN WYNDWAY HOUSE.

[Continued.]

Scarcely had Faith, or Christopher either, beheld a more shining scene than was presented by the saloon in which they now found themselves. Coming direct from the gloomy park, and led to the room by that back passage from the servants' quarter, the light from the chandelier and branches against the walls, striking on gildings at all points, quite dazzled their sight for a minute or two; it caused Faith to move forward with her eyes on the floor, and filled Christopher with an impulse to turn back again into some dusky corner where every thread of his not over-new dress suit—rather moth-eaten through lack of feasts for airing it at—could not be counted so easily.

He was soon seated before a grand-piano, and Faith sat down under the shadow of her harp, both being arranged on a dais within an alcove at one end of the room. A screen of ivy and holly had been constructed across the front of this recess for the games of the children on Christmas Eve, and it still remained there, a small creep-hole being left for entrance and exit.

Then the merry guests tumbled through doors at the further end, and dancing began, the mingling of black-coated men and bright ladies giving a charming appearance to the groups as seen by Faith and her brother, the whole spectacle deriving an unexpected novelty from the accident of reaching their eyes through interstices in the tracery of green leaves, which added to the picture a softness that it would not otherwise have possessed. On the other hand, the musicians, having a much weaker light, could hardly be discerned by the performers in the dance.

The music was now rattling on, and the ladies in their foam-like dresses were busily threading and spinning about the floor, when Faith, casually looking up into her brother's face, was surprised to see that a change had come over it. At the end of the quadrille he leant across to her before she had time to speak, and said quietly, "She's here!"

"Who?" said Faith, for she had not heard the words of the coachman.

"Ethelberta."

"Then it was she who wrote the book?"

"It seems that it must have been."

"Which is she?" asked Faith, peeping through with the keenest interest.

"The one who has the skirts of her dress looped up with convolvulus flowers—the one with her hair fastened in a sort of Venus knot behind; she has just been dancing with that perfumed piece of a man they call Mr. Ladywell—it is he with the high eyebrows arched like a girl's." He added with a wrinkled smile, "I cannot for my life see anybody answering to the character of a husband to her, for every man takes notice of her."

They were interrupted by another dance being called for, and then, his fingers tapping about upon the keys as mechanically as fowls pecking at barley-corns, Christopher gave himself up with a curious and far from unalloyed pleasure to the occupation of watching Ethelberta, now again crossing the field of his vision like a returned comet whose characteristics were fast becoming purely historical. She was a plump-armed creature with a round white, neck as firm as a fort—altogether a vigorous shape, as refreshing to the eye as the green leaves through which he beheld her. She danced freely, and with a zest that was apparently irrespective of partners. He had been waiting long to hear her speak, and when at length her voice did reach him, it was the revelation of a strange matter to find how great a thing that small event had become to him. He knew the old utterance—rapid but not frequent, an obstructive thought causing sometimes a sudden halt in the midst of a stream of words. But the feature by which a cool observer would have singled her out from others in his memory when asking himself what she was like was that of a peculiar gaze into imaginary far-away distance when making a quiet remark to a partner—not with contracted eyes like a sea-faring man, but with an open full look—a remark in which little words in a low tone were made to express a great deal, as several single gentlemen afterward found.

The production of dance-music when the criticising stage among the dancers has passed, and they have grown full of excitement and animal spirits, does not require much concentration of thought in the producers thereof; and desultory conversation accordingly went on between Faith and her brother from time to time.

"Kit," she said on one occasion, "are you looking at the way in which the flowers are fastened to the leaves?—taking a mean advantage of being at the back of the tapestry? You cannot think how you stare at them."

"I was looking through them—certainly not at them. Faith, I have a feeling of being moved about like a puppet in the hands of a person who legally can be nothing to me; and I cannot make up my mind whether I like it or not."

"Your mover being that charming woman with the shining bunch of hair and convolvuluses."

"Yes; it is through her that we are brought here, and through her writing that poem, 'Canceled Words,' that the book was sent me, and through the accidental renewal of acquaintance between us on Anglebury Heath, that she wrote the poem. I was, however, at the moment you spoke, thinking more particularly of the little teacher whom Ethelberta must have commissioned to send the book to me, and why that girl was chosen to do it."

"There may be a hundred reasons. Kit, I have never yet seen her look once this way."

Christopher had certainly not yet received look or gesture from her; but his time came. It was while he was for a moment outside the recess, and he caught her in the act. She became slightly confused, turned aside, and entered into conversation with a neighbor.

It was only a look, and yet what it was! One may say of a look that it is capable of division into as many families, species, tribes, orders, and classes, as the animal world itself; that it rules schools and parliaments; is the recognized medium of matrimonial language in public, of pre-matrimonial language in private, of honeymoon language in public and private both—and is but a little thing after all. Christopher saw Ethelberta Petherwin's look—the well-known spark of light upon the well-known depths of dark—and felt something going out of him which had gone out of him once before: he could not tell what the end of it would be.

Thus continually beholding her and her companions in the giddy whirl, the night wore on with the musicians, last dances and more last dances being added, till the intentions of the old on the matter were thrice exceeded in the interests of the young. Watching the couples whirl and turn, advance and recede as gently as spirits, knot themselves like house-flies and part again, and lullabied by the faint regular beat of their footsteps to the tune, the players sank into the peculiar mesmeric quiet which comes over impressible people who play for a great length of time in the midst of dancers; and at last the only sounds that Christopher took cognizance of were those of the exceptional kind, breaking above the general sea of sound—a casual smart rustle of silk, a laugh, a stumble, the monosyllabic talk of those who happened to linger for a moment close to the leafy screen—all coming to his ears like voices from those old times when he had mingled in similar scenes, not as servant, but as guest.

CHAPTER V.

AT THE WINDOW—THE ROAD HOME.

The dancing was over at last, and the company had left the room. A long and weary night it had been for the two players, though a stimulated interest had hindered physical exhaustion in one of them for a while. With tingling fingers and aching arms they came out of the alcove into the long and deserted apartment, now pervaded by a dry haze. The lights had burnt low, and Faith and her brother were waiting by request till the wagonette was ready to take them home, a breakfast being in course of preparation for them meanwhile.

Christopher had crossed the room to relieve his cramped limbs, and now, peeping through a crevice in the window-blind, he said suddenly, "Who's for a transformation scene? Faith, look here—open sesame!"

He touched the blind, up it flew, and a gorgeous scene presented itself to her eyes. A huge inflamed sun was breasting the horizon of a wide sheet of sea which, to her surprise and delight, the mansion overlooked. The brilliant disc fired all the waves that lay between it and the shore at the bottom of the grounds, where the water tossed the ruddy light from one undulation to another in glares as large and clear as mirrors, incessantly altering them, destroying them, and creating them again; while further off they multiplied, thickened, and ran into one another like struggling armies till they met the source of them all.

"Oh, how wonderful it is!" said Faith, putting her hand on Christopher's arm. "Who knew that while we were all shut up in here with our puny illumination such an exhibition as this was going on outside! How sorry and mean the grand stately room looks now!"

Christopher turned his back upon the window, and there were the hitherto beaming candle-flames shining no more radiantly than tarnished javelin-heads, while the snow-white lengths of wax showed themselves clammy and cadaverous as the fingers of a woman who does nothing. The leaves and flowers which had appeared so very green and blooming by the artificial light were now seen to be faded and dusty. Only the gilding of the room in some degree brought itself into keeping with the splendors outside, stray darts of light seizing upon it and lengthening themselves out along fillet, quirk, arris, and molding till wasted away.

"It seems," said Faith, "as if all the people who were lately so merry here had died; we ourselves look no more than ghosts." She turned up her weary face to her brother's, which the incoming rays smote aslant, making little furrows of every pore thereon, and shady ravines of every little furrow.

"You are very tired, Faith," he said. "Such a heavy night's work has been almost too much for you."

"Oh, I don't mind that," said Faith. "But I could not have played so long by myself."

"We filled up one another's gaps; and there were plenty of them toward the morning; but luckily people don't notice those things when the small hours draw on."

"What troubles me most," said Faith, "is not that I have worked, but that you should be so situated as to need such miserable assistance as mine. We are poor, are we not, Kit?"

"Yes, we know a little about poverty," he replied in as cheerful a tone as could be given to the opinion by one who had been made to simmer so painfully over the fires of that affliction as had he.

While thus lingering—

In shadowy thoroughfares of thought,

Faith interrupted with, "I believe there is one of the dancers now!—why, I should have thought they had all gone to bed and wouldn't get up again for days." She indicated to him a figure on the lawn toward the left, looking upon the same flashing scene as that they themselves beheld.

"It is your own particular one," continued Faith. "Yes, I see the blue flowers under the edge of her cloak."

"And I see her squirrel-colored hair," said Christopher.

Both stood looking at this apparition, who once, and only once, thought fit to turn her head toward the front of the house they were looking from. Faith was one in whom the meditative somewhat overpowered the active faculties; she went on, with no abundance of love, to theorize upon this gratuitously charming woman, who, striking freakishly into her brother's path, seemed likely to do him no good, in her sisterly estimation. Ethelberta's bright and shapely form stood before her critic now, smartened by the motes of sunlight from head to heel; what Faith would have given to see her so clearly within!

"Without doubt she is already a lady of many experiences," she said dubiously.

"And on the way to many more," said Christopher; "perhaps forming altogether a romance curiously built up, and fitted out with circumstance, crisis, and catastrophe, in the regular way—my name posiby written even now as one to be again wrought in with it." The tone was just of the kind which may be imagined of a sombre man who had been up all night piping that others might dance.

Faith parted her lips as if in consternation at possibilities. Ethelberta, having already become an influence in Christopher's system, might soon become more—an indestructible fascination—to drag him about, turn his soul inside out, harrow him, twist him, and otherwise torment him, according to the stereotyped form of such processes. "Never!" exclaimed the youngest of old maids, quivering.

"Whatever does all that mean?" said Christopher.

"I hardly know what; what are poetically called shadows, lights, fancies—in fact, nothing, dear Kit."

They were interrupted by the opening of a door. A servant entered and came up to them.

"This is for you, I believe, Sir," he said "Two guineas; and he placed the money in Christoper's hand. Some breakfast will be ready for you in a moment, if you like to have it. Would you wish it brought in here, or will you come to the steward's room?"

"Yes, we will come." And the man then began to extinguish the lights one by one. Christopher dropped the two pounds and two shillings singly into his pocket, and looking listlessly at the footman, said: "Can you tell me the address of that lady on the lawn? Ah, she has disappeared!"

"She wore a dress with blue flowers," said Faith.

"And remarkable bright in her manner? Oh, that's the young widow, Mrs.—what's that name?—I forget for the moment."

"Widow?" said Christopher, the eyes of his understanding getting wonderfully clear, and Faith uttering a private ejaculation of thanks that, after all, no commandments were likely to be broken in this matter. "The lady I mean is quite a girlish sort of woman."

"Yes, yes, so she is—that's the one. Coachman says she must have been born a widow, for there is not time for her ever to have been made one. However, she's not quite such a chicken as all that. Mrs. Petherwin, that's the party's name."

"Does she live here?"

"No; she is staying in the house visiting for a few days with her mother-in-law. They are a London family; I don't know her address."

"Is she a poetess?"

"That I cannot say. She is very clever at verses; but she don't lean over gates to see the sun, and goes to church as regular as you or I, so I should hardly be inclined to say that she's the complete thing. When she's up in one of her vagaries she'll sit with the ladies and make up verses out of her head as fast as sticks a-breaking. They will run off her tongue like cotton from a reel, and if she can ever be got in the mind of telling a story, she will bring it out that serious and awful that it makes your flesh creep upon your bones; if she's only got to say that she walked out of one door into another, she'll tell it so that there seems something wonderful in it. 'Tis a bother to start her, so our people say behind her back, but once set going the house is all alive with her. However, it will soon be dull enough; she and Lady Petherwin are off to-morrow for Rookington, where I believe they are going to stay over New Year's Day."

"Where do you say they are going?" inquired Christopher, as they followed the footman.

"Rookington Park — about three miles out of Sandbourne, in the opposite direction to this."

"A widow," Christopher murmured.

Faith overheard him. "That makes no difference to us, does it?" she said wistfully.

Forty minutes later they were driving along an open road over a ridge which commanded a view of a small inlet below them, the sands of this nook being sheltered by white cliffs. Here at once they saw, in the full light of the sun, two women standing side by side, their faces directed over the sea.

"There she is again!" said Faith. "She has walked along the shore from the lawn where we saw her before."

"Yes," said the coachman, "she's a curious woman, seemingly. She'll talk to any poor body she meets. You see she has been out for a morning walk instead of going to bed, and that is some queer mortal or other she has picked up with on her way."

"I wonder she does not prefer some rest," Faith observed.

The road then dropped into a hollow, and the women by the sea were no longer within view from the carriage, which rapidly neared Sandbourne with the two musicians.

[To be Continued.]

FRENCH WORDS.—In English *transpire* means to become known; in French, to *perspire*, which seems to be its correct derivative signification. In the substantive *figure*, both languages started from the same point, form, and then diverged. In the ordinary language of social commerce when the English *figure* is pronounced, the general form of the body is always understood, and especially that of the woman, she being more naturally given to outlines and ornaments than man; in French the face is meant. More work is had out of the verb there than here: one of the Gaul's favorite fashions of beginning a narrative or an anecdote being "*Figurez-vous, mon cher.*" The substantive has yielded a derivative or two more on the other side than here; one of them, *figurante*, however, is being incorporated into our tongue since the advent of opera bouffe. The word *desolation* brings before the Anglo-Saxon a picture of sore affliction—a tempest passing over the soul and leaving it a wreck abandoned of God and man, a grand isolated grief; and having contemplated such a tableau, he finds, on turning to his Gallic neighbors, that they are in the habit of conjuring up such a scene every quarter of an hour to convey an idea of their regrets at not meeting an acquaintance, or at not reaching quick enough to pick up a woman's glove before she performs that office herself. *Confound* pictures to the imagination a stroke of misfortune—Babel smitten with a hundred tongues, the waters of the Red Sea closing around King Pharaoh, the dagger of Brutus before the eyes of Cæsar, or any other great and sudden catastrophe. In French the word generally performs a more gentle and pleasing office; the man says to the woman who hands him a flower, a book, or a cup of tea, "*Madame, votre bonté me confond.*" Their word, in short, to ours, is as a flute to a bugle.—*Albert Rhodes, in the "French at Home."*

CAGLIOSTRO.—So far as truth can be arrived at, his name was Giuseppe Balsamo, and he was born at Palermo about 1743. His father was a more or less respectable shop-keeper, named Pietro Balsamo, who, not very long after being blessed with a son, departed this life, leaving his widow, Felicita, to provide for herself and cub as best she might. Giuseppe was favored with uncles, who, after their clumsy, good-natured fashion, tried to put the young ragamuffin in the right path by placing him at the Seminary of St. Roch, at Palermo, from which institution he ran away several times. At the age of thirteen he was handed over to the Father General of the Benfratelli, who carried him off to the convent at Cartagirone. There he put on the habit of a novice, and being intrusted to the keeping of the convent apothecary, picked up, by degrees, that slight knowledge of medicine and chemistry which he afterward turned to account. In these scientific pursuits, however, Giuseppe found but slight consolation for the dullness of monastic life and his natural, blackguardism peeped out in many odd ways, and brought upon his broad back many a thrashing. A favorite trick of his was, when ordered to read to the monks while sitting at table, to vary the dullness of the volume in hand by sundry alterations and additions, as they came into his head—thereby giving proof of his natural inventive power. The fast-feeding monks probably gave little heed to what the novice was reading, until one day, while reading out of the Martyrology, he went so far as to substitute for the names of holy women those of the most disreputable females in Palermo. This joke of young Balsamo brought upon him a shower of blows, multitudinous penances, and such mortifications as decided him on showing the Benfratelli a clean pair of heels. He now tried his hand at drawing and painting, became a practiced swordsman, and put his powers of fence very frequently to the proof, by getting up "rows" for the enjoyment of his dissolute patrons and associates. To carry on the war he fabricated false theatre tickets, stole the money and plate of the uncle with whom he lodged; carried letters and messages between his fair cousin and her lover, making the latter pay smartly for his complaisance; and finally insinuated himself into the office of a notary—one of his relations—and found means to falsify a will in favor of a certain Marquis Maurigi, "to the great loss," ejaculates his Inquisitorial biographer with horror, "and injury of a holy house." He was also accused of forging passes for monks, who wanted the "key of the street," and was strongly suspected of having assassinated a reverend canon.

Often arrested and locked up, this slippery customer invariably contrived to escape punishment, but at last fled from Palermo, in bodily fear of a jeweler, whom he had swindled out of sixty gold "ounces," or about £30 sterling. Supple, oily Balsamo had managed to persuade this goldsmith—an avaricious noodle named Marano—that a certain grotto, a little way out in the country, contained an immense treasure, which could be reached only by the employment of magic. Gradually extracting money from his victim "for preliminary expenses," Balsamo at last set out with him on a dark night to discover the enchanted grotto. Arrived near the supposed treasure, the confederates went through sundry magical performances, uttered incantations, grasped the divining-rod, &c., but no sooner did the wretched goldsmith begin to dig down, than some confederates of Balsamo, dressed like devils, fell upon him and beat him within an inch of his life. The goldsmith not only complained to the proper authorities, denouncing his tormentor as a sorcerer—an ugly accusation—but followed up this by a declaration that he would kill him "at sight."

It was indeed time for our hero to try his hand at bigger game than Palermitan goldsmiths, and to show his conjuring tricks to more important audiences than Sicilian ne'er-do-weels. A natural born quack, he could not have been born at a more appropriate time. It was the golden age of impostors and gamblers, "quacks simple, and quacks compound"—mesmerists, magicians, cabalists, Swedenborgians, Illuminati, Rosicrucians, and others. For a while the Sicilian prospered but moderately. With the money made out of the silly goldsmith he reached Messina, where, according to his own account, he met the sage Althotas, of no particular nationality, but speaking many languages, including Arabic. The probably mythical Althotas, who gave himself out for a great chemist, persuaded Balsamo to embark with him, and the precious pair traveled about the Greek Archipelago, and at last landed at Alexandria. Here they performed various feats of chemistry, and, among others, "the operation of making, with hemp and flax, stuffs which imitated silk, and made much money." From Alexandria they went to Rhodes, and again profited by their chemical operations. They then proposed to visit Cairo, but contrary winds drove them to Malta, where they remained, working in the laboratory of the Grand Master Pinto, until, on the death of Althotas, his companion made his way to Naples, with a Knight of Malta, who was also a great amateur of chemistry. After sundry adventures, more or less apocryphal, we find the future Egyptian Freemason turning up in Rome, in circumstances calculated to shake any belief one might have had in the lucrative speculations of Althotas. Balsamo was clearly poor enough—to work, almost—but he preferred to sell engravings, washed with Indian ink, as veritable drawings, lodging meanwhile at the sign of the Sun, in the Rotunda. It is rather a puzzle how this miserable fellow, who was not only ugly and dishonest but poor, contrived to secure a pretty wife, but the fact is undeniable. Lorenza Feliciani was a beautiful damsel, with the slenderest "tocher" imaginable, but yet not altogether dowerless. She was nothing loth to wed bull-necked Balsamo, and her parents were so overcome by his eloquence that they not only gave him their daughter but lodged the young couple for several months, until the conduct of Giuseppe toward his wife made a change of apartments necessary. The poor young woman, pretty and simple, was far from comprehending the sublime heights of rascality in which her husband mentally soared. He was tired of being a mere sordid villain, and, with the keen instinct of an inferior animal, felt that his beautiful wife might be made to introduce him to sumptuous palazzi, whence he, Balsamo, on presenting his credentials alone, would be summarily kicked. Like other long-winged birds of prey, however, he was slow at first, and as this early portion of his career is rather revolting than interesting, it may be rapidly passed over. We find him fabricating false notes at Rome and forged letters of recommendation at Bergamo; swindling in confederacy with sham Marquises; developing—after degradation unutterable at Barcelona, Madrid, and Lisbon—himself into—the illustrious Marchese Pelligrini, and finally into Count Alessandro Cagliostro: always with the beautiful Countess Seraphina—no longer Lorenza—under his wing. Still only slowly growing into the quack of quacks, the Count, none the richer for his rascality up to the year 1772, finds his way, as plain Signor Balsamo, to London, where, after many intrigues, he plants himself on a Doctor Benemore, on pretense of painting the country house of the aforesaid doctor. Having outraged the hospitality of Benemore, who had rescued him from prison, he finally makes London too hot for him, and departs hurriedly to Paris. Some time during these early wanderings he makes a visit to Holstein, a pilgrimage to the shrine of the Count Saint-Germain, of whom he may possibly have learned some curious secrets. Be this as it may, he makes a brilliant figure in Paris, thanks to the patronage of a M. Duplaisir, the nobility and gentry, male and female, and the sale of a certain beautifier of the skin, a restorative water bringing back the outward appearance of youth, smoothing wrinkles, abolishing pimples, and converting a hide like a drumhead into a silky integument tinted with strawberries and cream. This is not all the aid he gives—for ready cash, and plenty of it—to ancient courtiers and faded ladies of quality. As he restores the outside, so does he revivify the inner man and woman. Cagliostro's refreshing powders, of mysterious herbs, may be bought for a few shillings each; but it is far otherwise with the "Wine of Egypt," the true elixir of youth, capable of transmuting faded gentlemen of the Œil de Bœuf into brisk young gallants, not merely "arresting decay" *à la* Saint-Germain, but bringing back again the fire of youth. This treasure brings in much welcome grist to the Cagliostric mill, for the quack's campaigning expenses are heavy, what with his couriers, his running footmen, his lackeys, his valets de chambre, his cooks and confectioners, and his domestics of all kinds, attired in liveries at "twenty louis apiece." The rooms of his house hard by the barrier are furnished in the latest style; a magnificent table is opened to numerous guests; Cagliostro and wife, poor, gentle, ill-used Lorenza-Seraphina, are sumptuously attired. My lord is generous, he cures the poor gratis and gives them alms into the bargain. Nevertheless there are murmurs. The twenty louis liveries are not paid for, and the insolent tradespeople complain that they have been swindled. Simple quackery is hardly buoyant enough to float that very crank vessel, the "Joseph Balsamo." Stronger measures must be taken. The world holds more than one Marano. Why not bring cabala, abracadabra, and the transmutation of metals to bear? Why not raise the dead? Schrepter has done it in Germany; why not Balsamo-Pellegrini-Cagliostro in Paris? The dupes are ready, and only too willing to be plucked!

Two "persons of distinction" fall in the way of quick-eyed Giuseppe. They imagine themselves to be chemists, or, rather, alchemists; they seek the impossible, and find—a Sicilian vagabond. The Count makes them believe that he has the secret of "augmenting gold," nay, more than that, of making it; and, more precious yet, the science of prolonging life—dearest of all to one "person of quality," already old. Giuseppe melts a few Spanish pistoles with some other substances in a crucible, and produces a mass of gold much heavier than the pistoles. Apparently much gold is required for preliminary expenses, for the persons of distinction become alarmed and set a watch upon Giuseppe, who slips one evening out of his eyrie by the barrier and flies to Brussels, thence through Germany and Italy to Palermo once more, where he plumps into the arms of the duped goldsmith, and is forthwith laid by the heels in the city jail, on charges of swindling, forgery, and other smaller matters. Things look very black until Countess Seraphina intervenes, and, by her influence with a great Lord, who nearly murders the plaintiff's advocate, sets her husband free. He is, however, ordered to quit Palermo, and sets forth again on that curious pilgrimage of his, in course of which he cannot be said so much to leave one place or to travel to another, as to be forcibly ejected, or kicked from one outraged city after another into space, to shake down or not, as fortune may favor him. A great transmuter truly of fools and dupes into raging, pursuing furies.—*All the Year Round.*

THE POET OF ANGLING.—But we have now to do with Wilson merely as an angler; and, to dwell first upon the practical side of angling, never was more consummate artist that he in choice of flies and ability to send thirty yards of silk and hair across a roaring stream so that the line should light on the very spot behind the big boulder where lurks the salmon. His eagerness for sport, too, was unbounded; his appetite for fresh air, exercise, and wading, regardless of cramp or rheumatism, insatiable. No moorland with its thick crop of heather, no rugged mountain of granite, swathed in mists and dipping down to bogs which would swallow up an army, deterred his venturous steps when grouse were to be shot or trout taken. His mind was well stored with philosophy and poetry, and he was never weary of dilating on both with more of enthusiasm, perhaps, than of sound critical judgment, but still with a sufficiency of learning, a fund of humor, and a love of his own country's literature in particular, which make him a delightful companion by loch or river. If Sir H. Davy be the philosopher of angling, Wilson is as indubitably its poet. Let him once close his hand on the butt of the fly-rod, and what charming rhapsodies on nature, what touching reminiscences of youth does he not pour forth! Who can forget the inimitable progress of the angler, from the unbreeched child at the brookside with crooked pin and cotton line, through the boy catching his first trout, to manhood's struggle with a forty-pound salmon, which he traces so eloquently that we reflect while reading wherein lies the true poetry of the craft. Angling, he shows us, binds together every age of human life with a chain of sympathetic memories, when a man is once smitten with enthusiasm for it. As Wilson wanders on from pool to pool, here extracting a grilse from "Bluidy Breeks," there a sea-trout from the "Gurly," but ever attended by a supreme love for nature, we are insensibly reminded of a brother poet's picture of one who

> "Murmured by the running brooks
> A music sweeter than their own."

Nothing is too prosaic for him to glorify. The salmon-fly, dressed like Iris, has often been celebrated in song; who but Christopher North could wax poetic over a fishing-rod?—

"No hazel or willow wand, no half-crown rod of ash framed by village wright is now in his practiced hands, of which the very left is dexterous; but a twenty-feet rod of Phin's, all ring-rustling, and a-glitter with the preserving varnish, limber as the attenuating line itself, and lithe to its topmost tenuity as the elephant's proboscis—the hickory and the horn without twist, knot, or flaw—from butt to fly a faultless taper, 'fine by degrees and beautifully less,' the beau ideal of a rod by the skill of cunning craftsman to the senses materialized."

When Wilson's last ramble by the streams of his beloved moorlands was ended, and death had laid his cold hand on the once vigorous prince of anglers, the ruling passion still exerted itself. Never was a more pathetic picture drawn than that which his daughter's affection has painted in her *Life of Wilson*. He sat up in bed and called for his fly-book, took out the shining lures and tenderly smoothed them one by one, then, carefully replacing them, laid himself down to die. In that glimpse of a worthy whose memory Scotland will ever cherish, Mrs. Gordon reminds us of the attitude in which another great angler, but greater divine, Dr. Nowell, wished posterity to remember him. In his portrait at Brasenose College, he stands leaning on his desk by the open Bible, while rods, lines, and fishing tackle are scattered beside him. What could better type the graver and the lighter side of angling?—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE SCIENCE OF BLEEDING IN SPAIN.—No one can fail to remark, especially in the south of Spain, the great number of shops with the inscription "Barber and Bleeder" surmounting the typical brass basin that dangles over the door. The bleeders, or *sangradores* of Spain, on whom Mr. Ford was, perhaps, unduly severe in his strictures, form so large a class that they deserve a passing notice in any true picture of social Spain. "In this, as in many other things," says Mr. Thieblin, in a few words on bleeding, "the Spanish nation is greatly abused;" and, we think, somewhat unjustly. Now, the system of bleeding, in this country, is misunderstood in England; and its need—for we assert it to be, in many cases, absolutely needful—is not duly allowed for. The system, if properly carried out, is as follows: The Spanish doctor is called to the bedside of some person in high fever; he believes bleeding to be the best way to relieve the oppressed heart and parched, bursting skin. He therefore, after judging by the patient's pulse how great a quantity of blood must be taken to relieve the system, gives him a *papeleta*, as it is called, to be sent to the nearest barber and bleeder. On this slip of paper is written, and signed by the medical man, the number of ounces of blood to be taken, and it is at once done, generally very skillfully, by these men.

The bleeder, be it remembered, is required, before he can practice, to pass certain examinations in bleeding and tooth-extraction. But the fault of the system is that constantly, owing to the pleasurable relief afforded to, and expressed by the sufferer as the feverish blood pours forth, the bleeder takes upon himself to take away double the amount of blood certified as needful on the *papeleta*. Too often, again, instead of bleeding in the saphena vein, he bleeds from one of the veins of the left hand, just above the knuckle of the middle finger, in which case, the moment the vein is open, the hand is thrust into a basin of hot water, and thus the amount of blood is only vaguely guessed by the appearance and color of the water. The danger of this last case we have ourselves been shocked by witnessing. The need of bleeding, in case of *calentura perniciosa*—inflammation of the lung—and pleurisy, is, we believe, a real one; and even, sometimes, we fear there is a need in the case of violent fits of passion. For, first, the Spaniard is of a highly nervous, excitable temperament; secondly, the difficulty of getting a free perspiration is greater in tropical Spain than in England; and thirdly, the Spaniard's hard, parchment skin will not stand the strain of the bursting veins without a severe oppression upon the heart. The fashion, among many of the Spanish practitioners, now is to substitute aconite in small doses for bleeding; but this medicine too often depresses the heart for a longer time and more severely than the old system. It should here be added that the Spanish medical men have improved greatly of late years, and are really a fairly skillful, well-educated, and painstaking set of underpaid men. Possibly the chief need in the medical world of Spain is the translation of the newest English medical works into the language of the country. Some few of the leading works of France are in circulation, fairly translated; but scarcely any of those of England.—*Temple Bar.*

MORAL ESTIMATE OF ALEXANDER.—One cannot read the details of battle and fire and ravage of peaceable homes without seeing the vast amount of suffering, of starvation, and of ruined prosperity entailed by this ruthless conquest over a vast area of country. If it had been followed by a total overthrow of old corrupting despotism, and the introduction of nobler institutions, we might say it was a dreadful price paid for a great good; but when Alexander carefully preserved all the worst Persian institutions, who will show us any good at all from it? So successfully did he act the part of a mere Asiatic, born in a seraglio, that Persian tradition and the celebrated Persian epic represent him as a younger Persian Prince who dethroned his own brother, and so succeeded to the throne. If we ask, Wherein did he improve Persia? we get from some the reply, "He diffused a knowledge of the Greek language." Yet the Greek language and Greek literature could not save Greece itself from decay, nor from worse and worse corruption under the despotism which he imposed and bequeathed. He exposed his own life recklessly, month by month, yet never took a single precaution for the benefit of the Empire in case of his death. This is in perfect harmony with the essential egotism of his character. He believed himself the most generous of mankind, because he gave away the fruit of other men's labor to his soldiers; and he frequently boasted that he retained nothing for himself, when he was claiming supreme power over all their property, their lives, and their honor. At the last, when they saw he was dying, they implored him to name his successor: but to the question, "To whom do you leave the Empire?" he would give no other answer than, "To the strongest man among you." Hereby he entailed on Asia the new misery of twenty years' civil war among his Generals.

The mischief to Greece in each new generation was worse and worse. Freedom was almost everywhere crushed. All the young men had to unlearn patriotism, and accept the creed that to become mercenary soldiers in Asia, or suffer conscription under a tyrant, was a life good enough for a Greek. That genius in Greece perished with Demosthenes is so often remarked, that it is difficult to understand how any scholars blind themselves to the evidence that Alexander was the assassin both of liberty and of genius. Of course, the evil results from the overthrow of law and of all semblance of right could not appear at once. The vast system of standing armies undermined in Greece industrial pursuits, cultivation of the soil, and family life. The same result, depopulation, followed in Italy from the demand of men for the Roman legions; and we cannot be wrong in tracing to the same cause the marked and steady decay of population in Greece. As to Asia, we have no documents to base assertion upon, but nothing visible denotes that under Macedonian or Parthian despots things were better than under Persian. While Princes are born in a seraglio, and practice polygamy from an early age, no royal dynasty is long equal to common men in body or mind. To join personal despotism to polygamy is fatal to all enduring good government; yet this is exactly what Alexander did. Of durable prosperty he laid no foundations. Military posts in abundance he planned and fortified; docks for ship-building he established on the rivers of the Panjâb; but how could he hope to obtain allegiance from the people? He depended on mere force. When his back was turned they revolted. He might well say, as Napoleon I. said, "Ah! I cannot be everywhere." When an Indian King—Musicanus—revolted, Alexander in revenge razed to the ground the walls of the cities which he had placed under Musicanus, and reduced the people into slavery (what he did with them as slaves is never explained, and this makes one hope there is exaggeration,) and where he had himself placed garrisons he dismantled and destroyed the citadels—an impotent mode of securing future submission. Musicanus, having been caught by the Macedonian Peithon, was sent back by Alexander to be hanged among his own people. It must surely be evident that Alexander could not always be an Achilles, and that the Panjâb was certain to be lost to him the moment that it ceased to fear an overwhelming military force. The description of the army with which he conquered it, takes one quite by surprise, though in his letter to Darius after the battle of Issus he boasts that many who in that battle were in the King's ranks now fight in his. But in India the Greeks in Alexander's army were so outnumbered by Asiatics that, if the King had died of the arrow-shot in his lungs, they feared to be massacred by their own auxiliaries. Were these to garrison all India for the King?

We cannot wonder at the entire absence of prudence in a young man spoiled from childhood, intoxicated with military success, and bent on egotistical glory; but to extol such conduct as 'instinctive and unerring statesmanship" is very delusive doctrine. "If I were Alexander I would accept Darius' offers," said Parmenio. "So would I, if I were Parmenio," replied Alexander, insolently and foolishly: yet it is lauded as a right royal sentiment. Parmenio thought it better to accept treasure freely granted by Darius and use resources accumulated in the past than to seize supplies by wasteful and odious rapine; better to accept three solid countries with the whole sea-coast fronting Greece, and take time to consolidate the conquests and press lightly on the conquered, than to push farther at once and risk their communications with home; better to establish peace with Darius, even if it could not last very long, and secure their home predominance, than to make the quarrel with Darius implacable and give hope to all the Grecian enemies of Macedonia. If Antipater had been defeated in Greece, Alexander might have been ruined by it in Asia; the loss of a single battle by Alexander himself against Darius might have been fatal. Parmenio, it seems, is a stupid pedant in Mr. De Vere's estimate. If his advice had been taken — it the Greek dominion had never gone beyond the Euphrates — we cannot be sure that the history of mankind would have been happier, simply because vast contingencies always elude certain knowledge. But, without rashness, we may say—acquaintance with the masterpieces of Greek literary genius would even then have been diffused in the East among minds capable of appreciating them. Whether Parthians or Babylonians ever got much benefit from such literature it is truly hard to ascertain; but high literary eminence does not need war to extend the sphere of its admiration. If any one lay stress on such a result of Macedonian conquest, he confesses that it was very barren of good in Asia; that it was deadly to Greece was no theory, but manifest fact.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

FRENCH HUMOR.—Anglo-Saxons are apt to take for granted that they enjoy a monopoly of *humor*—that they only have the thing as well as the name; but it is an ancient French word, and was employed in the English sense by Corneille, in whose plays it is found. Then it fell into desuetude, and was revived by Diderot. Of the late writers, Sainte-Beuve gives one of the best applications of the word, where he says, in speaking of Chateaubriand, that he had a kind of humor or fantasy—*qui se joue sur un fond triste*—a description, by the way, that would apply equally well to the character of President Lincoln. Humor in English sense is restricted; in the French it is almost a synonym of caprice, leaving aside its primary signification. The French possess this quality in common with us, but with the condition that mirth shall not master art; there must be no coarseness in the exhibition. The Gaul cannot see the amusement of a man with a hat knocked over his eyes; he does not laugh when another falls, however awkwardly he may sprawl. The distortion of language in the search after droll effects does not move him to mirth. Though he understood our language as well as ourselves, he would never learn to be amused with the deformed orthography of some of our humorists; these broken-backed words and twists of language would only offend his taste. He who has read Molière, and frequented the Palais Royal Theatre, readily concedes humor to the nation, but it is difficult to seize its conception of it. When a copy of *Punch* is submitted to the Gaul, he smiles out of politeness; his eye does not brighten with pleasure over the follies of Rotten row, or the mishaps of hunters going over fences and ditches; but there is a change of expression when he catches sight of *Charivari*, with the comicalities of Cham and his confrères. Then he is at home, and his gayety expands. Here are specimens at random, in accordance with his idea of the humorous: Phryné loses her child. "The little cherub is in heaven," observes a sympathizing friend by way of consolation. "That's what distresses me; I am sure of never seeing him again," returns the weeping mother. A man in blouse in the Belleville quarter presents a bottle of perfume to his beloved, saying, "When you smell that you will regret that your Creator did not make you all nose."—*Albert Rhodes, in the "French at Home."*

BALLAD POETRY.—It is curious to note how recently the ballads of which we are now so proud came to be regarded as things of worth that merited preservation in a printed form. Many of the ballads of Denmark were collected towards the close of the sixteenth century; the larger number of English ballads lived on without the security of print until the middle of the eighteenth century. That was the age of brilliant satire, of town poetry written by town wits: an age in which polish of expression and an epigrammatic turn of thought were esteemed more highly than the impassioned utterance of natural feeling. The literary fare provided was so richly spiced and so daintily served that men turned with indifference, or even with disgust, from homely food served upon plain trenchers. Addison, whose sagacity preserved him (excepting in his own poetry) from the critical errors of the period, ventured indeed to comment on and to praise the fine ballads of "Chevy-Chase" and the "Babes in the Wood," and got laughed at for his pains. Dr. Johnson, who at a later period of the century gave laws to the poetasters of the age, spared no opportunity, as Boswell tells us, to decry the old ballads generally. Bishop Percy, between whom and Johnson, by the way, there was ever a warm friendship, had too fine a perception of the charm of balled poetry to have his faith greatly injured by the current belief; but there are indications that even Percy, exquisite though his taste was, did sometimes yield to the pressure of his critical opponents. Nevertheless, the work done by Percy is of inestimable value. Not only did he himself possess a genius for this kind of poetry superior, in Wordsworth's judgment, to that of any other man by whom in modern times it has been cultivated, but he was the first to bring together in a readable form the finest of our English ballads. The result was far more splendid than Percy could have anticipated. Slowly, but surely, the *Reliques* produced a revolution in English poetry, and the effect of the work upon Coleridge, Wordsworth, and Scott was so great that it is scarcely an exaggeration to call Percy their poetical father. Walter Scott was a schoolboy when the work fell into his hands. The influence it exercised was magical and it was permanent.

"I remember well," he writes, "the spot where I read these volumes for the first time. It was beneath a huge platanus-tree, the ruins of what had been intended for an old-fashioned arbor. The Summer day sped onward so fast that, notwithstanding the sharp appetite of thirteen, I forgot the hour of dinner, was sought for with anxiety, and was found entranced in my intellectual banquet. To read and to remember was in this instance the same thing, and henceforth I overwhelmed my school-fellows and all who would hearken to me with tragical recitations from the ballads of Bishop Percy. The first time, too, I could scrape a few shillings together, I bought unto myself a copy of these beloved volumes; nor do I believe I ever read a book half so frequently or with half the enthusiasm."

As we go on we shall meet with other instances of indebtedness to Percy, who may be said to have influenced, as no other man of his century has done, the spirit of modern poetry. The literary history of the eighteenth century contains many chapters of singular interest, but there is scarcely a point in it more significant or more strange than the fact that it was, as Mr. Allingham has observed, the epoch of ballad-editing. This return to the old and artless singers of a simpler age was the strongest and wisest protest that could be raised against the artificial style of verse at that time so popular.

No editor can pretend to fix a date for the production of what may justly be called the people's poetry. And not only are the dates generally unknown, but the authors' names are unknown also. Moreover, the fact that the ballads, up to a recent date, had been preserved by oral transmission, accounts for a variety of readings and gives to the modern editor an opportunity for the exercise of his craft. We can trace several of the ballads back to the fifteenth century, but there is every likelihood that they were old ballads then; nor is it possible to discover the origin of a large number of the romantic ballads, since the same subjects have been treated in popular verse by the early poets of Scandinavia and Germany. It has been justly observed that this strong family likeness to ancient foreign ballads is in itself no bad testimony to the age of ours. Other evidence may be found in incidental allusions to manners and customs, to religious rites and ceremonies which passed away many centuries ago; in statements made by early authors—Sir Philip Sidney, for instance, wrote of "Chevy-Chace" as an old ballad in his day—and sometimes the use of a ballad by an old poet shows to some extent its antiquity. Scattered through the plays of Shakespeare are many lines or stanzas from popular ballads. It was in all probability the ballad of Gernutus that suggested to the dramatist the plot of the "Merchant of Venice;" it was apparently from a ballad also that he gained important hints with regard to the plot of "King Lear." Three hundred years, however, is comparatively a short life for a ballad, and we may be sure that many of our best pieces of this kind date from an earlier age. But we are as unable to fix the period of these compositions as the Spaniards are to assign a date to their famous ballads. On the introduction of the printing press a few ballads were published, and there is reason to believe that the "Lytell Geste of Robyn Hode" appeared in 1489, and the "Nut-browne Mayde," which has been modernized and spoiled by Prior, in 1502; these, however, are exceptions to an almost universal rule, and while the poetical ballads were neglected, a number of very inferior productions bearing the name of ballads were issued from the press.

The old English ballad may be said, therefore, as we have before observed, to have first assumed a place in literature in the eighteenth century. Allan Ramsay—a good though somewhat artificial song-writer, and the well-known author of that delicious pastoral, "The Gentle Shepherd"—was one of the first to print several ballads in his *Evergreen* and in his *Tea-table Miscellany*. The *Miscellany*, which is by far the more important of the two selections, is, however, chiefly remarkable as a repertory of songs, which Ramsay, in good faith no doubt, dedicates to the ladies, observing that the pieces he has chosen are free from all impropriety. Possibly this might have been true in 1724, for we must not forget that much later in the century refined and modest women read Afra Behn's novels, and that Dr. Johnson called Prior a lady's book—but it is certainly not true in 1875; and there are many pieces in Ramsay's volume which could not be read aloud in any mixed company, and a few which belong to the literature of Holywell street.

The *Reliques of Ancient English Poetry*, published in 1765, was of far higher account; but having already expressed the obligation due to Percy from all lovers of the ballad, we will merely add that, in spite of the defects of the plan, which are obvious enough, Prof. Aytoun—an admirable judge—does not scruple to rank Percy above his famous countryman, Sir Walter Scott, as an editor of ancient minstrelsy, believing that, "without the same advantages in point of accumulated information, he transcended him in skill." Scott's own famous work, the *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*, appeared at the beginning of this century; and it must never be forgotten that, in the compilation of it, he owed much to the exhaustless energy of John Leyden—a man who combined with great originality of mind a power of acquisition well-nigh unparalleled. An ancedote told by Scott may be inserted here. It shows what Leyden might have achieved a a ballad collector, if he had not turned his energy into other channels:

"An interesting fragment," says Scott, "had been obtained of an ancient historical ballad, but the remainder, to the great disturbance of the editor and his coadjutor, was not to be recovered. Two days afterward, while the editor was sitting with some company after dinner, a sound was heard at a distance like the whistling of a tempest through the torn rigging of the vessel which scuds before it. The sounds increased as they approached more near, and Leyden (to the great astonishment of such of the guests as did not know him) burst into the room, chanting the disiderated ballad with the most enthusiastic gesture, and all the energy of what he used to call the saw-tones of his voice. It turned out that he had walked between forty and fifty miles and back again for the sole purpose of visiting an old person who possessed this precious remnant of antiquity." In the progress of his work Scott obtained assistance from several persons, among others, from Herd, who had himself published an indifferent selection of Scotch songs and ballads about thirty years previously. Everybody was willing to help Scott, and no one felt a grudge at the literary success of a man so entirely free from vanity, and so modest in his estimate of his own powers. The *Minstrelsy* may be accounted a splendid success, for it contained, in addition to a large amount of interesting information, a great number of ballads never before published, some of these being, perhaps among the most valuable we possess. "As to where and how," observes Mr. Allingham, "Scott got those ballads and versions which were not before in print, and still more in regard to his manipulations, we are generally left in fog." Yet it would seem that Scott states clearly enough, in his introduction, the sources from whence he gained his ballad prizes, though he does not give the special history of each separate acquisition. Moreover, he states definitely that "no liberties have been taken, either with the recital or written copies of these ballads, further than that they disagree—which is by no means unusual—the editor, in justice to the author, has uniformly preserved what seemed to him the best or most poetical reading of the passage." He adds, too, that "the utmost care has been taken never to reject a word or phrase used by a reciter, however uncouth or antiquated," and in spite of the "fog" Mr. Allingham is ready to allow that the ballads have gained very much on the whole from Scott's treatment, and lost nothing of the least substantial consequence.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Public Schools in Italy.—The first thing that strikes the visitor accustomed to English public elementary schools on entering an Italian communal or municipal school, is the number of separate rooms in which the school is conducted. A "complete" school, *i. e.*, one with the full complement of classes, has six such rooms. A preparatory school forms the lowest class—a first and second division of the first class and a second class give the lower grade of elementary teaching—a third and fourth class make the upper school, and give in all six distinct divisions; and as no single class may contain above fifty children under one teacher, it frequently happens that one or more of the classes has to be subdivided and the children drafted into a separate room under an additional teacher. As the teacher of the preparatory school has always an assistant, and the teacher of the fourth class (whose duties as director of the school and responsible for the order of the whole claim some time) has also an assistant, it follows that each school is provided with at least eight teachers for a number of children which cannot exceed 300, and is generally much below it. The buildings in which these schools are placed were not, for the most part, originally intended for the purpose, and are such as the appropriations of church property or other changes have placed at the disposal of the municipality, or have been rented by it for the use of the school—part of a vacated convent, a wing of a disused barrack, a dwelling-house with the partitions knocked down, are typical specimens of the accommodation provided. The fittings are simple and inexpensive. The school material is ample and admirable, and the offices, being for the most part of recent construction, are as well arranged and as well kept as can be desired.

The next thing to strike a stranger is the age of the teachers, who are all adult. No one is admitted as teacher in the school who is not above eighteen, and who has not qualified for the office by passing through a government normal school or a provincial training college. The normal school is entered by examination at sixteen for men and fifteen for women. The first year is devoted to study—in the second year practical work in a school under the guidance of experienced teachers is added. Examination follows, and a satisfactory pupil can then leave with a second-class certificate; a third year of successful work and study in the normal school is required to obtain a first-class certificate. On leaving the normal school the candidate offers himself for unpaid employment as practicer in a communal school, and is placed under the direction and control of the teacher of the class to which he is attached. After twelve months of approved work the young teacher is passed as qualified to compete for employment in any communal school. None but teachers with first-class certificates from the normal school can compete for the post of teacher in the upper, *i. e.* third and fourth classes; teachers who hold second-class certificates are not admitted to teach in any but the lower part of the school.

A third difference which the stranger observes is the time of school attendance, which is but once in the day. The children arrive at 9, bringing with them food for the middle of the day. At 12 an hour's recreation is given, and spent by the children in eating and in play in the garden and corridors of the school building, and always under the superintendence of one or more of the teachers. Then follows the washing of hands and faces in the lavatory, and a return to the class-rooms at 1. In the girls' schools the whole afternoon till 3:30 is given by the lower classes to needlework. In the three highest classes the time is abridged to two hours and one and a half. An hour's lesson in choral singing and gymnastics alternately, concludes the school day at 4:30 for the girls. The elder boys leave at 3, having also had their hour of drill or singing. The advantage of having but one school attendance each day is obvious in the greater regularity obtained and the diminished exposure of children in the streets. Ninety or ninety-five per cent. present is a fair average attendance.

Turning from the outward arrangements to the teaching itself, the first point is the time-table, which is put forth by the municipality at the commencement of the school year for each class, together with the subject-matter of instruction for each of the five bi-monthly periods into which the school year is divided. The time-table is uniform for each sex and each class throughout the whole of the Florentine schools. Most of the subjects which appear as "extras" in our code form part of the regular course of a Florentine school. Geography, grammar, and analysis, elementary geometry, and lessons in natural knowledge, are all learned by children below ten. The most striking and distinctive feature of an Italian school is the time given to cultivating the arts of expression, by lessons in composition. In the second class above the infant class, which may be, and frequently is, entered by children of seven, the effort is begun. Writing sentences from dictation, or a dictated question with a reply drawn from the pupil's own mind, and writing from memory a brief story told by the teacher, are steps within the year's work. Then letter-writing is introduced, and contrasts and comparisons of visible objects, with descriptions of the same. In the third class come tales—filling up the details of a private sketch read out by the teacher; biographies of eminent men and women, dialogues, and the explanation and illustration of proverbs. In the fourth class these exercises are continued—the sketch given is more scanty, the proverb more complex. The time allotted to this lesson is two or three hours each week, according to the class, while one or two hours more are devoted to the correction of these compositions. As all the pupils have written on the same subject, the reading aloud of a number of the themes by their authors, with lively criticism and correction by the teacher, is, as may well be believed, full of interest and excitement for the class. The result of this work cannot fail to impress a stranger accustomed to the torturing efforts at composition of the middle-class scholar, or the halting "lives of the apostles," which are the stock production of the English pupil teacher. How much of the superiority of the Italian child may be due to natural facility of expression, and to the possession of so beautiful and graceful a medium for it as his native language supplies, and how much to superior training, it may not be easy to decide. Drawing is another lesson in which the difference between the Italian and the English child is very marked—not in the subjects attempted, for the geometrical and ornamental outlines with which our schools of art have made us so familiar prevail there as here—but the execution is more delicate and refined, as though the hand were lighter and the eye more perceptive than with us. This superiority is probably chiefly or wholly due to a difference of organization. The same may, perhaps, be said of the needle-work, the excellence of which is very remarkable. The time given to it is as great as with us, but the result is incomparably greater. Embroidery is pursued with a success equal to that of the Irish or French convent schools. The pupils utilize their acquirements in drawing for the copying and often for the designing of their own patterns. The votaries of plain needlework, too, will be pleased to learn that the arts of making and mending are by no means neglected, the cutting out and making of a man's shirt, and the most recondite system of stocking-mending, forming an appointed portion of the needlework of the fourth class. In other subjects of instruction much more is accomplished than with us, chiefly because time is so much economized at the outset. Reading and writing are acquired in the second and sometimes in the first year that a child is at school, and are available from that time forth for the attainment of knowledge. There can be little doubt that much of this earlier acquirement is due to the exclusive employment of trained adults in sufficient number to conduct the teaching efficiently. No foreign languages are taught in the Italian elementary schools. This is chiefly, no doubt, due to the expectation that children whose education is to be pursued long will early enter the higher schools, where ancient and modern languages form part of the regular course of study; but the omission of Latin from the elementary teaching is also manifestly due to the repulsion felt toward the language, as associated with the teaching given in priestly and conventual schools, where the first object was to prepare the pupil to share in the offices of the Church. The energetic repudiation of a barren classicality which appears in treatises on education certainly springs from a resentful feeling of this kind.

The direction of the communal schools of Florence is in the hands of a delegacy, appointed by the Municipal Council, consisting of eight members, citizens of eminent station and character. The inspection of schools devolves on two inspectors and two inspectresses, with moderate salaries. These officers visit daily in the schools under their care, superintend all examinations, and report to the delegates on all that affects the moral, intellectual, and material well-being of the schools, and especially on beneficial changes in either time-table or subjects of teaching.

A medical officer visits each school weekly for sanitary inspection. His registered observations and records of sickness complete the system of school superintendence.

Every parent presenting a child for admission must bring a certificate of birth and vaccination, for entry on the register, and must declare whether the child shall receive religious instruction or not. He receives from the Director a stamped form of admission, which he shall present after each bi-monthly examination to have the result recorded on it, and to hear any observations the Director may have to make. The first four of these examinations are conducted by the teacher of each class in the work of the two months. The teacher corrects and classifies the papers, and presents them, together with his own report on his class, to the inspector. When the papers have been judged, the inspector visits each class-room and reads out the pupils' marks for entry on the register. The fifth bi-monthly examination is the final one of the year, and is held in the last fortnight of June. The delegacy appoint the examiners. The higher classes assemble from all the schools and are examined, each sex apart. Pupils who obtain six out of the ten marks in each of the subjects of examination are promoted to the next class. Those who get eight marks pass with "honor," and those who obtain nine with "high honor." The last stage of the examination is that the winners of honor certificates all compete together for the prizes given by the municipality, and the best pupils from the upper classes obtain free admissions into the secondary schools. Then follows the great festival day of the year, when all the municipal schools are assembled, and in the presence of parents, friends, and fellow citizens the prizes are conferred by the Syndic, and the schools enter on their two months' vacation.

The Florentine school system only dates from 1865, "the year of our regeneration," and has suffered some vicissitudes with the change of the capital to and from the city. In 1871 nearly 7,000 children were attending the thirty communal schools, and were taught in 163 distinct class-rooms by 226 teachers, and several thousand more of older or more advanced pupils received instruction in night schools, or schools for secondary teaching. The salaries of female teachers in towns are little less than with us; those of masters are about one-fourth lower, but reckoning the different cost of living, the balance is, perhaps, not against the Italian teachers.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Objects of Interest in Agra.—The chief objects of interest in and near Agra are the fort, Sikundra, the tomb of Itmad-ood-Dowlah, and the Taj.

Our first view of the fort was a very striking one. We saw it in the early morning, ere yet the mist had cleared away, over a foreground of waste interspersed with Mahometan tombs. The beautiful outlines of what we afterward learned to call the Pearl Mosque seemed really built up of pearl, and stood out clear and distinct, while the two ends of the huge pile over which it rises faded away in the darkness.

Later, we went carefully over the whole of this Indian Windsor, under the best guidance which Agra affords. I was most agreeably surprised—surprised, I say—because from a perusal of Fergusson's book I had been led to suppose that we should see much more Vandalism than now meets the eye. Since he was here Government has taken up in good earnest the protection of this glorious building; has spent £10,000 most judiciously, and is determined to spend whatever is necessary to remove all removable mischief, and prevent all preventible decay.

The fort was the work of Akbar, one of the few really great men of native Indian history. It is a mass of dark red sandstone, battlemented, and strong enough in its day, though now of little military importance. On this noble foundation Akbar's successors reared many lovely buildings, almost all of white marble. Pre-eminent in beauty is the Pearl Mosque, to which I have already alluded, and of which Fergusson (to whom pray refer for a commentary on all I am writing, since I do not attempt to set down more than impressions) observes:

> "By far the most elegant mosque of the age—perhaps, indeed, of any period of Moslem art—is the Mootee Mesjid, or Pearl Mosque, built by Shah Jehan, in the palace of Agra. Its dimensions are considerable, being externally 235 feet east and west, by 190 north and south, and the courtyard 155 feet square.
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> Its mass is also considerable, as the whole is raised on a terrace of artificial construction, by the aid of which it stands well out from the surrounding buildings of the fort. Its beauty resides in its courtyard, which is wholly of white marble from the pavement to the summit of its dome. The western part, or mosque properly so called, is of white marble inside and out, and except an inscription from the Koran, inlaid with black marble as a frize, has no ornament whatever beyond the lines of its own graceful architecture. It is, in fact, so far as I know, less ornamented than any other building of the same pretensions, forming a singular contrast with the later buildings of this style in Spain and elsewhere, which depend almost wholly for their effect on the rich exuberance of the ornament with which they are overlaid."

I was extremely pleased with the Jasmine Bower, the apartment, that is, of the favorite Sultana, in which everything has been done that grace of form, combined with inlaid and polished marble, can do for a pet bird.

Beautiful, too, are the rooms in which Shah Jehan ended his long and disastrous reign. His last sight on earth must have been the divine and glorious building, which will keep his otherwise unhonored memory fresh to all time.

"Der Mensch er fährt er sey auch wer er mag
Ein letzten Glück und einen letzten Tag."

As I stood looking toward the Taj from the rooms in which Shah Jehan died, there came into my mind those other rooms which S—— will remember, and which struck us both so much; the rooms, I mean, in which Philip II. breathed his last, with his eyes on the altar of the dark Escorial Church. The Mogul, though a prisoner, had by much the best of it.

At Sikundra is the tomb of Akbar, built by his son. It stands in a stately square of gardens, approached by noble though partially ruined gateways, and is, like the fort, built of red sandstone below and white marble above. Here, however, the red sandstone is disposed in the most exquisite and intricate architectural forms, while the white marble court, high in air, which surrounds the cenotaph of the mighty Emperor, is a worthy sister to the Jasmine Bower and the rooms of Shah Jehan.

The actual tomb is far below, a plain mass of white marble, just in the same position as that occupied by the dead monarch in the tumulus of Alyattes. Here, in fact, we have the last and glorified development of the very same idea which heaped up that mighty mound on the plain of Sardis, and reared the Pyramids over the valley of the Nile.

The tomb of Itmad-ood-Dowlah is one of the earliest works in the style of those buildings which lend so much beauty to Agra. He was a Persian adventurer, Prime Minister of Jehangeer, father of the famous Noor Jehan, and grandfather of her niece, often carelessly confounded with her, Moomtaza Mehal, the lady who sleeps beneath the Taj. The tomb of Itmad-ood-Dowlah stands in a garden, and may well have been a pleasure place for the living before it became the last home of the dead. Here it was that my attention was first drawn to the distinction between the tombs of men and women in this part of the world. The former have carved upon them a writing-case, the latter a slate, to indicate their respective relations as active and passive.

We have now visited the Taj three times, once in the early morning and twice in the afternoon, lingering on both these last occasions to see it lit up, first by the sunset and then by the moon, just as we used to do in the case of the Parthenon, when we were together at Athens.

One thinks, of course, of the Parthenon, for it is the one building, so far as I know, in all the earth which is fit to be named in the same breath as this.

Nothing that has been written does the Taj any sort of justice, and we may wait another 250 years for a worthy description, unless some one can persuade Mr. Ruskin to come hither and write of it as he has written of the Campanile at Florence. Men who can really tell of such things as they deserve come only at long intervals.

A grand gateway, that would itself be an object of first-rate importance in most great cities, leads into a garden, which is, even in December, supremely lovely—perhaps a quarter of a mile in length by the same in breadth. A long avenue of cypresses, separated by a line of fountains, which only play on great occasions, leads the eye to the foot of the building, which rises from a vast platform of red sandstone. One passes up along the fountains, while the green parrots, perched on the tops of the masses of foliage behind the cypresses, scream to each other, and flash hither and thither in the sun. Arrived at the platform, you see that the Jumna is flowing beneath, and that either side of the platform is bounded by a most beautiful mosque—the one for use, the other as being improperly placed with reference to Mecca, merely to satisfy the eye. On this platform stands another of white marble, with a minaret of the same material at each corner, and out of this, more in color like a snow-peak than anything else I ever beheld, but of the most exquisite finish and symmetry, springs up the wondrous edifice itself.

Its general form is quite familiar to you from photographs or drawings, but I have met with no picture, photograph or drawing, which at all conveys the impression which words have equally failed to render.

The Queen and her husband are buried, as Akbar is, in a vault below. It is only their monuments that are above ground. These, as well as the screen surrounding them, are, like everything else about the place, in perfect taste, and like most things about it, in admirable preservation.

The usual adornments of Agra are the adornments here—inlaid and perforated marbles; and here they reach the highest point of perfection which they have reached in India.

The last time we were at the Taj the interior was illuminated by Bengal lights, so that we could see all the texts from the Koran, in the exquisite Arabic character, which are inlaid over the interior.

Perhaps, of all the points of view, that from the centre of the Western Mosque is the most beautiful, if one goes there just as the sunset is flushing the whole of the building, that can be seen from thence.—*Contemporary Review.*

Paris in 1802.—At this time there were no flagged pavements on the sides of the streets in Paris; all was "horse-road," with an unseemly gutter running down the middle, which was often impassable in heavy rains, except by improvised plank bridges, laid across by poor fellows on the look-out for employment, and for passing which a small toll was levied. The lighting, too, was of a very primitive sort. On a rope stretched across the street was suspended an oil lamp, which by a side rope could be let down to be trimmed or lighted, and which, in the revolutionary times, was often let down to be rehoisted with a man hanging in a noose from the same rope as the lamp. It showed, says our author, "the facility with which the fatal sentence of *à la lanterne!* could be executed."

There was nothing left of the Bastille in 1802 except the gate to the Arsenal; all other vestige of the fortress prison had disappeared. The writer acutely enough remarks: "If the French in the struggle for liberty have destroyed one State Prison, they have established another almost within sight of it, namely, the Temple." At the present moment the Temple has been as cleanly swept away as the Bastille. In 1802 we are told that the Temple was full of State prisoners. It was strictly kept from "sight-seers." These traveling English asked to be allowed to see such part as might be commonly open to strangers. They were told they might look in at the first court. On doing so, however, the soldiers there ordered them back, as it was forbidden to permit any part of the prison to be inspected by strangers. "On this," says the circumspect leader of the party, "we thought it best immediately to depart, lest they should oblige us with a sight of the inside." As between the two prisons, Bastille and Temple, and with reference to the absurd idea that the French have any real regard for general liberty, the writer remarks: "It is really curious that in so short a time the very people who have, with an anxiety the most ardent, destroyed every trace of what really did not turn out to be the habitation of many captives, should have filled a prison of still greater persecution with a hundred times its numbers, and should watch it with a hundred times the rigor."

Many of the old Republican "sentences"—for the French Republic was a great sayer of sentences—were still to be read on the face of public establishments or national institutions. In almost every street might be read, "*Egalité, Liberté, Fraternité, ou la Mort!*" In many places this was modified, and on all places belonging to the Government the words "*la Mort*" were scratched out and "*Justice*" or "*Humanité*" substituted. This doubtless sounded better, but it was quite as illogical. "Fraternity or Death" did not imply much humanity, and "Liberty or Justice" seems a droll alternative in the popular demand. This confusion of ideas was happily ridiculed in the *Anti-Jacobin:*

"Liberty's friends thus all learn to amalgamate;
Freedom's volcanic explosion prepares itself.
Despots shall bow to the fasces of liberty.
Reason, philosophy! fiddledum diddledum!
Peace and fraternity! higgledy piggledy!
Higgledy piggledy! fiddledum diddledum!"

Among the relics of the monarchical time was to be found much of the ancient furniture, part of the plunder of noble houses in Paris and of châteaux in the country. The several articles were held for sale, in a half private sort of way, by present possessors—brokers, in fact, who had got the articles by that undefined process of "some way or another." Our English friends were purchasers; the venders were rough, dirty fellows; but their ultimate civility much astonished the buyers when they had completed their bargains. The unwashed, coatless venders insisted on the strangers tasting some rich *liqueurs*, which were served "in most elegant golden cups." One of the English gentlemen offered one of the brokers a pinch of snuff from his gold box. The broker, after admiring it, went "to a small closet in the corner, and slipped into his pocket a most beautiful gold box, from which he presently offered to my friend a pinch of snuff, apparently with an idea of not being outdone, either in civility or in the possession of a valuable trinket, by an Englishman."

Of course our party went to Tivoli. Their Garden of Delight was the first one of that name. It was situated in the Rue St. Lazare, and it remained a public garden till 1827, after which the name was given to the second Tivoli, in the Rue de Clichy. Our travelers admired everything there in the way of amusement; *ombres Chinoises*, tumbling, fire-works, and, above all, the dancing, and of this last diversion, one which seems to have considerably astonished the wayfarers. This particular dance was of so curious a nature "that," says the writer, "I must describe it." He proceeds to tell us that it was danced by about 200 couple of people, to a tune extremely slow, "each couple turning each other round and round, till they have completed the circle of the platform." As he truly says, this description can only give a faint idea of the dance, which, he informs us, "is called a *valse*." He found the attitudes of the women to be "tasteful and sportive, to say no more of them; but," he adds, "of the men I can say nothing; they were so dirty and vulgar that they only excited disgust." More surprising than all is the doubtful prophecy on which he is inclined to venture. "This dance, though very amusing to the lookers-on, and doubtless to the performers, will, I think, never become the fashion in England." The dance was then "universal in the first societies" in France. The once extremely slow, the old "*one, two, three! one, two, three!*" soon accelerated its pace. The *one, two, three* became achieved in the old time of *one*, and it was called the *valse à deux temps;* but as girls grew as fast as the times, the dance had to be quickened, and now it is a *valse à quatre temps.* Couples plunge into a frantic manifestation, which is a fashion to horrify the most rapid of spinning dervishes; they lose all order, drop all grace, court the most uncourteous collisions, and come out of it in a moral and physical condition of which much might be said that would be extremely unpleasant.—*Temple Bar.*

Opium.—Measures of a severe nature have been tried in China to check the use of opium, and have been quite as unsuccessful. However apathetic the Chinese may be in respect to most things, they will not submit to the withdrawal of their favorite narcotic. But in case of so dangerous a poison, some restrictions are as much needed as they are on the sale of spirituous liquors among ourselves; for the effects of habitual excess are not less deplorable than those of habitual drunkenness. Of forty prisoners confined in the House of Correction at Singapore, thirty-five were found to use opium; and of these, seventeen, who had been in receipt of eighteen shillings a month as wages, spent twenty-four shillings on opium, the difference being obtained by theft. From a sanitary point of view, the results are equally sad. The confirmed opium-eater in the East seldom lives beyond the age of forty, and may be recognized at a glance by his trembling steps and curved spine, his sunken, glassy eyes and sallow, withered features. The muscles, too, of his neck and fingers often become contracted. Yet incurring even this penalty will enable him to indulge his vice only for a certain length of time. Unlike the healthy enjoyment which we derive from our appetite of hunger, and which nature herself renews periodically, the enjoyment of the opium-eater gradually diminishes as his system becomes habituated to the drug. From time to time he must increase the quantity which he takes, but at length no increase will produce any effect. Under these circumstances he has recourse to a dangerous expedient; he mixes a small quantity of corrosive sublimate with the opium, the influence of which is thus for a time renewed. Then these means also fail; when the victim must bear the miserable condition to which he is reduced, until probably, sooner or later, he sinks into the grave. On the excitable temperament of the Malays and Javanese, a strong dose of opium causes a state of frantic fury amounting almost to madness, and this often ends in that homicidal mania which has been called "running amuck;" in other words, in the individual attacking with his crease or dagger every one whom he meets, so that it becomes necessary to shoot him down with as little compunction as we do a mad dog. In Java, opium is not allowed to be sold except in an adulterated form, the risk of these evil consequences being thus in some measure lessened.

So far as the effects of opium on the system are concerned, it is almost entirely a matter of indifference in what way the drug is used. Whether it be taken in the solid form of pills, in the liquid form of laudanum, or inhaled from a pipe as heated vapor, it speedily exerts its pernicious and almost irresistible influence over the mind; so that few possess the iron will needed to relinquish the habit when it has once been fairly acquired. How completely even the most intellectual and cultivated minds may become enslaved was well illustrated in the cases of Coleridge and De Quincey, whose highly-colored descriptions of their experiences are said to have been productive of much evil among the educated classes of this country. These descriptions must not, however, be regarded as safe criteria of the usual influence of opium on the colder temperament of the North European. According to Dr. Christison, it seldom produces a more striking effect on the Anglo-Saxon constitution than the removal of torpor and sluggishness, thus rendering the opium-eater a pleasant and conversable companion; but these small advantages, in turn, are purchased by a period of subsequent pain and depression, the misery of which it would be difficult to exaggerate.

Opium, besides acting as a narcotic, possesses a remarkable power as a restorative. By apparently checking the natural waste of nervous energy, it enables the system to support fatigue beneath which it must otherwise inevitably have sunk. For this reason it is much used by the Halcarras, the palanquin bearers and messengers of India, who journey almost incredible distances, furnished with nothing more than a bag of rice, a little opium, and a pot to draw water from the wells. The Tartar couriers also use it to sustain them, when compelled to travel night and day in crossing the arid deserts of Central Asia; and in some parts of the East it is administered as a restorative even to horses.

It is difficult to come to any definite conclusion as to whether the physical character of Eastern races who habitually use opium as a narcotic has deteriorated in consequence. No doubt the general belief is that even moderate indulgence must necessarily be injurious, and it is easy to point to the enervated character of the Turks and other oriental races as a probable result of the habit. But at the same time it is a disputed point among physiologists how far this belief correctly represents the truth. The opinions of many men well acquainted with the East might be quoted in opposition to it; for example, Dr. Eatwell, formerly of the East India Company's service, in writing to the *Pharmaceutical Journal*, has affirmed that, as regards the great mass of the Chinese, no injurious effects of the opium they consume can be noticed, the people being generally a muscular and well-formed race. Dr. Macpherson has given similar testimony in respect to the Chinese, and Dr. Burnes in respect to the natives of Scinde and Cutch; while, on the other hand, Dr. Little, of Singapore, is of opinion that the native population of that island would be in danger of becoming extinct from the use of opiates, were it not constantly recruited by immigration. It is, however, evident that the question can only be satisfactorily answered by knowing the real extent to which opium-eating prevails among the different Eastern populations, and of this no reliable statistics can be obtained.

There is a similar want of definite information in respect to the United Kingdom. Attention was partially drawn to the subject so long ago as 1844, by an inquiry that was made into the state of large towns in Lancashire; and since that time there is every reason to believe that the evil has largely augmented. The increase in the quantities of the raw material imported would alone be sufficient to render this probable; for while, in 1852, the importation amounted to 114,000 pounds, it had grown to 356,000 pounds in 1872. No doubt a large portion of this enormous quantity is employed in the manufacture of morphia or other alkaloids, and is either exported or employed for legitimate medicinal purposes; but it is difficult to account for an increase in twenty years of 200 per cent., except on the supposition that the drug is more largely used as a narcotic than is generally believed. The facility with which this form of vice can be concealed renders direct evidence on the subject difficult to obtain; but such evidence as can be procured tends to prove that the above supposition is correct. We have recently been informed by the medical attendant to the work-house in one of our larger cities, that a week rarely passes without a case of opium-eating coming to his knowledge among those who seek admission to the work-house; and that he has known women, when suffering from the depression consequent upon their enforced abstinence, even go down on their knees to beg that he would administer to them an opiate. Again, there is reason to believe that opium is a favorite stimulant with many underfed and overworked artisans and laborers, and from inquiries made by parochial officials, clergymen, and others, this would appear to be especially the case in agricultural districts. In the fenny districts of Lincolnshire, a belief being prevalent that opium acts as a preservative against the effects of a damp climate, many of the inhabitants have in this way become addicted to its use.

Another and even more reprehensible form of the opium evil among the lower classes is to be found in the practice of administering soothing mixtures to young children for the purpose of keeping them quiet. In one instance, a mother, because her child was unwell, has been known to place a piece of crude opium in its mouth to suck, the death of the child being naturally the consequence; and though cases of such gross and culpable ignorance as this are no doubt rare, it is certain that the administration of soothing syrups and cordials is too commonly resorted to. In large manufacturing towns, where mothers are often employed in factories during the day, their infants are frequently placed for the time in the care of nurses; and these women seldom feel any compunction in administering an opiate to a child who is troublesome. It cannot be too widely known how greatly such a practice tends not only to the direct increase of infant mortality, but also to the permanent injury of the constitution, by inducing convulsions and other similar nervous diseases.

Opium in one of its forms enters largely into the composition of many of the pain-killers and patent medicines so freely advertised for domestic use in the present day, and for this reason the greatest care is needed in having recourse to any of them. Taken, perhaps, in the first instance, to alleviate the torments of neuralgia or toothache, what proves to be a remedy soon becomes a source of gratification, which the wretchedness that follows on abstinence renders increasingly difficult to lay aside. The same must be said of narcotics, such as bromide of potassium and hydrate of chloral, frequently resorted to as a remedy for sleeplessness; the system quickly becomes habituated to their use, and they can then be relinquished only at the cost of much suffering. Indeed, the last mentioned of these two drugs obtains over the mind a power which may be compared to that of opium, and is, moreover, liable to occasion the disease known as chloralism, by which the system ultimately becomes a complete wreck.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Mars and Jupiter.—If we compare, for instance, Mars with the earth, or the earth with Jupiter, and still more, if we compare Mars with Jupiter, we cannot doubt that the smaller orb of each pair must pass much more rapidly through the different stages of its existence than the larger. The laws of physics assure us of this, apart from all evidence afforded by actual observation; but the results of observation confirm the theoretical conclusions deduced from physical laws. We cannot, indeed, study Mars in such sort as to ascertain his actual physical condition. We know that his surface is divided into lands and seas, and that he possesses an atmosphere; we know that the vapor of water is at times present in this atmosphere; we can see that snows gather over his polar regions in Winter and diminish in Summer: but we cannot certainly determine whether his oceans are like our own, or for the most part frozen; the whitish light which spreads at times over land or sea may be due to clouds or to light snow-falls, for aught that observation shows us; the atmosphere may be as dense as our own, or exceedingly rare; the polar regions of the planet may resemble the earth's polar regions, or may be whitened by snows relatively quite insignificant in quantity. In fine, so far as observation extends, the physical condition of Mars may closely resemble that of the earth, or be utterly dissimilar. But we have indirect observational means of determining the probable condition of a planet smaller than the earth, and presumably older—that is, at a later stage of its existence. For the moon is such a planet, and the telescope shows us that the moon in her decrepitude is oceanless, and is either wholly without atmosphere or possesses an atmosphere of exceeding tenuity. Hence we infer that Mars, which, as an exterior planet and much smaller than the earth, is probably at a far later stage of its existence, has passed far on its way toward the same state of decrepitude as the moon. As to Jupiter, though he is so much further from us than Mars, we have direct observational evidence, because of the vast scale on which all the processes in progress on his mighty globe are taking place. We see that his whole surface is enwrapped in cloud layers of enormous depths, and undergoing changes which imply an intense activity, (or, in other words, an intense heat,) throughout the whole mass of Jupiter. We recognize in the planet's appearance the signs of as near an approach to the condition of the earth, when as yet the greater part of her mass was vaporous, as is consistent with the vast difference necessarily existing between two orbs containing such unequal quantities of matter.

Mars, on the one hand, differs from the earth in being a far older planet—*probably*, as respects the actual time which has elapsed since the planet was formed, and *certainly*, as respects the stage of its career which it has now reached. Jupiter, on the other hand, differs from the earth in being a far younger planet, not in years perhaps, but in condition. As to the actual age of Jupiter we cannot form so probable an opinion as in the case of Mars. Mars, being an exterior planet, must have *begun* to be formed long before the earth, and, being a much smaller planet, was probably a shorter time in attaining his mature growth; on both accounts, therefore, he would be much older than the earth in years, while, as we have seen, his relative smallness would cause the successive stages of his career, subsequent to his existence as an independent and mature planet, to be much shorter. Jupiter, being exterior to Mars, presumably began to be formed millions of centuries before that planet, but his bulk and mass so enormously exceed those of Mars that his growth must have required a far longer time; so that it is not at all certain that even in point of years Jupiter (dating from his maturity) may not be the youngest member of the solar system. But even if not, it is practically certain that, as regards development, Jupiter is far younger than any member of the solar system, save perhaps his brother giant, Saturn, whose greater antiquity and inferior mass (both suggesting a later stage of development) may have been counterbalanced by a comparative sluggishness of growth in the outer parts of the solar domain.

It is manifest from observed facts, in the case of Jupiter, that he is, as yet, far removed from the life-bearing stage of planetary existence, and theoretical considerations point to the same conclusion. In the case of Mars, theoretical considerations render it extremely probable that he has long since passed the life-bearing stage, and observed facts, though they do not afford strong evidence in favor of this conclusion, suggest nothing which, rightly considered, is opposed to it. It is true that, as we have shown in former essays on this planet, Mars presents many features of resemblance to our earth. The planet rotates in a period not differing much from our day; his year does not exceed ours so greatly as to suggest relations unpleasantly affecting living creatures; it has been shown that there are oceans in Mars, though it is not quite so clear that they are not for the most part frozen; he has an atmosphere, and the vapor of water is at times present in that atmosphere as in ours; clouds form there; snow falls, and perhaps rain from time to time; ice and snow gather at the poles in Winter, and are partially melted in Summer; the land surface must necessarily be uneven, seeing that the very existence of continents and oceans implies that once, at any rate, the globe of Mars was subjected to forces resembling those which have produced the irregularities of the earth's surface; glacial action must still be going on there, even if there is no rain-fall, and therefore no denuding action corresponding to that which results from the fall of rain on our terrestrial continents. But it is a mistake (and a mistake too commonly made) to suppose that the continuance of those natural processes which are advantageous to living creatures, implies the existence of such creatures. The assumption is that the beneficent processes of nature are never wasted according to our conceptions. Yet we see over and over again in nature not merely what resembles waste, what in fact *is* waste according to our ideas, but an enormous excess of wasted over utilized processes. The sun pours forth on all sides the supplies of light and heat which, where received as on our earth, sustain vegetable and animal life; but the portion received by our earth is less than the 2,000 millionth part of the total force thus continually expended. And this is typical of nature's operations everywhere. The earth on which we live illustrates the truth as clearly as the sun. We are apt to say that it teems with life, forgetting that the region occupied by living creatures is a mere shell, while the whole interior mass of the earth, far larger in volume, and undergoing far more active processes of change—teeming, in fact, with energy—contains no living creature, or at least can only be supposed to contain living creatures by imagining conditions of life utterly different from those we are familiar with.

The mere continuance, therefore, on Mars, of processes which, on the earth, we associate with the existence of life, in reality proves nothing as to the continued existence of life on Mars. The surface of the moon, for example, must undergo disturbances—mighty throes, as the great wave of sun-distributed heat circles round her orb once in each lunation—yet few suppose that there is life, or has been for untold ages, on the once teeming surface of our companion planet. The formation of Mars as a planet must so long have preceded that of our earth; his original heat must have been so much less; his small globe must have parted with such heat as it once had so much more rapidly; Mars lies so much further from the sun than our earth does; his atmosphere is so much rarer; his supply of water (the temperature-conserving element) is relatively as well as absolutely so much smaller, that his surface must be utterly unfit to support life in the remotest degree resembling the forms of life known on earth, (save, of course, those lower forms which from the outset we have left out of consideration.) Yet at one time, a period infinitely remote according to our conceptions of time, the globe of Mars must have resembled our earth's in warmth, and in being disturbed by the internal forces which cause that continual remodeling of a planet's surface without which life must soon pass away. Again, in that remote period the sun himself was appreciably younger; for we must remember that although, measured by ordinary time-intervals, the sun seems to give forth an unvarying supply of heat day by day, a real process of exhaustion is in progress *there* also. At one time there must have existed on Mars as near an approach to the present condition of our earth, or rather to her general condition during this life-supporting era of her existence, as is consistent with the difference in the surface gravity of the planets, and with other differences inherent as it were in their nature. Since Mars must also have passed through the fiery stage of planetary life and through that intermediate period when, as it would seem, life springs spontaneously into being under the operation of natural laws not as yet understood by us, we cannot doubt that when his globe was thus fit for the support of life, life existed upon it. Thus for a season—enormously long compared with our ordinary time-measures, but very short compared with the life-supporting era of our earth's career—Mars was a world like our own, filled with various forms of life. Doubtless these forms changed as the conditions around them changed, advancing or retrograding as the conditions were favorable or the reverse, perhaps developing into forms corresponding to the various races of men in the possession of reasoning powers, but possibly only attaining to the lower attributes of consciousness when the development of life on Mars was at its highest, thenceforth passing by slow degrees into lower types as the old age of Mars approached, and finally perishing as cold and death seized the planet for their prey.

In the case of Jupiter we are guided by observed facts to the conclusion that ages must elapse before life can be possible. Theory only tells us that this mighty planet, exceeding the earth three hundred times in mass, and containing five-sevenths of the mass of the whole system of bodies traveling around the sun, must still retain a large proportion of its original heat, even if we suppose its giant orb took no longer in fashioning than the small globe of our earth. Theory tells us, moreover, that so vast a globe could not possibly have so small a density (less than one-fourth the earth's) under the mighty compressing force of its own gravity, unless some still more potent cause were at work to resist that tremendous compression; and this force can be looked for nowhere but in the intense heat of the planet's whole mass. But observation shows us also that Jupiter is thus heated. For we see that the planet is surrounded by great cloud-belts such as our own sun would be incompetent to raise—far more so the small sun which would be seen in the skies of Jupiter, if already a firmament had been set "in the midst of the waters." We see that these belts undergo marvelous changes of shape and color, implying the action of exceedingly energetic forces. We know from observation that the region in which the cloud-bands form is exceedingly deep, even if the innermost region to which the telescope penetrates is the true surface of the planet, while there is reason for doubting whether there may not be cloud-layer within cloud-layer to a depth of many thousand miles, or even whether the planet has any real surface at all. And, knowing from the study of the earth's crust that for long ages the whole mass of our globe was in a state of fiery heat, while a yet longer period preceded this when the earth's globe was vaporous, we infer from analogy that Jupiter is passing, though far more slowly, through stages of his existence corresponding with terrestrial eras long anterior to the appearance of life upon the scene.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

About Fungi.—It is popularly supposed that fungi are to be found associated only with decay; and until within a comparatively recent period it was not unfrequently asserted that they could not grow on healthy substances. "It is, however, now a well-established fact," says Berkeley, in his *Outlines of British Fungology*, "that the most healthy tissues may be affected by fungi, though they rapidly become diseased under their influence." While it is true that they are to be found in the most noisome places, on dunghills, in damp cellars, or in pestilential drains, it would be a great error to identify them with such places. They love chiefly shady woods, grassy glades, leafy dens, and open pastures. They are to be found wherever there is decaying vegetable substance, while large numbers establish themselves on the tissue of living leaves. Some grow on animal substances, such as leather, horn and bone. Particular insects are liable to be attacked by them. One species in the West Indies is developed on a wasp, which flies about with its burden till it becomes greater than it can bear; and in a well-known disease to which silk-worms are liable, a true fungus plays its part in the work of destruction.

While some fungi are among the most minute products of the vegetable kingdom, others attain an enormous size. Mr. Berkeley mentions an instance which occurred in the North of England, where the sandstone walls of a railway tunnel were covered by a vast curtain of fungoid growth. The larger and more fleshy fungi are of rapid growth, and, in consequence of the rapid development of their cellular tissue, they possess an expansive power, of which curious, apparently incredible instances are on record. One of the most interesting of these is given on the authority of Dr. Carpenter: A pavement stone measuring twenty-two inches by twenty-one, and weighing eighty-three pounds, though secured by mortar, was completely lifted out of its bed by the growth of large toad-stools beneath it. Rapid in growth, fungi also speedily decay. "Some species," says Berkeley, in his *Introduction to Cryptogamic Botany*, "are capable of exhibiting every phase of growth and of decay in a few hours."

The color of fungi depends for the most part upon the contents of the cells, and these are endless in variety. The one color remarkable for its absence is pure vegetable green, (*chlorophyl*,) and this, according to the opinion of Mr. Berkeley, is probably due to the fact that, like animals, they exhale carbonic acid and absorb oxygen. When green does occur it is of a dull, metallic hue. It is worthy of note that one of these greens is of practical use in art. The most careless observer may have noticed how common it is to find pieces of rotten stick deeply stained with a beautiful green tint. This is the *mycelium*, or spawn of a fungus, (*Helotium æruginosum*,) and the wood so stained is used for its color in the manufacture of Tunbridge ware. In variety and beauty of coloring fungi may be truly said to rival the flowers of the field. Associated as they have been in the popular mind only with decay, the common error that they are disgusting in smell is not to be wondered at. Some undoubtedly are extremely fetid; but many are sweet-scented, such as of newly-mown hay, violets, anise, myrrh, and apricot.

No class of plants presents a greater variety or stronger diversity of forms. To those who love to wander in the woods or green fields in Summer and early Autumn the appearance of some of the larger and more noticeable species must be familiar. The brilliancy of their coloring can scarcely fail to attract attention. The agarics, of which the common mushroom (*Agaricus campestris*) may be taken as a type, are the best known, from their parasol shape. The most attractive of these is the splendid fly agaric, (*Agaricus muscarius*,) found chiefly in fir-woods. With its bright scarlet pileus, studded with white warts, and its pure white gills and stem, it forms a very striking object. Of all the true agarics it is the most dangerous. It has been used as a fly-poison; hence its name. It is used and highly prized by the inhabitants of Siberia for its intoxicating properties. Its first effect when eaten is exhilarating; and it has the curious power of producing erroneous impressions of size and distance. Under its influence a running leap would be necessary to clear a straw lying upon the road. If it is taken in sufficient quantity intoxication passes into delirium, which is succeeded by entire loss of consciousness and death. There are some some genera of great beauty allied to the true agarics, such as the *Hygrophori*, from their peculiarly waxy appearance and brilliancy of color; the *Lactarii*, or milky agarics, so called from the milk with which they abound, and which drops from them when they are injured; and the *Russulæ*, which resemble the Lactarii, but are destitute of milk. One of the most beautiful of the latter genus, the Emetic Agaric, (*Russula emetica*,) with its smooth shining red pileus, and white gills and stem, is also one of the most dangerous. A very small portion of it would serve to produce the most disagreeable effects, such as are indicated by its name. Of other genera, perhaps the most beautiful in form are the various species of *Clavari*. Some of these are so delicately branched as to resemble the most exquisite coral. Their prevailing colors are pure white and full golden yellow. One is of pure amethyst. There are few sensations of delight keener than those which the mycologist experiences in coming upon groups of these exquisitely colored plants, while wandering through an ancestral park, or in the green woods at early morning, when the dew is yet fresh upon the grass, and the birds are singing upon the trees, and the world of toil is asleep. Very beautiful also are the forms which even the lower powers of the microscope reveal. In the various species of mold, for example, we find miniature forests of wonderful beauty and delicacy. It is beyond our purpose, however, to do more than recommend the study, and we almost envy the first surprise and delight of one to whom microscopical investigation is entirely new.—*Chambers's Journal.*

French and American Women.—The face of the American woman is more beautiful than that of the native of any other country. It has delicacy of coloring and feature, and finesse and intellectuality in expression; but the body supporting the head, regarded from an artistic and hygienic point of view, is inferior. For breathing and digesting, the upper part is lacking in depth. In a word, the American is more fragile: she is hardly a Diana, and the French is something more, although not the Hebe of Rubens. The French woman's face is as handsome as that of any other in Europe, and fades more slowly. At forty she glides into an embonpoint with an unwrinkled face and a good complexion—at the age when the English woman becomes heavy-necked and frowsy, and the American pale and wrinkled. The climate has something to do with this, but doubtless her nourishing food, generous wine, and out-of-door air, much more. Her mode of living contributes thereto—the exercise and development of each function in a more natural and sensuous manner than with us. There are ascetic ideas in America which have a tendency to retard the physical development of woman; for mind molds matter. The extremes of American life are unfavorable to a healthy growth, in its fastness as well as its asceticism, where the flesh is corrupted by dissipation or mortified by certain religious teachings. Aside from these causes is a prevalent notion that it is beneath the dignity of men and women to occupy themselves with what they shall eat and what they shall drink. The American has more intellect than her French sister, but the latter has softness where she has pertness. There is nervous excitability and cleverness in one, mellowness and equality of character in the other. The forced, brilliant vitality of woman in America is subject to fits of reaction, for nature has its limit. In the French woman the mind is more even and cheerful, and in the absence of exhaustive and irregular demands made upon it, the uniform health is better. In qualities of a purely mental character, the equal of the American woman cannot perhaps be found in the world; but with all her knowledge and intellectual activity, she lacks that which made the Greeks what they have been and the French what they are—organic cultivation. Entwined in these words are taste and art. A riper civilization, though not a purer, shall invest her with a knowledge of these things, and a harmony of character not now possessed; and with it will come, alas! that decadence in morals which always marches on the heels of the beautiful in every age and in every climate. It is sad that such heavy tribute should be exacted as the price of an added enjoyment, but art is inexorable.—*Albert Rhodes in "The French at Home."*

William Blake's Belief About Painting.—Art and imagination were things of such reality and certainty to Blake that all vapid philosophy upon them seemed to him idle and mischievous. The whole duty of a painter, whether in invention or workmanship, was a matter of deeply practical moment to him; sublime designs had an existence in his eyes more real than the commonest reality; the character and expression of ideal figures were familiar as the faces of friends, and therefore any attempt to transport these distinct images into abstract propositions was what he could neither pardon nor understand. But the notes to the *Discourses* are not the only material out of which we may construct Blake's artistic creed. The Descriptive Catalogue and the Public Address already referred to contain much penetrating criticism, and scattered through the few letters that remain to us are some stray sentences on art which help to an understanding of Blake's position. The whole of Blake's faith in art depends on two propositions apparently contradictory. By the first article of his creed he clearly separates art from nature, and by the second he gives to the images of art a perfect and precise reality. But the antagonism between these propositions does not go very deep. To Blake the creatures of imagination were often nearer than the people of the actual world. When he conceived a design it was in completeness; the faces possessed individuality, the forms a distinct outline, and the scene thus impressed upon his vision was in truth the reality from which he copied. Other artists may transport the figures of actual men and women into the world of art, giving at each step the necessary beauty for the higher life of the imagination; but Blake faithfully copied his inventions. The observation and imitation of nature was with him a foregone and unconscious process, and when natural forms reappeared in his brain they were already endowed with the added qualities of beauty. A less intense vision could not have held the shadow fixed and stable, but Blake dwelt always among his own inventions, and was able to keep them before him as another man might keep a model in his painting room. Remembering this, we may understand the second article of Blake's creed, in which he so strongly insists upon clearness and decision in execution. In a memorable passage of the Descriptive Catalogue he says: "The great and golden rule of art, as well as of life, is this: That the more distinct, sharp, and wiry the bounding line, the more perfect the work of art; and the less keen and sharp, the greater is the evidence of weak imitation, plagiarism, and bungling. Great inventors in all ages knew this; Protogenes and Appelles knew each other by this line. Raphael and Michael Angelo and Albert Dürer are known by this and this alone. The want of this determinate and bounding form evidences the idea of want in the artist's mind, and the pretense of the plagiary in all its branches." And side by side with this demand for precise expression must be remarked Blake's constant claim for minute distinction as well as for force of character in ideal art. "Passion and expression," he says in one place, "is beauty itself; the face that is incapable of passion and expression is deformity itself. Let it be painted, and patched, and praised, and advertised forever, it will only be admired by fools." These opinions of Blake, his belief in the superiority of vision over reality, and his contention that the objects of imagination could be copied with the fidelity and the minuteness of actual nature, are constantly repeated in his writings with the strongest emphasis and the deepest conviction. As a canon of art criticism, Blake's belief suggests one remark: it is fitted to judge of only one, and that the highest style in painting. His study here, as in poetry, was never directed to anything but the highest, and his criticism as well as his practice must be tested by a reference to the noblest examples of human invention. And this fact, that his taste and his judgment were concerned only with the sublime forms of art, or with the simplicity which is at once companion and complement to what is sublime, explains in great part his unconditional condemnation of men outside of either category. His criticism of the Venetians and of Rubens has just this value and no more. It is not an appreciation of the art of these men on its merits, but a bare indication that neither Venetian nor Flemish painters aspire to the highest kind of invention in art, or the noblest and most severe style in execution.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

ACTORS AND ACTRESSES.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A THEATRE-GOER.

MRS. BOUCICAULT AND HER ACTING—BOUCICAULT AND HIS PLAYS—IMPRESSIONS OF RACHEL—RISTORI AND SALVINI—"THE PHILOSOPHY OF FAILURE."

Among the reminiscences of the past twenty years few figures present themselves as more lovely, delicate, and gifted than that of Agnes Robertson—Mrs. Boucicault. She was a *genre* picture, so small, *gentil*, pretty, and acceptable. I first remember her in *Effie Deans*, I think, a profoundly affecting and impressive bit of acting. Then in many pieces where she danced, sang, and performed variety parts. She had the prettiest of ballad voices, was always unaffected in the use of it. She never condescended to the trill or cadenza, but sang her song through serenely, and according to the text. A bird would not give his "native wood-notes wild" more charmingly than she did. Her *Smike* was a terribly tearful thing; I never liked to see it; it haunted me; but her *Jessie Brown*, in the "Siege of Lucknow," (I am not sure about my names, but I remember the thing,) was most beautiful. I see now the pretty little figure, the big foot and ankle, the delicate little head with a plaid shawl thrown over it, as weakened by starvation, the Scotch girl, with her second sight, and her preternaturally sharpened senses, hears the sound of the pibroch. Then comes up a very pretty piece in which she and Mr. Boucicault played beautifully, called "Pauvrette." The scene laid in Switzerland, the scenery beautiful. "The avalanche—that thunderbolt of snow," was admirably managed. The young couple are snowed up for the Winter, and the wild storm that raged was not greater than the excitement which prevailed in the hearts of the audience as to their probable fate. I believe it was supposed that they finally escaped.

Mr. Boucicault I remember as playing once in the *Blacksmith*, in opposition to Mr. Lester's *Sir Charles Coldstream*, and being called before the curtain, remarked that he "had no claim to be an actor, but thought the audience would like to see the author in his own work." "The light of other days" has pronounced Mr. Boucicault to be something of an actor, and it would be pleasant to follow him through the masterly triumphs of the "Colleen Bawn," "Shaun the Post," and the dear little pathetic "Kerry," if he had not taken a sponge and wiped off his full slate by his own greatest triumph of the "Shaughraun." He plays in this last piece as if inspired by the genius of all that is great in Irish poetry, history, and romance. No such delineator of Irish character since Tyrone Power has appeared on any stage, and his own peculiar gifts and eloquence and grace have been added to make this piece the wonderful success that it was. The "Shaughraun" satisfies every requirement of art. It begins delightfully; it goes on improving. It amuses and cheers and gratifies an audience in the best and purest manner. It has infinite variety, and rings the changes on all the emotions in their turn.

"As o'er the keys the musing organist
Beginning fitfully and far away,
First lets his fingers wander as they list
To build a bridge from dreamland for his lay,"

so does the genius of Boucicault play upon his audience as if it were a vast organ, and, "building his bridge from dreamland," plays a symphony in which tears and laughter, melody, love, and mirth, gentle sorrow, and quick successions of despair and hope follow each other like drops of Summer rain.

We owe to this piece, too, the delightful acting of Mr. Montague in *Capt. Molyneux*. This is one of Boucicault's prettiest sketches, and in the hands of Mr. Montague it became a picture by Meissonnier—elegant, finished, and graceful. *Capt. Molyneux* is the aristocratic element of the "Shaughraun," its brilliant flash of color. The love-making in it was the purest and most delicate; the light part was touched lightly, a most difficult thing to do.

"You charge me too much for my portrait," said an English lady of rank to Sir Thomas Laurence, as he finished, of her, one of those sketchy water-colors with which he immortalized certain English beauties. "It has only taken you three days to make these few lines," said she.

"Ah, madam," said the great painter, "it has taken me thirty years to learn how to do these few lines *in three days*."

So with the theatrical artist who can play a light part with infinite grace. It has taken him a long time to learn how to do it; it requires unusual talent and much study. Mr. Montague achieved all this in *Capt. Molyneux*. It was the key to his great popularity and success.

It is strange how soon a thing becomes history! It is only a month or two since we were listening to the strange, sad music of the "wake" in the "Shaughraun;" now they are all gone, those brilliant shadows, and we shall see them no more perhaps for years.

I have often been asked by those who have not seen her to describe Rachel. It is like attempting to describe the sunset. My first experience of her was in "Phædra," that terrible tragedy, which to me had the superincumbent weight of having been learned as task-work at school. Oh! that somebody would pillory every school-master and mistress who ruins the classics of all literature by making boys and girls croon over them at school. I thought with horror of having to hear again those terrible Alexandrines.

But, when after a few strains of music, a sad, pallid, beautiful Queen, all draped in white, dragging a crimson velvet mantle behind her, came wearily on the stage, supported by her maidens, sank into her throne-like chair and commenced that first despairing, self-accusatory speech, I laid the ghost of my school-mistress forever. These were *not* the Alexandrines I had learned. No! This was the wail of a lost conscience; these were the words of a gigantic despair. This was a creature wounded to the death. From first to last you saw the human creature writhing under a power greater, grander than herself. The power of the goddess was upon her. *Phædra* must love, and guiltily love! The way she was pulled across the stage against her will toward *Hyppolite* was very terrible. You could hardly imagine that the invisible cord which drew her was only the fatal weakness of passion. Then her horror when she saw herself face to face with *Hyppolite*, and her sudden retreat. All was superhuman.

I saw her afterward in the classic dress and beautiful part of *Camille*, in which she was a study for all sculptors. She was an image of classic grace, thin woman that she was, and her eyes, those wonderful eyes that looked like slits in her face through which the lightning played, and again which opened with splendid size and brilliancy—they were the connecting link between the statue and a woman. Her hands were very beautiful, small and perfectly shaped, and immensely expressive, as hands should be.

Her *Adrienne Lecouvreur* was a most splendid picture of costume. Tintoretto seemed to have lavished all his *abandon* of color, luxuriant fancy, and wealth of design on those dresses of hers. I remember one brocade, whose flowers were jewels, which was gorgeous. Her scene with the ladies of the court, when her lover, *Maurice de Saxe*, introduces her, was so graceful and touching that it was almost tearful. The humility of the beautiful actress, who says to the *grandes dames* that "of *them* must she learn the courtly elegance, and the graceful bearing, the modest courtesy, of private life," was supremely done. She! who could have swept all the women in the world off the boards of any stage for all these! The subsequent tenderness, pathos, and final tragedy of this play were, of course, up to her other grand efforts. She was a beautiful and lovable creature through the whole of it, and her death at the end, from poison, spoiled for me what would have been the most ornamental picture of herself. Could I have seen Rachel in *Adrienne Lecouvreur* without the last scene, how gladly would I have compromised for the loss of her powerful acting in that part; for death should never be represented on the stage. It is beyond the precincts of art. The old Roman instinct of covering the face was far truer and nobler than any manifestation of dying agony.

How delightful she was in "Le Moineau de Lesbie"—that little glimpse of Roman luxury—her rare smile, her graceful coquetry, her tears over her dead bird! She was womanly in "Le Moineau de Lesbie." She seemed to step down from a pedestal and into your heart. She was very beautiful, too, in the luxurious rose-colored robe, embroidered with golden bees. *Lesbia's* sparrow might well have loved to eat his breakfast from the lips of his dear mistress.

Rachel produced an illusion always. She was the character she represented. Far off from our experience, as is the character of *Phædra*, or *Camille*, she made them real and near. Especially was this true of her assumption of the character in "Angelo" of the wily woman who charms her jealous master. She seemed a serpent as she disengaged the key from his chain, which was necessary to her purpose. Indeed, she suggested that "great Ophidian who charmed our grandmother Eve" more than once. Her motion across the stage was snake-like, when she chose, but I would rather remember her in other pieces, where she was not snake-like. Great and wonderful genius, she could be anything she pleased; she took the passions which agitate our race, and with her art gave them back to us in their most picturesque and dignified forms.

Ristori never approached her to me. She was and is an admirable actress. Rachel was the thing itself. The nearest approach to her was Salvini, who has her depth of genius. His *Gladiator*, in which he looks like Forrest, has a gleam of Rachel in the last scene, where he finds his daugher. Salvini's *Samson*, his tenderness, and despair in the "Morte Civile," his love-making in "Francesca di Rimini," all were Rachelesque. They had that reality, splendor, absorption of genius that made her acting so unlike anything else. Piamonti, who played with Salvini, was most admirable. I have never seen anything better than her air of degradation in *Delilah*. It was the whole story of woman's early servitude; nor anything grander than her wicked *Faustina*. She was the imperial wretch herself. And, again, her panting, love-sick girl in "Sullivan," ("Garrick," as we know it,) was most lovely, natural, and innocent. She was a woman of genius.

Why are there so few good tragic actresses? Is it that women have no sense of tragedy, as they have, or are said to have, no real sense of humor? I remember Matilda Heron, when we thought her very fine, indeed, in *Medea*, in *Camille*, and in one or two other parts. On the lyric stage we have had some great actresses. Steffanone was one. She could make one's heart ache. Christine Nilsson in *Lucia* rose to the grand heights of a great tragic actress. But they are few. It seems to be beyond the scope of woman's usual power.

It is curious to remember the plays which only ran one or two nights, the actresses who had one week or so of enthusiasm, and then subsided. There was a handsome creature named Vestvali, who sang once in "Semiramide," and then was lost to sight. Yet she had awakened a profound enthusiasm in certain minds. And one play called "Fascination," brought out by the great Burton himself, and played with great enthusiasm by Mrs. Bowers and himself, ran two nights, and then retired to obscurity. The ghosts of dead plays! where do they walk o' nights? In those dreary backgrounds of scenery which one sees dimly from the side-boxes? These are the meteors, the shooting stars of Thespia. Let us hope there is a meteoric world where they live and have their being.

How much thought, hope, and despair has gone to the composition of an unsuccessful play? Macaulay describes one unsuccessful playwright who still, after forty years, wept over that night of disappointment. "How many beloved wives, children, how many dead loves, had been forgotten in that time?" One hates to think that gentle Charles Lamb had to endure that severe wound to his vanity; if, indeed, he had so ignoble a passion. It is, perhaps, a wound to a nobler, better sentiment. We should, perhaps, incorporate in a play all our noblest and best thoughts. We should, view life through a diamond lens, and try to make the world see it as we did, with rainbow tints. Our characters would be all that we had hoped to be and were not, and we should weep that the proud dream of calling all the world to sympathize with us, had failed.

I have often thought that the best essay that ever was written remains to be written, and that it should be called "The Philosophy of Failure." For half the human race is failing all the time. It *must* fail. "There is not enough success to go round," as poor Mr. Lincoln said of his measles; therefore we should philosophically prepare for it. Let there be grades of honor in failing, and let the only dishonor be in deserving to fail. We are most of us great, consistent, consummate failures, not reaching in any way our own high ideal. Every one has failed somewhere. Let us treat it with the same composure with which we greet success.

"In vain our tired wills fret,
And would the world subdue,
Limits we did not set
Condition all we do!"

However, the human race has always preferred success; how gratefully, therefore—to resume our theatrical reminiscences—must Mr. Gilbert look back on his life! One expects to hear a sharp rattle of applause—that pleasant musketry of approbation which always comes as the fine old gentlemanly presence steps on the stage—even in writing his name! Mr. Gilbert has never played anything badly in his life. He has been one of those consistent ornaments of the stage, a jewel with perennial lustre—if one may use a mixed metaphor. I cannot say in what character I like him best; it is always the last I see him in. Perhaps the old priest, in the "Shaughraun," is one of the greatest favorites. He is so handsome, so stately, so *soigné*, so funny, and so tender, that he is always a perfect representative of everything good. I do not like to see him play a villain. That is the one rôle he cannot assume. He is one of the traditions of good acting, too; he reaches back, and his fine polish reminds one of old mahogany in the days when the wine was rolled in little silver carriages over the hospitable, shining board, and healths were drank, and life was simpler and more genial than it is now.

Mr. Fisher has given us many hours of enjoyment. He is an actor of great scope and intelligence. His *Falstaff* was a splendidly unctuous performance, and did not pale even before a remembrance of Hackett. His *Triplet* was undoubtedly the best ever seen on the American stage, and can any one play *Dilapidation*, as seen in the elderly beau, as well as he can? His elderly inability in "School" was delicious; his *Sir Harcourt Courtley* is world-renowned; he is the *Cousin Phenix* of the stage. And then, again, what a fine, dashing, soldierly creature he can be! He has enormous theatrical comprehension. Fisher seems to have all rôles, therefore none that can be called characteristic.

Edwin Davenport deserves most respectful mention. His *Hamlet* is admired by many good judges far more than Booth's. It certainly was very scholarly and beautiful. He is one of those Shakespearean actors who should have had more prominence on the American stage. It owes him much, if but that he has presented to it his charmingly pretty daughter, whose fresh beauty always reminds one of Moore's lines:

"Her eyes were as blue as the morning's first beam,
And her lips were like strawberries smothered in cream."

She is of the present; therefore must not be included in reminiscences. Nor must Miss Sara Jewett, lovely and promising. Miss Jewett has refinement, simplicity, and elegance. She should play with Mr. Montague. They have the same relative excellence for the modern comedy; although she, of course has not his stage experience and accomplishment. She was the most delightful *Helen* I have ever seen in "The Hunchback."

The failure of "jeunes premiers" is lamentable. In looking back over a long list of theatrical experiences, one must believe that it is as difficult as to be a tragical woman. The art of wearing a dress-coat well would seem to be within the reach of most masculine capacity, but I only remember four actors who could achieve it. To be natural, elegant, above all, to make love well, how few have had any comprehension. Men can tear a passion to tatters, admirably, but to sit down on a sofa, to read a book, like anybody else—to walk through a drawing-room scene—how few can do it! I have seen one "jeune premier" who thought that his right shoulder was the seat of the affections, and he constantly turned it, at whatever expense to the rest of his anatomy, on the victim of his love. What must have been the effect upon her?

We all know how dreadful it is for a lover to be ridiculous; the sufferings of the pretty actress who is endeavoring to play well her part must be enormous.

Women almost always know how to dress well, to be pretty and natural in a drawing-room; but with men it is an acquired art, and it is most difficult of acquirement. Perhaps, with the stern, unforgiving, hard, and intense perspective of the stage, there is required unusual beauty, unusual grace, unusual elegance for this part. The criticism upon it is like the "great white light that shines upon a throne;" nothing is forgiven, nothing set down save in truth. It is like the modern photograph—"Justice without mercy."

Mr. Stuart Robson's acting has a great and original excellence. His part in "Led Astray" was admirably done. So in "The Two Orphans," he is unlike anybody else, which is good, and he is not disposed to imitate anybody, which is better. The only danger which awaits him is the danger of excess. He may degenerate into buffoonery if he is not careful. It is a difficult thing to "not be as funny as you can," when the gallery is ready to applaud everything one does. Mr. Robson has so much talent that he should guard against this excess. He has a look of Burton in his face, and he has a future before him, if he conscientiously adheres to pure art.

Ernest and unaffected acting which loses all suspicion of *being* acting is, of course, a very rare thing, and when an actor or actress reveals this gift it blinds an audience to a thousand faults. This was the charm of Miss Clara Morris in "Article 47" and in "Alixe." In everything as yet this woman of genius is crude, but in some things she is wonderful. In the dreadfully ungrateful and painful part of the scarred woman in "Article 47" she was certainly great; in the various harsh and painful parts which she has assumed she has shown an original vein and strength. But before she pleases she must learn to *pronounce* in a less local and disagreeable manner, and she must condescend to learn from others. The study of the French stage will be of infinite advantage to her.

Miss Cushman paid Miss Ethel the distinguished compliment of saying that she had not seen so finished an actress off the French stage, and of the whole rendering of "Agnes" she said the same thing. It would seem to be acknowledged that the Comédie Française is the thing to study—for our actors and actresses. It will strike every visitor to London, as well, the greater elegance with which a play is given at the Princess' or at any of the higher class theatres than at ours. The theatre itself is vastly less pretty, less well-lighted, less elegant, but "the play—the play's the thing!"

Mrs. and Mrs. Kendal, lovely Madge Robertson, Miss Helen Barry, Miss Amy Sedgwick, a dozen names rise to the memory, and a certain atmosphere of finish attaches to every one of them. It is not alone that music of the English speech, although that is very much. Our artists need elocution; the American speech is slovenly.

Mr. Florence's *Obenreizer* was a very wonderful piece of acting. There was a fineness and finish in it which reminded me of a Limoges enamel. The pertinacity with which he kept up his foreign pronunciation; his little "so glad;" in fact, the verisimilitude of the piece was wonderful. An admirable play all through was made out of Dickens' novel. That scene in the wine-cellar has not often been equaled. Mr. Florence's *Bob Brierly* used to move me more in the old time than now, which proves that we move on in our theatrical requirements. It seems always a nice piece of work, but it is not so full of illusion as is his *Obenreizer*. The little procession to the wedding is the only part of the play which brings the tears now. Formerly there was a great deal of crying in it.

Mr. Florence is one of the men of whom it is safe to use the word genius. He does very few things, but he does them wondrous well. He gives attention to his parts, such as the old Dutch painters gave to their interiors. He is a conscientious artist.

The gleams of eccentric excellence in Yankee parts, such as Jefferson gave in the "American Cousin," seemed to have died out until *Col. Sellers* arrived on the scene. This was, regarding the term Yankee as extending all over the nation, a very remarkable gleam.

It was one of the funniest, most complete sketches of character ever seen on any stage. It was so free from exaggeration that many people declared that it was a portrait, and many a *Squeers* might have sued Mr. Raymond for libel. It was the exact picture of many a man whom we have all seen, and yet had we seen the original we should have been bored, while with *Col. Sellers* we were delighted. He was the American bore, dreamer, visionary, and schemer made lovable. The same local coloring made this piece very valuable as that which distinguished Mr. Boucicault's "Octoroon," a play too early lost sight of.

The "Octoroon" was one of the most remarkable plays, for a certain truth of local coloring, which we have had. It turns on the then too common fact of a beautiful, accomplished, and almost white girl being sold into slavery with the plantation hands. So skillfully had Mr. Boucicault drawn his picture; so truthfully, and yet so flatteringly was the old Southern home delineated, that it could be played North and South without offending either section. It was as great a treatise on slavery as was "Uncle Tom's Cabin," yet it was played in New Orleans the year before the war. It made everybody weep at the North, and it would have seemed to be a perfect firebrand, but it was not. The South admired the fidelity nor felt the sarcasm.

There was a scene in it borrowed, I believe, from one of Mayne Reid's sketches of a little negro being photographed, then murdered, and the scene of the murder faithfully pictured on the plate, which was, as a silent piece of stage machinery, wonderfully effective. Mrs. Allen, a very pretty woman, played the *Octoroon* in a most touching manner, and an old negro, one of the original minstrels, made a speech which was the embodiment of the pathetic. Never was seen a better piece of Southern life than the breakfast where the "Missus" serves out coffee, with three or four negroes running in and out with cups and saucers, upsetting each other, and generally confusing things while giving an air of hospitality and general helpfulness very cheering to the eye. Is was a great political and moral lesson, this play, and it had its effect among many other things in precipitating our war.

It was one of the many picturesque sides of the great national sin which it was well to picture by the drama, as Mrs. Stowe had done in literature. Nor was it less cleverly done. It would be curious to look into Mr. Boucicault's replete mind and to see how he ranges his plays—which he hangs on the highest pegs. Probably he likes some of the least successful the best. They have cost him more thought, perhaps. For my part, of all his vast *répertoire*, I do not range "The Octoroon" as among the least, by any means. It was a very great play I think, and that it had an enormous influence I know.

LONGEVITY IN PHILADELPHIA.

During the first six months of 1875 the deaths announced in the obituary columns of the Philadelphia *Ledger* of persons who had lived to or beyond the advanced age of eighty years numbered 386, of whom 155 were men and 231 women. During the corresponding half year of 1874 the deaths were similarly recorded of 114 men and 168 women, a total of 282. The female octogenarians outnumber the males by a large percentage. A further analysis also shows that the women who lived beyond ninety are much more numerous than the men, while five women and three men exceeded 100. Of the 155 men who, during the first six months of 1875 died at or beyond the age of eighty, the following numbers reached the various ages designated: 80 years, twenty-seven persons; 81, twelve; 82, seventeen; 83, twelve; 84, fifteen; 85, eleven; 86, sixteen; 87, eight; 88, six; 89, four; 90, eight; 91, five; 92, two; 93, three; 94, two; 95, one; 96, one; 98, one; 99, one; 102, two; 108, one. Of the 231 women who died at or beyond the age of eighty, the following numbers reached the various ages designated: 80 years, thirty-four persons; 81, twenty-two; 82, twenty-one; 83, twenty-five; 84, fifteen; 85, eighteen; 86, twelve; 87, twelve; 88, fifteen; 89, eleven; 90, nine; 91, six; 92, four; 93, six; 94, four; 95, six; 96, one; 97, two; 98, three; 99, one; 100, two; 102, one; 105, one.

Edward McLaughlin, the oldest person who has died thus far this year in Philadelphia, died of old age, Jan. 3, at his residence, aged 108. He was a native of County Derry, Ireland, and had been for eighteen years in the British Army. He came to this country about six years ago. Ellen Hagerty, died May 19, aged 105. She was born in January, 1770, in County Cork, Ireland, and was married in 1790. She was the mother of ten children, the oldest of whom is aged eighty-four and the youngest sixty. Mrs. Sarah Curren, died Feb. 15, aged 102. She was a native of County Tyrone, Ireland, and came to this country about twenty-eight years ago. James Headley, died Feb. 21, aged 102. He was born Dec. 22, 1773, near Morristown, N. J., and spent his life in agricultural pursuits. He resided for many years near Attleboro, Bucks County, Penn. Thomas Taylor died June 11, aged 102. He was born in London, Dec. 22, 1773, and served in the British Army in the Peninsular and anti-Napoleon campaigns. He had been for many years a resident of Philadelphia. Keturah M. West died March 4, aged 100 years. She was a native of Delaware, and had been for forty years an inmate of the family of Mr. G. P. Moore. Sarah Gormley died April 6, aged 100. She was born in County Wicklow, Ireland, in 1775, and came to this country about twenty years ago.

A CONTRADICTORY DIVORCE SUIT.

A motion for alimony in a divorce suit which came up before Judge Westbrook, in Albany, Tuesday afternoon, showed some interesting facts. The parties are a New-York broker, who sues for an absolute divorce from his wife, now a resident of Seward, Schoharie County. The motion for alimony was based on the affidavit of his wife, who swears to her innocence of the charges in the complaint, and that she is entirely destitute and unable to defend the suit. She further alleges that her husband is worth upward of $60,000, and that he has an annual income of several thousands of dollars. The opening affidavit of the husband, however, alleges that his wife, instead of being destitute, was worth, according to a sworn statement made by her, upward of $30,000, which she had inherited from her father; that she owned a farm on which she lived worth $9,000, and instead of his being worth $60,000, as alleged, he is not worth a dollar. It appeared, also, that she swears she was driven from home by his cruel treatment, whereas, he asserts that she left him in 1868, and subsequently procured a limited divorce from him. The affidavits were of so conflicting a nature that decision was reserved.

NOTES FROM FRANCE.

DISCUSSION OF CURRENT EVENTS.

COST OF LIVING IN RURAL FRANCE—THE ROUEN FETES—VICTOR HUGO'S LAST WORK—AN EXHIBITION OF NATIONAL VANITY—THE HISTORY OF A WORD AND OF NICHOLAS CHAMIN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, June 21, 1875.

An article upon rural France in one of the numbers of THE TIMES, which reached us this morning, treats of a subject that I have long had in mind, and which is important enough to warrant some comment in the first paragraph of my letter. As you remark, it is a great mistake to regard Paris as the whole of France, for there are many interior towns which offer vastly superior advantages to the newcomer. Blois is given as an example, and it is a good one. The city is one of great interest, and even the Parisians have to admit that the purest and best French is spoken at Blois and in this part of Touraine. There is scarcely a better place in the country for learning the language, and you have the advantage of a society which speaks French and not English. A still greater advantage is found in the comparatively small cost of living. A month's residence at Blois will cost an American less than one-quarter the price of a month in Paris, and he will not be swindled at every turn as he certainly will be here. Here extortion has been reduced to a system; it is practiced everywhere; and Americans are regarded as a legitimate prey for the most outrageous swindling. Let me illustrate by a minor example, but the same thing will be found in all branches of trade. The other evening I went into the first perfumery shop of Paris and asked for a small toilet article. The saleswoman named the price—one dollar. With some indignation I asked if she took me for a newly-arrived individual to be plundered, and told her that for five years I had bought the same article in the same shop for just one-fifth or twenty cents. "Oh!" she replied, "we have some at a franc, but it is an inferior article." Just then the proprietor came in from the back shop, and as he had known me personally for some years, he explained that the article was the same, but Americans always demanded high-priced things, and hence a few articles were put up in fancy papers especially for them. He thought this piece of immorality the simplest thing in the world, and will go on cheating strangers by charging them five francs for an article worth less than one. Everywhere and in everything it is the same, life in Paris having become nearly insupportable to those who speak French—a gigantic swindle to those who do not. Tom Hood sings:

"Never go to France
Until you learn the lingo;
If you do, like me,
You'll repent, by jingo!"

As French can be best learned in France, I should modify this by recommending Americans to keep away from Paris, after a sight-seeing visit of a week, until they learn the lingo, and this can be learned in a country town, where living is still comparatively cheap. Good board and rooms can be had in towns like Blois for a fair sum, and, after spending a season there, one would pick up enough French to get on here should he see fit another year. Prices in the surburban towns, Saint-Germain and Enghien, for instance, have risen greatly since last year, and are now beyond all reason. Of course I do not address these remarks to millionaires, but to persons of limited means who desire to spend a few months abroad. They should by all means go to some interior town like Blois, Tours, or Orleans. I feel it my duty to support the advice that you recently gave upon this point, and although I have no great hopes of seeing it heeded, I am certain of one satisfaction, those who do not heed it will wish they had, and will remember at the end of the season the notes of warning given in THE TIMES.

THE FETES AT ROUEN.

Many of the Paris journals have commented with extreme severity upon the conduct of the municipality of Rouen during the fêtes in honor of Boïeldrieu, and many curious facts have been brought to light. The great composer was born on the 16th of December, 1775, and M. Pougin wanted the fête held at that epoch, but the radical Aldermen could not wait. New elections take place during the Autumn, and some of them might not be elected, and just at this moment there is little money in the Treasury and no jobs on hand. Hence the centennial was fixed for the 13th June instead of the 16th December. I fancy that I have already spoken of the quarrel that arose between the Municipality and Mme. Cavolho and the Colonel of the Twelfth Chasseurs, but there was still another. The Council thought that it would not be appropriate for them to countenance the mass written by the son of Boïeldieu in memory of his father. As it would bring them no money they were opposed to it on that ground first, and then on the ground that it was a religious ceremony. They were about to decide that it should not be recognized officially, when some one remarked that the only official ceremonies were the fire-works and the balloon ascension, and that this was hardly sufficient for the honor of Boïeldieu. In case the mass was omitted, the inhabitants would not go to the expense of illuminating, and the garrison would not hold its *carrousel*. The authorities of Rouen were forced to put the mass of Adrien-Boïeldieu in the official programme, but it hurt their feelings very much to think that the poor of their city were to have the proceeds.

One thing made a strong impression upon my mind when in Normandy. The women no longer wear their picturesque bonnets—they have become too democratic for that—and now ape the ladies of Paris. The effect was ludicrous in the extreme. Many a pretty-faced peasant-girl, who would have been lovely in a Norman bonnet, looked like a scarecrow in a *chapeau à la mode*. The simple creatures were utterly unaware of the absurdity of their costumes, and fancied that they looked very smart in their Parisian hats. By this change in the fashion, Normandy has lost one of its charms to the foreign traveler, who will now have to visit Brittany to find the picturesque.

The religious ceremony held at Montmartre last week has been the subject of considerable newspaper comment. The idea of building a church upon the Butte, overlooking all Paris, arose two years ago, during the period of religious reaction which gave rise to so many pilgrimages. After the fall of M. Thiers the Catholics fancied for a moment that their old power was returning. It was the fashion, exactly as it was after the Revolution, to be religious. The pilgrimages to Paray-le-Monial were followed by the most aristocratic part of our society, and the idea thus arose of putting all France under the protection of the Sacred Heart. Special indulgences were obtained from Rome, and M. Jean Brunet brought in a bill for the establishment of a grand votive church to be called the Church of the Sacré Cœur. The Assembly had a religious majority at that time, and the idea was not repulsed. It was the first intention to build upon the Trocadero, the site of the proposed palace of the Roi de Rome, but this was soon found impracticable, and the Butte Montmartre was selected. As soon as the ground was purchased subscriptions were invited, and when the first million came in, architects were invited to send in their plans. The one chosen is estimated to cost twelve millions of francs. This is the original estimate of the new Opera-house, which really cost 40,000,000, and I fancy we are safe in fixing the cost of the Sacré Cœur at 25,000,000. But after great exertion only 2,000,000 have been collected, and the sums coming in amount to about 200,000 francs per annum on an average. At this rate a great many years will be required to build this vast church. The projectors do not disguise the fact that they depend greatly upon subscriptions from America. This monument will be very imposing, beyond question, and it will add greatly to the Montmartre quarter, but, unless protected by Providence, I should fear that it would be destroyed by lightning before it is fairly completed. Lightning strikes very frequently upon this high point. The original intention was to make a grand national ceremony of the laying of the foundation stone, M. Brunet wanting the Assembly to go in a body and to have the entire Army of Paris convoked. Owing, it is said, to some observations from Prince Hohenlohe, the Government resolved to have nothing to do with the fête, and not a single member of it attended the ceremony. The chairs reserved for the Marshal and the Duchesse de Magenta were left unoccupied. The ceremony was neither interesting nor imposing; in fact, it was something of a failure. The *Univers*, the *Union*, and other journals of the sort greatly lament the apathy shown by the people on this occasion.

The law organizing the Public Powers is upon the order of the day for to-day, and will come up for discussion in the Assembly this afternoon. It was hurried on by the Left, in order to promote a speedy dissolution, there being signs of a re-formation of the majority of the 24th May, or the alliance of all the conservative elements of the Chamber against the Republicans. This majority would have been formed the other day, upon a basis proposed by the Duc de Broglie, but for certain objections on the part of one faction of the Right Centre. It cannot agree to give the Bonapartists a share in the new arrangement, and so hesitates and waits. It is certain that no Conservative Party can now be formed without the aid of the Bonapartists, and every hour that the Right Centre holds off is favorable to the Republicans. Taking advantage of this indecision, the Republicans are pressing through the work now before the Assembly, in order to be ready for the dissolution before a Conservative majority can be found. It looks very much as it they would succeed. The Committee of Thirty has pronounced in favor of the *scrutin-de-liste* by a vote of 22 to 8. Armed with this mode of election, the Republicans think that they go before the country with better chances of success.

VICTOR HUGO'S NEW WORK.

The last work of Victor Hugo furnishes us the most striking illustration of pure *Chauvinism* that has yet been seen. He attributes to France all the honors, greatness, and glory of the world. She is the mother of all other countries. She furnishes all progress, all inventions, all civilization, and, although the innocent victim of all other countries, she continues to supply the world with ideas. Beside the impassioned language of Victor Hugo, this is a very mild way of stating the case. As an instance of literary egotism and national vanity I do not think this work has its parallel in any language. This brings up the origin of the word "Chauvinism," which has no equivalent in English that I can now recall, and which foreign readers encounter every day in the works of French writers and in the columns of the press. Nicholas Chauvin was born at Rochfort toward the close of the last century. He entered the Army as a private when eighteen years of age, and went through all the campaigns of the First Empire. Seventeen wounds, all received in front; three fingers amputated, a shoulder fractured, forehead horribly mutilated, a sabre of honor, the Cross of the Legion d'Honneur; 200 francs a year pension—such is the description given of the old hero who gave his name to the grand sentiment, so exaggerated in our day, and turned into ridicule by writers like Victor Hugo. The early records tell us little about Nicholas Chauvin, and we have no certain knowledge as to the origin of his popularity. It probably came from a regimental caprice, and from the jokes made about Chauvin's daring courage and constant hopefulness. One day his comrades may have likened an enthusiast to Chauvin; then others like them were called Chauvinists by way of pleasantry; and the transition from this to Chauvinism is easy. The public soon caught the term and applied it to those unreasoning beings who could see no good except in their own country—no glory besides their own—and who had a blind confidence in the fidelity of victory to their cause; in fine, to the men who were always sounding the fanfare of victory before the enemy was seen. Chauvin began his career at an epoch when soldiers were called "Sons of Mars," when all sang songs in honor of "Bellona," and invoked the aid of the "Goddess of War." That he was rashly brave is certain, and although his name is now used only in metaphor, the sentiment he inspired is still feared across Rhine. At the beginning of the last war the aged Chauvin was living modestly upon public charity and upon his small pension, but he took down the sabre presented to him, got out the uniform that had long been packed in camphor to preserve it from moths, and went to offer his services as a volunteer in the nearest regiment of the line. It happened to be a regiment of Turcos. He was accepted gladly, not that any one dreamed of making much use of him, but because it was thought that he would give a certain tone to the Army and his example have a good effect upon the whole country. It was soon found that Chauvin, despite his eighty odd years, was full of his youthful ardor and able to march with this rapid regiment. But he did not have the time to do much toward raising the tone of the Army, for he was soon taken off. He belonged to Douay's division, which opened the ball at Wissembourg. When the battle began Chauvin was carried away by his own courage, and charged at the head of the Turcos upon a Prussian battery.

When the order came Chauvin called upon his comrades to show themselves worthy sons of Mars, haranguing them in the metaphorical and antique language of other days, to the great amusement of all, and, waving his sword above his head, he charged with a dash that surprised the enemy. Entirely ignorant of the power of modern fire-arms, he fancied that his sabre of honor could know no obstacle; but a Prussian needle-gun sent a ball through his breast before he had gone many yards, and he fell mortally wounded. But he was seen to raise himself upon his arm to watch the Turcos, and he sank back with a smile upon his lips as he saw them tumble in upon the enemy's guns. He died in the full enjoyment of a glorious victory. His spirit had departed a moment later, when the enemy rallied and drove the Turcos back in disorder, followed by a complete rout, nearly a third of them being killed before they got across the field over which they had just charged. When the Germans came up they found a long form stiff in death—the sight of the antique uniform among the turbans of the Turcos attracting their attention—and they gathered about the curious body. Chauvin's eyes were still open, and he looked happy over the victory gained by his comrades. Each German soldier looked on with an ironic smile at first, but the sight of that white head and mustache soon touched them, and they gave the old man a special burial, throwing some sprigs of laurel in upon his grave as tokens of respect. None then knew that this was the man who had given his name to a grand but greatly abused national sentiment.

FOREIGN NOTES.

There are 250 female students in the faculty of medicine and surgery of the St. Petersburg University.

The *Etoile Belge* says: "The proposal of the City of Brussels to hire a part of the Forest of Soignies to lay out a race course is giving rise to some opposition in the press, in consequence of the prejudice that would be caused to the salubrity of the district by cutting down the trees." Such a state of public opinion is worth noting.

On the Derby Day in England many persons make a very good harvest by standing along the sides of the road and collecting the money that may be scattered among them by the passers-by. On the last Derby Day the poor children at the South Metropolitan district schools at Sutton had thrown to them by persons going to and from Epsom coins amounting to no less than £95, among which were sovereigns and a large proportion of silver. The managers of the schools have directed that the money shall be employed in giving the elder children a day at the Crystal Palace, and some suitable entertainment to the younger ones at some other time and place.

It seems that Messrs. Moody and Sankey have a great following of disciples who go about in their names, not always with the most generous thoughts. A correspondent of the *Church Herald*, of London, thus describes a visit from one of these people: "A few days since a lady called upon me and asked if I was in, and was told that I was, and asked to wait in the drawing-room; when I saw her she asked me if I had been to hear Moody and Sankey, whereupon I said that I was a High Churchwoman. She became enraged, and told me that the devil had got me and I should never get away from him unless I left the Church and became a Dissenter. She then got up, went out, and slammed the door after her."

Few Irish bulls, says a Cork paper, have furnished more food for laughter than one which lately formed the subject of a solemn inquiry in the Irish Court of Common Pleas. The town of Wexford has two newspapers, and one of them published letters, written by a priest, considered to be damaging to the character of the proprietor of the other paper. Chief among the imputations was that the latter gentleman was the owner of a prize bull to which the name of Pio Nono had been given, the writer arguing that to bestow such a title on such an animal was obviously taking sacrilegeous liberties with the name of a certain august personage. The owner of the prize bull seems to have considered himself accused of something heinous, and he appealed to the law. The jury awarded him £100.

The students at Harvard have decided upon their elective studies for the next college year. The classics will be followed by the largest number of students, that branch being taken by 540 against 440 this year. Five hundred choose modern languages, sixty more than in 1874-5. Philosophy just holds its own, being adopted by 265, five more than this year. There are ten less students in history, and the number who elect mathematics falls from 120 to 70. There is a slightly-increased interest in chemistry, and a decreased number in the Natural History classes. Thirty take music—a gain of fifty per cent. in that department—and the fine arts prove even more attractive, the number in that class being 100 instead of sixty.

Much attention is being given to the valuable properties of a vegetable fibre found in Algeria, where it is known as "Alfa." It grows spontaneously over vast tracts of country where cultivation of any description is impossible. Ten million acres are said to be covered with this plant, from which a quantity of paper-making material may annually be collected equal to three-fourths of all the rags used and sold throughout the world. There appears no limit to the number and variety of manufactures in which paper, if tolerably cheap, may be made to replace more costly material. Opticians use it for telescopes, shoemakers and hatters turn it equally well to account; excellent casks have been made of it; and, but for its cost, it is said that it would be largely used in ship-building. The discovery is, therefore, important.

AN UNGALLANT JOKE ON A KIND-HEARTED OLD LADY.

From the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

She came from Detroit, Mich., and her great pride was being an invalid. She lost no opportunity in stating that she came to Minnesota to recuperate. She did not hesitate to enter into a conversation with any person she came in contact with, giving advice, climatological or physiological, to invalids, and seeking the same from those of robust constitution. Her conversation was always prefaced with the introductory inquiry, so common to visitors, "Did you come here for your health?" She thus addressed a stalwart, ruddy visaged young man at the dinner-table of the Metropolitan a few days since, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Yes madam, I came here, probably the weakest person you ever saw. I had no use of my limbs, in fact my bones were but little tougher than cartilages. I had no intelligent control of a single muscle, nor the use of a single faculty."

"Great Heavens," exclaimed the astonished auditor, "and you lived?"

"I did Miss, although I was devoid of sight, was absolutely toothless, unable to articulate a single word, and dependant upon others for everything, being completely deprived of all power to help myself. I commenced to gain immediately upon my arrival, and have scarcely experienced a sick day since, hence I can conscientiously recommend the climate."

"A wonderful case!" said the lady, "but do you think your lungs were affected?"

"They were probably sound, but possessed of so little vitality that but for the most careful nursing they must have ceased their functions."

"I hope you found kind friends, Sir?"

"Indeed I did, madam, it is to them and the pure air of Minnesota that I owe my life. My father's family were with me, but unfortunately my mother was prostrated with a severe illness during the time of my greatest prostration."

"How sad! Pray, what was your diet and treatment?"

"My diet was the simplest possible, consisting only of milk, that being the only food my system would bear. As for treatment, I depended entirely upon the life-giving properties of Minnesota air, and took no medicine except an occasional light narcotic when very restless. My improvement dated from my arrival. My limbs soon became strong, my sight and voice came to me slowly, and a full set of teeth, regular and firm, appeared."

"Remarkable, miraculous! Surely, Sir, you must have been greatly reduced in flesh?"

"Madam, I weighed but nine pounds. I was born in Minnesota. Good day."

JULY DIVIDENDS IN BOSTON.

Boston papers publish their usual semi-annual statement of dividends payable there in July, showing that the total amount is $9,889,540, divided as follows: From railroad, $1,726,561; manufactures, $533,6000; interest on bonds, $7,303,909; miscellaneous, $325,470. The total last January was $9,948,409, and in July of last year, $9,117,378. The statement shows that railroad dividends, for a long time the steadiest on the list, have begun to break, and the 10 per cent. stocks are gradually fading away. The Connecticut River, which has divided 5 per cent. semi-annual for the past seven years, now drops to 4 per cent., and the Worcester and Nashua, paying 10 per cent. the past five years, comes down to 3½ per cent. The Boston and Lowell, an old standard, which has missed but one dividend during twenty years, is compelled to "pass." Manufacturing dividends make up poorly, and besides several reductions a large number are compelled to pass. Among these are the Atlantic, Cabot, Chicopee, Clinton, and Franklin. Others, which have passed twice or more, are Bates, Dwight, Great Falls, Norwich Woolen, Salisbury, and Washington Mills. The Androscoggin reduces from 5 to 4 per cent., Hill 4 to 3, Lowell Bleachery 6 to 4, and Middlesex 6 to 4 per cent. The Pacific maintains its regular 10 per cent. semi-annual. The Cocheco paid 10 per cent. June 18, and the Salmon Falls passed at that date. The Manchester increases from 3 to 4 per cent, and the Newmarket 0 to 3 per cent. The gold payments at the Boston Sub-Treasury will be about $3,502,000 coupon and registered.

THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN PORTO RICO.

Consul Pauli has forwarded to the Earl of Derby a further report, dated 12th May last, on the result of the adolition of slavery in Porto Rico. In it he says: "I can report with confidence that the 'liberto' under contract enjoys the same treatment as the free laborer, whether native of this country or British black from our own islands, except as to the fact of being bound by contract until the 20th of April, 1876. * * * On the whole I think the abolition of slavery has been a great success, and, except to the planter, who stands a bad chance of being paid for his slaves, has been honestly and intelligently carried out. The conditions under which it has been attempted were much more favorable here than they are now in Cuba, but, even with some allowance for that fact, the success of the step might be an inducement to Spain to extend abolition to that island, and so remove the last foul blot existing under a European Government."

THE FASHIONS.

TIMELY HINTS FOR SUMMER TOILETS.

ECONOMICAL COMBINATIONS—SUGGESTIONS FOR HEADWEAR—NEW DESIGNS.

The present style in aprons, cuirasses and tuniques, favors all sorts of economical arrangements, if the fair sex will only take advantage of the privilege. For morning wear, two linen suits and one suit of fancy woolen goods are quite sufficient; for afternoon wear a black faille dress is necessary, with a variety of aprons, tuniques, and cuirasses, made of grenadine, crêpe de Chine and beaded lace. Then a toilet in a light color which can be arranged in different ways is very useful, and can be made to serve also for evening wear by the addition of open waists, fichus, lace flounces, and other details. For traveling purposes, silk should not be used; the most appropriate material is wool, as it does not crease, and the proper color is dark gray, as it does not soil. Very little trimming is necessary and no jewels should be worn. By following this plan, the outlay for the Summer months will be comparatively small.

The Masaniello hat, described in a former article, has met with more success, for negligé purposes, than was expected. The most difficult bonnets to plan are those intended for misses and elderly ladies, the eccentric style not being suitable for either. In the case of a young lady, the head must be modestly shown, while for an elderly lady it is necessary, on the contrary, to wholly cover it. For a grandmother, the becoming style is the Fanchon with a lace crown, a barbe in the back, and mentonnieres or chin pieces in front. The flowers suitable are gilliflowers, pansies, and white roses; the feather should be white, gray, or black. For a young lady the most desirable *coiffure* is a black straw hat covering the forehead; the straight brim is raised on one side and the crown is high. This hat should be very plainly trimmed with a black drapery, a cockade, and a bluish or white wing. A great deal of fruit is used for the ornamentation of straw bonnets, such as white and red currants, cherries and mulberries. Scalloping is very fashionable at present; a novelty in this line is a white batiste turned-down collar surrounded by a band of pale-blue batiste scalloped with pink cotton; under this is a pink batiste band scalloped with sky-blue cotton. The undersleeves should correspond. Every kind of embroidery is in use. A trimming suitable for the lingerie of a trousseau is made of a plaited piece bordered with small scallops and narrow lace ruffles placed heading to heading under heavy insertion. Fichus are much used by young ladies for in-door wear; there is the Marie-Antoinette form, joined in the back; the Lambelle fichu, fastened on the side of the waist with a velvet or ribbon rosette, and the Paysanne, closed over the breast. There are also many square, rounded, and pointed fichus in use. A suitable article for the purpose is fine plaited organdie, with puffings and borderings of lace.

Toile de Vichy makes a very pretty country suit, and when properly handled and the colors well selected, it is even very elegant. A handsome suit of this kind may be in cream color and pink. The skirt is of plain toile de Vichy, ornamented in front with a striped plaited flounce; above this are two small plaitings of striped linen. Care must be taken that the cream-colored stripe shows, as it is the color which contrasts most prettily with the skirt. The apron is of striped cream and pink toile de Vichy, trimmed with a band of either embroidered or scalloped nainsook. The flounces upon the trains and ruffles on the postilion are of plain goods. The small striped cuirass is trimmed like the apron. The sleeves are of plain pink toile de Vichy, with pointed cuff finished with a binding or piping of striped goods; down the outside of the sleeve is a white muslin puffing. The bows ornamenting the dress are of pink faille, taffetas, or poplin, and bordered like the apron and cuirass. The bonnet suited for wear with this toilet is of white straw, ornamented with pink Easter daisies; if the dress is of blue and cream-color, the flowers should be pale bluebottles.

Another linen suit may be of gray and blue. The blue skirt, which touches the ground, is surrounded by four gathered and plaited flounces alternating. They gray apron is square on the sides and bordered with deep blue linen bias bands. Two draperies are taken across the back and drawn through two mother of pearl buckles, placed on either side of the apron. The waist has a flat basque, rounded in front and back and surrounded by bias bands of blue linen; it is open in the neck in shawl form, and has a blue standing collar. Under the collar is an écru drapery fastened in front under a mother of pearl button. The straw hat to match is surrounded by a blue surah scarf; at the back of the crown and underneath are garden flowers.

A stylish suit may be of dove-colored fancy checked and plain goods. The skirt has a short train, surrounded by five narrow box-plaited flounces, alternating in the checked and plain goods. The apron is draped and shirred in the back; each side of the shirrs is a heading of plain goods, it is fastened down under a loop and long ends of dove-colored ribbon. The waist has a long, square, basque in front and a postilion in the back, surrounded by a small box-plaited ruffle. Down the middle of the back of the waist are butterfly bows. The lingerie is of ruched batiste and lace. The rice-straw bonnet to be worn with the suit has an up-turned brim lined with bright pink; under the brim in front are roses and leaves, and on the back are pink loops. The crown is surrounded by a narrow ribbon, with Bengal roses and leaves on one side; roses and leaves are also on the back.

A walking suit may be of the taffetas and tissue embroidered in open work. The skirt touches the ground, and is trimmed with a deep box-plaited flounce with heading. The long, embroidered tunique forms in front a rounded apron, and is gracefully raised in the back under handsome blue ribbon, with long flowing ends; on the side of the apron are bows to correspond. The tunique is trimmed with Russian guipure. The cuirass is of blue taffetas, covered with a sleeveless second waist like the tunique; it is trimmed with Russian guipure. The taffetas sleeves are finished at the waist with a double cornet-shaped trimming, and a bow in the centre. The lingerie proper to wear with the suit is of Valenciennes, slightly ruched. The rice-straw bonnet has an upturned brim trimmed with blue; underneath is a blue bow placed in the centre of white violets. On the outside are similar bows, and a garland of violets.

A beautiful toilet can be made in the following manner of very light, thin goods: The tightly-fitting waist is cut in heart-shape in the neck and bordered with lace and velvet. The sleeves have a piece of lace extending all the way down the outside, and cuffs trimmed with velvet. A Watteau plait is formed in the back of a wide piece of ribbon. The apron is made of a scarf trimmed with a deep piece of lace and a band of ribbon velvet; on one side the scarf is arranged in fan form. The underskirt is trimmed in front with a deep knife-plaited flounce, and in the back with five narrow gathered flounces.

An evening dress may be made with a Jeanne d'Arc cuirass lacing in the back, and cut square and low neck. The Watteau is formed of flat plaits, which are fastened down as far as the waist and hang loose from that point; under the Watteau plait are two bows, the lower one with ends. The apron is trimmed with two scalloped bands bound with a darker shade; above the bands are pieces of ribbon, also in the darker shade. Around the Watteau plait from the waist down is a shell shaped black lace trimming, which falls over a white lace flounce. This part of the costume may be of grenadine or any other thin material. The train underskirt is without trimming.

A PRESENT TO THE MAN HE ROBBED.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Chronicle*, of June 19, relates this incident: "About two years and a half ago Col. Stone, of this city, was on his way one evening in a buggy from Silver City, when he was stopped and robbed by a highwayman, who afterward proved to be Darling, alias Rattlesnake Dick. Among the articles which Col. Stone surrendered were a valuable gold watch and chain. He at once commenced the work of trying to identify the thief, and prosecuted the work with such success that Rattlesnake Dick was detected through being in possession of the watch and chain. He was convicted and sent to the State Prison at Carson for several years. Yesterday Col. Stone received from Darling a cribbage-board of beautiful workmanship, which he manufactured in prison himself. On one end is carved a picture of a man with a pistol, stopping two horses attached to a buggy, representing the robbery, and beneath it are cut the words, 'Darling vs. Stone.' On the other end are the words 'Stone vs. Darling,' and above is a man with a ball and chain attached to his leg, with a mallet and chisel in his hand cutting a block of stone. The cribbage-board is of elegant design and finish, and shows considerable artistic skill on the part of Rattlesnake Dick."

The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 4, 1875.

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Persons leaving the City for the Summer can have the Daily TIMES *mailed to their address, postage prepaid, for one dollar per month.*

To-day the country begins the last year of its first century. There are some "Thoughtful Patriots" to whom it is plain that we are ninety-nine years nearer the general ruin of things in America than we were on the 4th of July, 1776. We cannot agree with these. The nation has plenty of faults and no lack of vices yet; but on the whole its chances for healthy and honorable progress seem better than they have ever before been. With the enormous gain that the past hundred years have brought, there have been many dangers of no common sort sturdily met. It they are not yet all dissipated, there is no reason to suppose that we shall not as a nation get on as well in the future as we have done in the past. Moreover, many of the difficulties which surround us now are not so very different from those which have already been overcome. If to the mercantile community the attachment of the country to paper money sometimes seems hopeless, we should remember that a still more insane confidence in "legal tenders" was the worst evil of the revolutionary period. If we are tempted sometimes to think that the people have lost interest in the right conduct of their public affairs, it may console us to recall that WASHINGTON found no obstacle in his way so great as the indifference of the people of his time to their own liberties. We are disgusted with the looseness of political morals; but less than a hundred years ago there was a strong party in the States mean and dishonest enough to plot the repudiation of the indebtedness to the Army. The past is generally painted brighter than it was, the present more dark than it is; and we may fairly afford to "celebrate the Fourth" this year with a reasonably firm reliance on the national future.

Is it too much to ask the Police of this City and Brooklyn to enforce the ordinances against the use of fire-arms and "powder crackers" in the streets, at least to-day? To-morrow we give up incontinently. By some strange dispensation, our national anniversary seems fated to bring a tedious and hideous annual repetition of the nuisance of explosives. The idiocy which besets Americans, grown or half grown, and enables them, with an earnestness verging on solemnity, to go on all day and night discharging pistols, muskets, and small cannon, for no purpose but to have their ears beaten by the concussion, is incurable. Give it swing to-morrow. But to-day, since it is not a legal holiday, and since there are people who cherish an old-fashioned prejudice in favor of Sabbath quiet on the Sabbath, we hope the Police will stop the noise. Last night was bad enough. Give us a few hours' rest to prepare for to-morrow.

There seems to be no small degree of luck in the determination of a rifle match. Yesterday, in a contest with four of the Dublin Club and four of a Belfast club, four of our men were beaten. The scores were very close, the Americans being only six points below the victors. But the curious fact is, that while they were beaten by thirty-two points at 1,000 yards, they led their rivals by twenty-six points at 1,100 yards. The Belfast men, who were beaten fifty-two points at the longer distance, were ahead fifteen points at the shorter one, while one of their number at 1,000 yards made the remarkable record of eighty-eight from a possible 100. The best 1,100-yard shots were by BODINE, who scored seventy-eight.

The Brooklyn Police have $2,500 more inducement for catching the burglar who shot Mr. SCHUTE than they had yesterday morning, Mayor HUNTER having offered a reward of that amount for his arrest. May be that will quicken their wits. Meantime, it will be pleasant for Brooklynites to know that on Monday morning last a physician was beaten to insensibility, robbed, and left lying for two hours on the pavement of Fulton street, the principal thoroughfare of the city. It was Thursday before the facts were published. Probably the Police kept them back in order not "to defeat the ends of justice." The Democrats have recently taken possession of the Police force of Brooklyn. If they will make it and keep it efficient, they may rely on retaining possession of it as long as they wish.

MESSRS. MOODY AND SANKEY.

We believe we may fairly say that the extraordinary successes of Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY in England have been a source of great astonishment over here, particularly to everybody who has ever come into personal contact with these two gentlemen. And to the casual reader, there will be nothing in the published addresses of the "Evangelists" to explain the wonderful hold which they have evidently obtained upon all classes of the English people. They will not compare in any way with the sermons which people are accustomed to hear from the well-known preachers of the gospel—with those of Dr. HALL, or Dr. CHAPIN, or Dr. THOMAS, or Dr. BELLOWS, for example. They are full of little anecdotes and commonplace stories, and as for the niceties of language, of course they need not be looked for. And no doubt accuracy of language is a very small matter in such things, although we doubt whether St. PAUL, (to whom Mr. MOODY has recently been compared by one of our contemporaries,) spoke mangled or broken Greek to the men of Athens. We must say, too, that the anecdotes related by these preachers seem oftentimes very apocryphal—see, for instance, the account of a visit to the Tombs (Addresses, second series, pp. 44, 45) in which Mr. MOODY describes his instantaneous conversion of the "worst man in the whole prison of the City of New-York." We quote the last part of the anecdote:

"I got so interested in the man that before I started for the hotel I said, 'I will pray for you to-night, and I would have you join me in prayer at the same time.' That night, while I was praying in my hotel, as I told him I should pray for him at a certain hour, it seemed as if I knew that God was answering my prayer. I could not leave New-York and go back to Chicago until I had seen that man. No sooner did I fix my eye on the man's countenance, than I saw that a great change had taken place. Remorse and gloom had fled away, and the face of the man was streaming with celestial light. He seized my hand, and tears of joy trickled over his cheeks. I said, 'Tell me all about it;' and he said, 'Last night, when in my cell praying—I do not know the exact time, because when I came to prison they took away my watch, but I think it was about midnight—the Lord JESUS took away the burden, and set me entirely free; and since then I am the happiest man in the whole City of New-York.' And I believe he was, for he told me of the love, joy, and peace that none but one that had received the Lord JESUS knew anything about. After I had talked and prayed with him some time, I bade him good-by."

Again, the events related in Scripture are retold in a strain which, according to our humble opinion, is no improvement upon the original narrative, but which may probably be calculated to make a deep impression upon the minds of others. The story of ZACCHEUS, for instance, is thus presented:

"As he is pasing down the street a man meets him and turns round and says, 'BARTIMEUS, is that you?' 'Yes, it's me.' 'Well, I thought it was, and yet I thought my eyes must deceive me. How did you get your sight?' 'I just met JESUS of Nazareth outside the walls of the city, and I asked Him to have mercy upon me, and He gave me my sight.' 'JESUS of Nazareth! is He in this part of the country?' 'He is already on His way to Jerusalem. He is now going down to the eastern gate.' 'I should like to see Him,' says the man, and away he runs down the street; but he cannot get a glimpse of Him, being little of stature, on account of the great throng round Him. He runs to a sycamore tree, and says to himself, 'If I get up there and hide, without any one seeing me, He cannot get by without my getting a good look at Him.' A great many rich men do not like to be seen coming to JESUS. Well, there he is in the sycamore tree, on a branch hanging right over the highway, and he says to himself, 'He cannot get by without my having a good look at Him.' All at once the crowd burst out. He looks at JOHN—'That's not him;' he looks at PETER—'That's not him,' Then he saw One who was fairer than the sons of men. 'That's Him.' And ZACCHEUS, just peeping out from among the branches, looked down upon that wonderful, yes, that mighty GOD-Man, in amazement. At last the crowd comes to the tree, and it looks as if CHRIST was going by; but He stops right under the tree, and all at once He looks up and sees ZACCHEUS, and He says to him, 'ZACCHEUS, make haste and come down.' I can just imagine ZACCHEUS says to himself—'I wonder who told Him my name. I was never introduced to Him.' But CHRIST knew all about him. Sinner, CHRIST knows all about you; He knows your name and your house. Do not think GOD does not know you. If you would try to hide from Him, bear in mind that you cannot hide from Him. He knows where each one of you is; He knows all about your sins."

And so on. Again, Mr. MOODY related a narrative of an event which he said happened in Chicago. A dying school teacher was much troubled by the thought that he was leaving his class unsaved. "Mr. MOODY procured a carriage, and they went together day after day, until the teacher had seen all, pleaded with all, and won them all for JESUS." We are told that this anecdote moved everybody in the audience to tears. The preface to the second series of the addresses says, "Sobs and tears were almost universal. The ministers on the platform were wiping both eyes and glasses, and some *were literally scooping away the tears with their hands.*" One other example of the way in which Mr. MOODY deals with the most awful of subjects which can engross the human mind:

"Not long ago there was a man complaining about my talking about names written in the Book of Life; he did not believe in it. It took some time to *look the subject up*, and I was amazed to find so much in Scripture about names being written in the Book of Life."

"Two years ago a friend of mine that was in London was going back to America. She went to Liverpool with a party of American friends, and they were talking about what hotel they would stop at, and decided to go to the North-western. The hotel was full, and as they were starting to find another, they said to my friend, 'Are not you going with us?' My friend said, 'No; I am going to stay here.' 'Oh, no,' they said, 'you cannot stay here.' But my friend said, 'I am going to stay.' 'How is it?' 'I have got a room.' 'Where did you get it?' 'Why, I sent my name on ahead.' She had telegraphed a few days before and secured a room. And that is just what the children of GOD are doing now; they are sending their names on ahead and getting them down in the Book of Life. They are not waiting for the dying minute. My friend, send your name on ahead to-night, and if you really want it there, God will put it there."

No doubt there are thousands of persons on whom this method of preaching would produce no impression, or at least not the kind of impression which Mr. MOODY is seeking to create; but still it is not difficult to understand why it succeeds so well. For Mr. MOODY is evidently in earnest, and he endeavors to make the great truths of religion clear to the comprehension of the most illiterate of his audience. He encourages everybody to believe that instant conversion and security of eternal peace are within their reach. No time need be lost. No doubts need be entertained. The writer of the introduction to the addresses says: "The vigor and earnestness with which he charged his hearers to obtain *at once* the pardon of sin, and power to break away from a sinful life, were extremely effective." Moreover, Mr. MOODY plays much upon those feelings which appeal most deeply to the universal human sympathies. The loss of parents, the love of a mother or father for a child, the death of those who are most dear to us, these are the themes upon which he greatly dwells—and no man will ever dwell upon them in a feeling of tenderness and pathos without moving the hearts of all who hear him. Here is a single illustration of the manner in which Mr. MOODY obtains his power:

"I do not believe we, as parents, realize how young these children can become true disciples of CHRIST; if we did, we would labor more for the salvation of little children. I was urging this one time in a meeting in America, and an old man got up at the close and said: 'I want to indorse every word that has been said. I believe in the conversion of little children. Sixteen years ago I was in a heathen country laboring as a missionary, and my wife died and left me with three little motherless children. On the Sabbath after her death my eldest girl, ten years old, came to me and said, "Papa, shall I take the children into the bedroom and pray with them as mother used to?"' That is the power of example; the mother was dead and gone, and little NELLIE, ten years old, wanted to follow in her footsteps. The father said yes, she might if she liked, and she led them off to the chamber to pray. He said when they came out he noticed that they had all been weeping, and asked what they had been weeping about. 'Well, father,' said the little girl, 'I prayed just as mother taught me to pray, and then'—naming her little brother—'he prayed the prayer mother taught him to pray; but little SUSIE, she was too young, mother had not taught her a prayer, and so she made a prayer of her own, and I could not help but weep to hear her pray.' 'Why,' said the father, 'what did she say?' 'Why, she put up her little hands, and closed her eyes, and said, "O GOD, you have come and taken away my dear mamma, and I have no mamma to pray for me now—won't you please make me good, just as my dear mamma was, for JESUS' sake, Amen;"' and, said the old missionary, GOD heard that prayer. That little child, before she was four years old, gave evidence of being a child of GOD, and for sixteen years she was in that heathen country leading little children to the Lamb of GOD that taketh away the sin of the world."

We are told that this anecdote moved everybody to tears, and we can readily believe it, for it is a very touching one. And it is in bringing religion to the level of common life—as, no doubt, it *ought* to be brought—that Mr. MOODY is so successful. He runs his hand across all the chords of human feeling—striking them roughly, it is true, but still in such a way as to stir deeply the finest emotions of our nature. He describes the death of a parent or a beloved child; and his story wrings the heart. The poor, the bereaved, and the miserable, standing face to face with the sorrows of the world in their most cruel form, are pointed to a means of consolation which will never fail them. Except for these means, their troubles are hopeless—with them, they will disappear. Religion may not seem so easy a matter as this to many minds; but if Mr. MOODY can lead thousands of persons who have hitherto regarded it as far beyond their reach to take comfort in it, he will have done much real good, and be worthy of the respect and encouragement of all denominations of Christians.

COURTS OF INJUSTICE.

During the trial of the case of TILTON vs BEECHER, the lawyers on both sides made frequent allusions to the verdict of the general public, and none of them seemed to dispute the fact that that verdict would be in a very slight degree affected by the one which the jury might render. The public were for months divided between those who believed in Mr. BEECHER'S guilt and those who believed in his innocence, and not one in a hundred would have changed his belief, whatever it may have been, on account of a verdict from the jury. In other words, the objective point of the great trial, toward which the labor and care of a half year have been directed, is practically unattainable. The Judge has been impartial; the lawyers have been among the most celebrated in the country; the scope of the testimony has been substantially unrestrained either by the circumstances of the case or the rulings of the court; yet the verdict of the jury, which, in theory, ought by its influence on public opinion to compensate the plaintiff for a great wrong done to him, or vindicate the defendant from a fearful charge against him, was acknowledged beforehand to be practically useless to do either one or the other.

This is certainly not a satisfactory result, and the causes which have led to it would be worth discussing, even if this case were exceptional. But in this respect it is only to a slight degree exceptional. Without adverting to other conspicuous trials, it is hardly too much to say that nearly every one of our readers knows, in his own personal experience, of cases where application to the courts has produced either direct injustice or a failure of justice of the grossest kind. Business men, especially, are familiar with such results. It is a fixed maxim among a large number of our oldest and most cautious merchants that it "does not pay" to go to law. We have known successful traders of forty years' standing who have made it a rule never to bring suit against a debtor, from a firm conviction that in the long run, taking into account the uncertainties, loss of time, and the costs, lawsuits were unprofitable.

In the Beecher case, a verdict from the jury was deprived of value in part by circumstances peculiar to the trial. BEECHER has been championed from the first by a large band of eager and passionate partisans, who have declared that they would not believe him guilty under any circumstances. Their feeling and their way of expressing it have given rise to a sentiment not much less unreasonable on the other side, partisanship begetting its like with great certainty and fertility. But it is the office of the law to secure justice, and in this case justice required that the result in court should be clothed with an authority sufficient to carry conviction with the general public, in spite of the prejudice and violence of partisans. But nothing of that kind could happen, for reasons some of which are not hard to discover. No one who saw the Beecher jury in the court-room would regard them as men all of whom were of superior judgment and character. Some of them were obviously stupid; several of them were incapable of sustained attention to the evidence, much less of accurate and discriminating analysis of it; hardly any of them would have been likely to be selected by their acquaintances as arbiters in a very knotty and intricate question. It is not singular that the public did not wait for the deliberations of such a body. Every one knew that it was not adapted to secure impartial justice.

The low average of character and intelligence in juries is supplemented in its influence on the popular opinion of jury trials by several other things which are obstacles to justice. Lawyers' services are costly, and often only plunge the client into deeper distress. The delays of litigation are notorious, and so great that any mercantile business conducted on the same method would go to ruin in a twelvemonth. The frequency and number of appeals which are open to a litigant with a long purse are serious objections. In brief, justice, even in our oldest and best-organized communities, and under our most perfectly-matured systems, is neither cheap, rapid, nor certain. There are many eminent lawyers who will confirm this judgment; and some of the most celebrated sayings of the Bar have been made in advising clients to "bear the evils they had rather than fly to others that they knew not of." We do not undertake to determine how far the difficulties we have alluded to can be removed by legislation. We have serious doubts whether much could be done in that direction, on account of the complexity of the system and the immense interests arrayed against change. But in the meantime, the discreditable and injurious facts remain.

COMMENCEMENTS AND CANDY.

This is the season of Commencements, and as a sign of the times we observe an increase in the number of what Old PEPYS would have called she graduates. Not that the classes are so much larger than they have been heretofore, but that the number of large boarding-schools for girls which have got themselves dubbed colleges, and which have Commencement exercises, even to the giving of diplomas, if not the conferring of real degrees, is increasing every year. What is called "the higher education of woman" certainly does advance, after a sinister and crab-like fashion, and there are every year more and more young girls turned out in a "finished" state, who know some Latin and a little Greek perhaps, as much mathematics as their brothers do when they enter college, with chemistry to match, besides music, French, and possibly a little English, and who do not know how to sew or to cook their own breakfast, how to go to market, or how to superintend the work of a household consisting of four people, two of whom are servants. With all the respect that men have for the women by whom they are surrounded, it must be said that they are not learning to admire, or at least to approve of, the abstract woman who is produced by the higher education. The reasons for this need not be given on this occasion with more particularity than to say that, whatever may be the result in very exceptional cases, experience thus far does not show that going into the higher education makes women happier, healthier, more useful, more ornamental, pleasanter companions, or better wives and mothers. As regards companionship, it is with women as it is with men—the most companionable, the best friends, and the most lovable and loving are by no means always the most highly instructed. Learning, or even accomplishment, is little help in this respect, and sometimes it is a hindrance. And in the case of women it will be found that they add much less to their attractiveness, their usefulness, and even their own happiness, than in that of men.

But there are gleams of hope. It might be feared that the feminine nature would be entirely perverted, if not by augments and reduplications, at least by sines, cosines and tangents, and that after a generation or two, say of Vassar training, we poor men would be reduced to the sad condition of having no real women left that we could fall in love with. It would appear, however, that it is not easy to pervert nature, and that as boys will be boys, so girls will be girls—than which no truth more delightful could be proclaimed to men. Our reason for this cheerful view of the feminine future in regard to man is the revelation lately made—with what discretion we shall not pretend to say—of the enormous quantities of candy which are consumed by the erudite damsels who are yearly launched into the world with academic handles to their names. It is said that the supplying of the saccharine needs of three or four of the institutions for the higher education of women affords no small part of their profit to the confectioners in the neighboring towns; and not only so, but that large importations of bon-bons are made from the Metropolis for the same purpose. One young lady is said to have had, if we remember rightly, a single bill of forty dollars for sugar-plums. This is in a certain way encouraging. It shows that the higher education has thus far failed to turn young women into anything like young men. For the taste for sweets to the extent related, or anything like it, is not masculine. We do not hear of large consignments of sugar-plums to Harvard or to Yale; but on the contrary it was recently told by a newspaper correspondent in England how the upper form boys at the public schools rated, and even thrashed, their little fags of the lower forms for buying candies. True, the male Yankee of a certain species is addicted to pie, and is even said to like molasses gingerbread for breakfast. But as, according to the same authority, he frequently tempers these confections with the pungent acidity of the pickle, no safe conclusions can be drawn from his prandial habits as to sweets. On the whole, it may be safely set down that man is not, and that woman is, a candy-eating animal. Consequently we learn not without certain emotions of pleasure of even forty-dollar candy bills for our fair girl graduates.

But, in good earnest, do not the instructors of these erudite young women think that they might better be taught not to eat candy by the ton than some other things that they are taught? It may be beneath the dignity of her sex for a woman to learn anything in her youth which helps to fit her for the effectual performance of her duties in maturity; but a woman's health is a somewhat important matter both to herself and to future generations; it is difficult to see the consistency of teaching a young girl physiology in the abstract, and allowing her to destroy her digestion and her teeth with candy. A sound mind in a sound body is more important even to woman than to man; and the combination is said to be rarer among our American women than among those of any other people. It is also remarkable that American women are getting the reputation, which their mothers did not have, of being the most neglectful housekeepers in the world. Now, we would not connect either of these facts directly with girl colleges, because they may, and do, exist without them. Taking, however, a wide and general view of society, we cannot but think that there is some relation between the change in early training and the change in later habits of life; nor can we believe that great harm or unhappiness would fall upon the sex if they had fewer Commencements and ate less candy.

COUNTRY HOUSES.

At the present time, thousands are flitting to "fashionable watering-places," where they will pay high for unsatisfactory accommodation, while to many of the number their absence will be a mere mockery of real recreation. As soon as the declining heat renders city life endurable, they will return to town because, especially if past thirty, they crave for that sense of home which they never can find in a hotel. Now why have not such people a country home of their own? In this and the adjoining States we have any number of sites for country houses within twenty miles, such as it would be impossible to procure around the great cities of the old world, and where, from May to November, life might be rendered, so far as weather is concerned, most enjoyable. There are many men who now drag out their vacations on the piazza of fashionable hotels, or groan over the discomforts of farm-house accommodations, who, could they once take the plunge, would become devotedly attached to a country home. Whether on a small or a large scale, it is almost sure to become a source of constant interest.

One of the most accomplished women whom the last century produced wrote, "next to being with the friend one loves best, I have no notion of a higher happiness than that of planting and improving a country. I prefer it to all other expenses." Sir WALTER SCOTT tells us how he loved to reflect that his trees at Abbottsford grew while he slept, and there is a well-supported anecdote of a great legal luminary, whose ardor concerning his turnips was such that on reaching his country home he forthwith called for a lantern, and sallied forth to see what size his agricultural pets had attained. We are not now advocating a retreat to rural neighborhoods of those who are in narrow circumstances. For them it is very difficult to live with comfort when beyond the easy reach of tradesmen's carts. We are thinking rather of a large, well-to-do class which now knows absolutely nothing of rural life, except the parody of it found in the din of watering-places. One of the greatest arguments in favor of a country home is found in the advantage it affords to children.

The city is the prolific mother of the youth who exhausts life in their teens. They can do but little on the paving-stones; off them, they are all at sea. But a boy bred half the year in the country learns, invariably almost, to do a number of useful things which stand him in good stead whenever he chances to be off the beaten track of civilization. He can catch his pony, saddle him, and ride him without being the laughing stock of everyone who knows how to sit a horse. Again, he can scarcely avoid picking up some knowledge of cattle and agriculture, and is in the way, at least, to become hardy, self-reliant, and fertile in resource. Nor will it injure his sister's physique if she gains a few freckles by sharing her brother's rides and boating excursions, learns to feather her oar, to take an interest in her garden, and become knowing as to cows, cochin chinas, and speckled Hamburgs, for all this is compatible with the most feminine refinement. It is frequently urged as an objection to country homes, but principally by those who never experienced them in childhood, that they are "so dull—we don't see a creature." But this would soon change if more would make them. If the Smiths determine on the purchase of that lovely hundred acres, with its beautiful view and delicious intermixture of hill and dale, it is quite on the cards that their particular friends, the Browns, may soon find themselves settling within a reasonable distance from them.

Lord LYTTON tells us, in one of his essays, how in early life he panted for a return to the paving stones, for the whirl and excitement of the huge and busy hive; but how as time thinned his hair, there grew upon him a yearning for green fields; and doubtless there are many men among us over whom such a feeling creeps as the shadows of our years lengthen. A man would do well in this respect to forecast by gradually preparing a retreat—such, for instance, as Sunnyside was to WASHINGTON IRVING. How pleasant in the evening of an active career to live among charming scenes in some sort of your own creation; to be able to say to a contemporary, "You remember what a wilderness this was? I shall leave it a garden;"—to have an enjoyable sense of personal interest and association with each field and flower-bed, and know the date of your shrubs, whose development you have watched as though they were your children. And to pass to the vulgar consideration of money, let *paterfamilias* consider the difference in the long run of living on his own property, rising, say, ten per cent. in value every year, and paying through the nose for rooms in a fashionable hotel. Add, too, the cost of his wife's and daughter's toilet at a watering-place as contrasted with the "anything" which may be worn in the genuine country. Of late years, this taste for a place of one's own has been growing, but it will bear much further development; only let people bear in mind that it is wise not to plunge into a large expense at first, but to let improvements, inside and out, be the growth of years. In the matter of furniture, especially, this should be remembered. Summer rooms are best with as little as possible, and that of the lightest kind; rich carpets, ornaments, and other such luxuries may well be waited for.

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

It was an observation of Sir WALTER SCOTT that almost any country-side affords material for a dozen romances, and as much might be said of the columns of almost any daily paper. A few days ago we gave an account of a domestic tragedy, attended with circumstances as distressing as any which the most ingenious novelist could devise. Near the town of Troupsburg, in Steuben County, South-western New-York, resides a farmer named HENDRICKS, well to do and much respected. Mr. HENDRICKS has a son and a daughter—the former, a young man of twenty-one, of excellent and even devout reputation; the latter remarkable for unusual intellectual attainments. Miss HENDRICKS had profited to an unusual degree by the superior educational advantages which her father had liberally provided for her. She distinguished herself at college, and, returning home, probably felt keenly that sort of craving for society which is experienced by those who, having lived among people of education and refinement, find themselves condemned to the very humdrum circle of an intensely rural neighborhood. Under such circumstances, many high-spirited girls have fallen an easy prey to the overtures of suitors who covered a bad disposition by the attractive veneer of a plausible manner and prepossessing person. Before long a young man named DILDINE began to pay his addresses. A man of talent and education, he added to these attractions the charm of good looks and a fine figure, and was, in fact, precisely such a man as would have been likely to win the heart of such a woman as HELEN HENDRICKS. It was a great grief to her father to see his only daughter's affections taking this turn, inasmuch, as with all his superficial advantages, DILDINE labored under the reproach of a bad reputation. But Miss HENDRICKS was determined to have him, and, in spite of the opposition of her family, she became Mrs. DILDINE.

Before many months had elapsed, rumors reached Mr. HENDRICKS which pointed to his apprehensions as to DILDINE having been too well founded, and at length he determined to go and remonstrate with his son-in-law on his treatment of his wife. The result of this visit was that he brought his daughter and her infant child back to her home. But after a few days her husband came over and insisted on their return. This was in 1873. From that time they lived together a cat and dog life, until on Saturday week, after he had beaten her to unconsciousness, she escaped with her two children to her father's house, reaching it the same evening. On the following afternoon DILDINE drove up, alighted and entered the house, where he found his wife and her father, mother, and brother. The last was prepared with a weapon, on which probably DILDINE had not counted. In consequence of incendiary fires, in 1873 and lately, which undoubtedly were his brother-in-law's work, young HENDRICKS had bought a pistol, and when his brother-in-law arrived last Sunday, it was duly primed. DILDINE said he wanted his boy, and tearing the child from his mother moved toward the wagon. To the screams and entreaties of mother and child, he paid no heed, and when young HENDRICKS, who now broke silence, desired him to stop, he went on. Young HENDRICKS fired. The shot took effect, but still DILDINE moved on. A second shot also took effect, but failed to stay his course, but at a third he dropped. Eight minutes later he was dead.

An inquest was held, and young HENDRICKS lies in Bath Jail. It is a terrible instance of the trouble which the infatuation of passion may bring on a family. If Miss HENDRICKS could only have placed confidence in her parents' judgment as to the unworthiness of the man who sought her, their peaceful home would not have been the scene that Sunday afternoon of as dreadful a domestic tragedy as we have ever had to record.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOME GOSSIP.

To-morrow Mr. Frank Mayo acts in Syracuse.

An infant opera bouffe troupe, from Mexico, is performing at Platt's Hall in San Francisco.

Mr. M. W. Whitney and Mr. Jefferson have gone to Europe.

Mr. Stuart Robson was last week at the Howard Athenæum in Boston.

The Summer season at the Boston Museum commences on July 6, with Mr. G. L. Fox in "Humpty Dumpty."

The Oates Troupe were this week at Hooley's, in Chicago. They will not appear at the Park Theatre in this City after all.

Mr. Daly's artists appear on Monday in Omaha, the newspapers of that city referring to their expected entertainment as "the most metropolitan performance" of the season.

Mr. George Vandenhoff is in England for the Summer, and engaged in preparing his *Reminiscences of the Stage*, with recollections and imitations of celebrated actors in England and America, whom he has encountered professionally and privately. These *Reminiscences* are to be made public at Steinway Hall in October, afterward under the auspices of the various literary associations and lecture committees throughout the country.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A part of the theatre of Brunn fell to the ground a few days back. It had been constructed too rapidly a few years since, and the timber used in it becoming warped, caused the accident, which will, however have no disastrous consequences.

M. Bertrand, Director of the Variétés Theatre, in Paris, commenced an action some time back against M. Lecocq, the composer, to recover damages for the delay caused by the latter in bringing out the "Prés Saint Gervais." He demanded a sum of 25,000 francs, as stipulated in the engagement made. The two parties have now compromised the affair by M. Lecocq paying 10,000 francs.

The first production of Verdi's Requiem at the Vienna Opera-house has been a great success. The house, telegraphs the correspondent of the London *Times*, was full, and the composer at his entrance was received with stormy applause, such as has never been witnessed in the Opera-house since its opening. The enthusiasm, instead of diminishing, went on increasing. With such an orchestra and chorus as the Opera-house boasts of, and with such singers as Mmes. Stolz and Waldman and Messrs. Masini and Medini, who had studied their parts under Verdi's guidance, the representation was all but perfect. Had the calls for an *encore* been attended to, almost every number would have had to be repeated. This success is so much the more flattering to Verdi, as the musical taste of Vienna inclines very much to the music of Wagner. At the end of the performance the Director of the Opera-house presented Signor Verdi with a laurel wreath.

Of the début of M. Tournié, a French tenor whose performance in Marseilles attracted great notice, the London *Telegraph* speaks as follows: "M. Tournié can neither be called a tenor nor a baritone. He hovers in the debatable land between the two voices. His ordinary singing voice is more baritone than tenor; but he constantly uses the falsetto, and with great facility. Those who admire pure tenors will miss, no doubt, in this instance, the sympathetic and essentially musical qualities which are the inheritance of tenors; those, on the other hand, who prefer baritones will lament here the loss of the strength and dramatic fire which belong to them. Always true and in tune, remarkable for the ease of his vocalization, never for one moment giving an idea that singing is the slightest effort to him—such an artist as M. Tournié no doubt deserves the frequent compliments which have been paid to him, and will certainly value the enthusiastic reception and unanimous applause of Saturday. But in discussing his voice, many who admire it will still admit that it requires music to make it thoroughly satisfactory. On the other hand, unstinted praise may be given to M. Tournié as an actor. The scene which closes the first act could scarcely be better represented."

Of the latest performance at the Théâtre Français the correspondent of the London *Times* writes on June 18:

"The Théâtre Français opened its doors last night to a veritable first representation audience, anxious to witness the début of Mlle. Baretta in the part of *Henriette* in Molière's "Femmes Savantes," and the first performance of "Ilote," a classical one-act comedy in verse by Messrs. Monselet and Arene. Amid these masters of art, who showed a talent rare even for them, Mlle. Baretta was, as it were, intimidated. During three years at the Odéon she showed herself at ease on the boards, but before a new public, proverbially difficult to please, before the vivacity and assurance of her colleagues, her *verve* gave way a little, and her youth and grace had to make up for animation and confidence, which failed her. This was perhaps fortunate, for it would have been impossible for her to place herself from the first night on the level of her new surroundings, and she would only perhaps have sought at the expense of her sympathetic gracefulness to equal the contagious gayety of those who presented her to the public. When she gets a little familiar with the Théâtre Français she will prove herself an excellent acquisition, and will be compensated for the rather reserved reception she experienced last night."

Signor Carpi appeared in "Lohengrin" at Covent Garden, on June 17. The *Standard* says of his début:

"The novelty on Thursday night at the Royal Italian Opera was the first appearance of Signor Carpi as *Lohengrin*, vice Signor Nicolini, who was to sing *Romeo* last evening, and probably does not consider a repetition of *Lohengrin's* music the best means of getting his voice into order. Signor Carpi has, we believe, had some experience of the opera in New-York, and he soon made it evident that he was familiar with his part, knew how to sing it, and was gifted with means to carry out his good intentions. A stern rule has come into vogue during performances of this opera that artists are not to be applauded until the curtain has been lowered, but the energy of Signor Carpi's declaration, 'Io t'amo,' drew down a burst of applause in the middle of the act. The new tenor's voice is agreeable in quality, and his intonation is correct. Some tokens of effort in his production occasionally mar the hearer's pleasure; but this fault—which we judge to be eradicable—is the only one which was apparent. The rôle of *Lohengrin* hardly enables an auditor to judge fairly of a singer's capabilities, for the awkward intervals and complex phrases are frequently far removed from those which the vocalist is usually called upon to deliver. Of Signor Carpi's success in this part there can be no doubt, and we welcome his appearance, for efficient tenors are few. Like too many of his brethren, however, his acting is tame and often meaningless."

A "new and original comedy drama" in three acts, entitled "A Nine Days' Wonder," was brought out at the Court Theatre, in London, with decided success. It is from the pen of Mr. Hamilton Aidé, the author of "Philip." "A Nine Days' Wonder," says the *Daily News*, is in three acts, the first of which is so slight that it may almost be summed up in the facts that a father is paying certain attentions to an old flame, who is now a widow, and that a daughter who has a sweetheart, as yet unseen, is perplexed with uneasy doubts as to whether the evidently impending marriage between her father and the object of his reawakened affection will be conducive to the happiness of the household. Beyond the fact that, coupled with these circumstances, there are mysterious suggestions of a shrinking on the part of the widow lady from public recognition, there is little here in the shape of that exposition of the story which the French dramatists justly regard as the essential business of the first act. Hence, though the persons and scenes are pleasing in themselves, the strong interest of the piece does not commence till the curtain rises again; and the audience begin to perceive that there is a real conflict between the loves of the widow and her intended daughter-in-law. The younger lady, *Kate Vavasour*, is an heiress; her lover, *Christian Douglas*, is a young officer, honorable, energetic, but poor. *Mr. Vavasour* has no objection to their union; but *Christian* frankly informs him that there is a blot upon his family name. His father was a blackleg, who treated his mother so cruelly that she was tempted to elope with an officer, whom the husband a few days later shot dead in a duel. All this, however, proves no insuperable obstacle in *Mr. Vavasour's* eyes. Then comes a meeting between *Christian* and the mysterious widow lady, and they recognize each other, for they are mother and son. For a time the secret is kept, whence misunderstandings too many to relate. On the one hand, the son has his happiness at stake; on the other, the mother finds her last hope of peace and oblivion of her past unhappy life almost inevitably destroyed. Each wavers. *Christian*, who is a kind son, though deeply impressed with the remembrance of his mother's fault, determines to sacrifice himself; but the mother, discovering the true position, resolves, after a painful struggle, that the sacrifice shall be hers only, and she flies from the house where, her true name and history having been discovered by a rather censorious band of neighbors, her presence has proved to be that "nine days' wonder" which gives the title to the play.

"Lohengrin" has been produced at Drury Lane Theatre, in London. The *Times* critique on the performance contains the following passages: "As the representative of *Elsa*, Mme. Christine Nilsson surpassed herself. She looked the part to perfection, and her first apparition on the scene brought with it the conviction that here was an *Elsa* of whom the poet-musician might have been dreaming all through the conception and development of his work. This conviction was fully borne out. A more ethereal embodiment of the character it would be almost impossible to conceive. From first to last Mme. Nilsson was not only dramatically impressive, but—a still more trying ordeal where music so involved and intricate is concerned—invariably true to her text. From the early scene, where she hails her ardently expected champion, to the final duet, when *Elsa*, at the instigation of the envious *Ortrud*, has broken her vow, and asked for the secret that estranges her from *Lohengrin* forever, she was irreproachable. In Mlle. Titiens she found an *Ortrud* to match. A more superb impersonation of this anything but inviting character could not be imagined. *Ortrud* is the Nemesis alike of *Elsa* and of *Lohengrin*, whose confidence in each other and whose ultimate happiness she destroys by her evil machinations. Thus *Ortrud* is the hateful figure in the plot; but by her splendid singing and acting the admirable Teutonic artist creates a part that fixes itself on the memory and will not be blotted out. Side by side with *Elsa*, in this performance of Wagner's opera, must always stand *Ortrud*, and that through the genius of its gifted representative. Signor Campanini, the first to play *Lohengrin* in Italy, has not been praised without good reason. He has studied the part conscientiously, and made himself master of every detail. His first and last scenes are especially impressive; and throughout the opera he shows himself thoroughly conversant with the music, which, in speaking of a singer brought up and educated in a style so utterly dissimilar, is saying no little. The parts of *Telramund*, the *King*, and the *Herald* were sustained with ability by Signor Galassi, Herr Behrens, and Signor Costa. The chorus, though now and then a little out of tune—and no wonder, considering what they have occasionally to sing—was for the most part excellent. The orchestra was almost faultless throughout. The calls for the chief performers at the end of each of the three acts of which the opera consists were vociferous, and at the end of all Sir Michael Costa was twice summoned before the curtain."

MR. BEECHER'S GUILT.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I thank you most heartily for the able, exhaustive, and conclusive editorial article in this morning's TIMES on the Beecher case. The immense amount of chaff in the case has been eliminated, the main points carefully reviewed, Mr. Beecher judged on his own showing, and the conclusions arrived at appeal irresistibly to the reason of all unprejudiced, thinking men.

It is a matter of indifference to me what Tilton is. I will admit him to be the despicable character Plymouth Church paints him. Does that help Beecher? It is utterly incomprehensible to me how any one can withstand the force of the testimony. For one, I must say that I admire Mr. Tilton for not shooting Beecher. If he had done so I would have voted to hang him. His refraining from taking the law into his own hands seems to me to set a good example, and to show great moral courage. It is an utterly false code of morals which justifies murder upon any grounds; as false as that which justifies perjury in defense of a woman's honor.

In a letter to the *Sun* published yesterday I called attention to some points omitted by Mr. Beach. If Tilton committed perjury, why did he not go a step further and swear to having caught his wife and Beecher in an equivocal position, at least; the impossibility of Beecher's not knowing what the charge against him was, and the worthlessness of the argument that as he swore "in the fear of God" he should be believed. One other point has since been suggested to me. If Beecher, as he says, was not in Brooklyn at the time Mrs. Moulton swears he confessed to her, what was the idea of his suggesting to his counsel the question put to Mrs. Moulton, "Did you kiss him?" She answered affirmatively.

It seems to me that Mr. Beach would have done better had he made his speech short and concise, like the article in THE TIMES, instead of helping unconsciously by a lengthy argument, much of which was superfluous, the defense in what seems to me to have been their great object, namely, to befog the jury.

STRIVEAN D. WIN.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, July 3, 1875.

CAMBRIDGE CENTENNIAL.

GEN. WASHINGTON ASSUMES COMMAND OF THE ARMY.

THE EVENT CELEBRATED IN THE HISTORIC CITY—THE OLD ELM, ITS SURROUNDINGS AND MEMORIES—DINNER IN MEMORIAL HALL—ADDRESS BY REV. DR. A. P. PEABODY—POEM BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Saturday, July 3, 1875.

Cambridge's Centennial, the anniversary of Washington's assumption of command of the Continental Army, the third great event of the Revolutionary period, or the fourth, if we count, as we ought, the gallant and brilliant raid of the Vermont men on Ticonderoga, and its surrender "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," was celebrated in the old historic city to-day. The celebration was a modest and unostentatious affair, compared with those at Lexington and Concord, and later in Boston, but none the less hearty and enjoyable. At the opening of the day all the bells of the city were rung, making pleasant, exhilerating music, and salutes were fired, a custom which has been observed from time immemorial in New-England places on the morning of a public holiday; then in the early forenoon a procession of national, and State, and local dignitaries, with some of the distinguished men of letters of this city famed in literature, and the President and Fellows of the old college, was formed and marched without military escort through the principal thoroughfares past the stately old elm under which Washington unsheathed his sword and was formally recognized as the head of the little Army, and to the old Common, where a big tent had been pitched. There, within the tent, beginning at noon, the literary exercises of the day took place—a poem by James Russell Lowell, and an oration by the venerable Chaplain of the university, Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody, than whom a better or more fitting choice for this honor could not have been made. Following these exercises came a dinner in Memorial Hall, with toasts and speeches; entertainments in the tent, of an original and attractive sort, for the children; and, at night, music on the Common, the pleasant place brilliantly illuminated by calcium and colored lights.

THE HOLIDAY LOOK OF THE CITY.

There were no attempts at elaborate decorations in honor of the day, but there was a profuse display of bunting and patriotic emblems, and, what was more practical, the historic points with which Cambridge abounds were distinctly marked, so that he who ran or strolled might read, and become acquainted with landmarks that few comparatively were aware still existed. The old elm, chief of interesting spots, was gayly decorated with flags, giving it a jocund look hardly in keeping with its years; on the stone at its base, which commemorates the event to-day celebrated, was a life-size figure painting of Washington mounted on horseback, and a little in front of the tree, and so erected that the stone and painting were seen through it in perspective, was an arch covered with bunting, the upper part inscribed with the words, "Birthplace of the American Army," and on the pillars the at this time familiar dates, "1775," "1875." Under this arch the procession passed on its way to the tent. The next in interest, Longfellow's house, on the Mount Auburn road, which was Washington's head-quarters, after the first brief week spent in the old Wadsworth house, in the college grounds, or as it has long been known as the President's house, was marked by flags, and the inscription, "Head-quarters of Washington, occupied by him from July 12, 1775, to March, 1776. Built and owned at the time by John Vassar, a refugee and a Tory." Christ Church, just opposite the Common the Tory Church, but in which Washington once, at least, formally worshiped, was decorated with flags and bore the inscription, "Christ Church, erected A. D. 1760. Capt. Chester's company from Wethersfield, Conn., was quartered here during the siege of Boston, 1775-6. Reoccupied as a house of prayer by the order of Gen. Washington, who worshiped here on Sunday, Dec. 31, 1775, and it is believed on subsequent occasions." The monument to the Cambridge men, who fell at Lexington, covering the spot where it is supposed the grave was dug, into which there were hurriedly tumbled in their blood-stained clothes by their agitated friends and comrades, in the light of a torch, on the night of the retreat, was marked by flags and an arch, on the crown of which were the words, "The Blood of the Patriots is the Seed of Liberty," and on the pillars were the names of the men, "Hicks, Marcy, Richardson, Russell, Wyman, and Winship." Other spots as interesting were adorned, and the buildings in the college grounds, which were used in the early days for the soldiers, were rendered conspicuous. Over the main entrance to the college grounds, opposite Church street, is raised an arch draped with colored bunting, and crowned by a shield bearing the motto, "Veritas." Across the top of the arch is the verse from Lowell:

"Life of whate'er makes life worth living.
One heavenly thing whereof earth has the giving."

On the left pillar of the arch is the inscription:

> "Promote, then, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of a Government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened."—*Washington's Farewell Address.*

On the opposite pillar is the following:

> "Harvard College—'The Nest of Sedition'—*Gen. Gage*, 1775. Hatched in this nest were James Otis, Joseph Warren, John Hancock, Josiah Quincy, Sam Adams, John Adams, Artemas Ward, Timothy Pickering, and William Eustis."

The older buildings of the college—Holden Chapel, built in 1744; Hollis Hall, built in 1763; Harvard Hall, built in 1764, and Massachusetts Hall, built in 1720—all bear inscriptions stating the date of their erection, and the fact that they were occupied by Provincial troops during the siege of Boston, 1775-6.

Dane Hall, the Law School, is inscribed:

> "Site of Old Church, where the First and Second Provincial Congresses were held, presided over by John Hancock and Joseph Warren. Gen. Washington worshiped in this Church in 1775."

IN THE TENT.

Among the distinguished men in the crowded tent, and who were also in the procession, were Vice President Wilson, Senators Boutwell and Dawes, Judge Hoar, Gen. Banks, Gov. Gaston and staff, Collector Simmons, the President and Fellows of the College, and the representatives of the Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill Centennials. The exercises opened with prayer by Rev. D. O. Means, of North Cambridge. The Mayor of the city, Mr. Bradford, made a very brief address of welcome, and then the poem of James Russell Lowell was read.

DR. PEABODY'S ADDRESS.

The orator of the day, Dr. Peabody, then delivered his oration. He said:

When it was proposed to give a place to this epoch in the series of centennials, my first thought was that Lexington, Concord, Bunker Hill, in so recent memory, and the already glowing work of preparation for the country's hundredth birthday, would so dwarf and kill our celebration here as to make it merely a heartless municipal parade. But the occasion has grown upon me. I see and feel that it holds the foremost place in the series. We commemorate the epoch but for which Lexington, Concord, Bunker Hill would have left in our history hardly a trace, and probably not a single name, and the centennial of our independence would remain for a generation not yet upon the stage to celebrate.

Cambridge was the first capital of our infant Republic, the cradle of our nascent liberty, the hearth of our kindling patriotism. Before the 3d of July, 1775, there were tumults, conflicts, bold plans, rash enterprises; but there was no co-ordinating and controlling will, purpose, or authority. On and from that day the colonies were virtually one people. Before, they had nothing in common but their grievances. They were as yet British provinces, though wrenching the cords that held them, still undetached, and with no mode of action upon or with one another. By adopting the army and choosing its head they performed their first act, not of alliance, but of organic unity, and became a nation unawares when they thought themselves still wronged and suppliant dependencies of the British crown. They thus decided the question between a worse than a successful rebellion and revolution.

That the rebellion, as such, would have been an utter failure, is only too certain. The American party in England had on its side eloquence, indeed, and wisdom, but neither numerical force in Parliament, nor the power to mollify Ministerial obstinacy, or to penetrate with a sense of right the gross stupidity on the throne. Boston was held by disciplined, thoroughly armed, and well-fed troops, under officers of approved skill and prowess, strongly intrenched and fortified at accessible points, and sustained by a formidable naval force. Hardly one in fifty of the colonial army had had any experience in war, and I doubt whether there was a single man among them, officer or private, who was a soldier by profession. They had come from the farm and the forge, with such arms and equipments as they could bring; they had no bureau of supply, no military chest, no organized commissariat, and their stock of ammunition was so slender that it was ordered by the Provincial Congress that no salute should be fired on the reception of the Commander in Chief. They were from four different provinces, under as many Generals, with sectional jealousies which the common cause could hardly keep at bay; and harmonious counsels could be maintained or expected only and scarcely at moments of imminent peril.

At Bunker Hill they had shown both their strength and their weakness, their unsurpassed courage and their poverty of resource. Superior in the conflict, overwhelming the enemy with the shame and disaster of a signal defeat, they had been compelled to yield the ground on which they had won imperishable glory, and to see the heights they had so bravely defended occupied by a hostile battery. They held Boston beleaguered by the prestige of that day, too feeble to press the siege, yet, as they had well proved, too strong to be dislodged and scattered but by the disintegrating elements in their own unorganized body. These elements were already at work, and the secession of even a single regiment would have been the signal for speedy dissolution and submission to the Royal Government.

This precarious condition of affairs was beyond the remedial authority of the individual provinces. Massachusetts could choose a General for her own troops, but could not place the forces of New-Hampshire, Connecticut, and Rhode Island under his control. Still less could any efficient system of sustenance or armament have been arranged by separate Legislatures. A central authority alone could carry forward the resistance so nobly begun. The Continental Congress would in vain have passed patriotic resolutions, protests against tyranny, votes of sympathy; in vain would they have aroused popular indignation and multiplied centres of resistance through the land. The one decisive act in the struggle, the seal of what had been achieved, the presage and pledge of all that should ensue in the coming years, was that the consummation of which we now celebrate.

Cambridge was for obvious geographical reasons the only place where the provincial troops could have their head-quarters—lying near enough to the enemy to watch and check his movements, yet protected from sudden and insidious attack by the intervention of the then unbridged arm of the sea which separates it from Boston. There was, at the same time, an intrinsic fitness that the opening scenes of the great drama should be enacted here, where so many of the leaders in counsel and arms had learned to loathe oppression and to hold the cause of liberty sacred.

From its earliest days our university had always been on the side of freedom. Its first two Presidents were far in advance of their times in their views of the right of the individual man to unrestricted liberty of thought, opinion, speech, and action. Increase Mather, when President, took the lead in the opposition to the tyrannical acts of Andros and Randolph, sailed for England as the unofficial agent of the aggrieved colonists, was appointed to an official agency on the news of the revolution of 1688, bore an important part in the construction of the new Provincial charter, and in securing its acceptance, and nominated to the royal court the Governor, Council, and principal officers under it. His successors were of a like spirit, and there is no record no instance in which the college succumbed to usurpation, stooped to sycophancy, or maintained other than an erect position before the emissaries of the Royal Government.

The culture of the students was in a great part classical, and in the last century the classics were the text books of all lovers of freedom. A skeptical criticism had not then cast doubt on any of the stories of ancient heroism, nor had a minute analysis laid bare the excesses and defects of the early republics, whose statesmen and warriors were deemed the peerless models of patriotic virtue, and whose orators thrilled the hearts of their New-England readers, as they had the Athenian demos, the Senate in the capitol, or the dense masses of Roman citizens in the forum. Almost all the Massachusetts clergy, perhaps the major part of those of New-England, had been educated here. The Tories among them were very few, and nearly the whole of their number were ardent patriots. The pulpit then sustained in affairs of public moment the part which is now borne by the daily press; its utterances during the eventful years of our life struggle had no uncertain sound; and the champions' deeds of prowess and war lyrics of the Hebrew scriptures gave the frequent key-note to sermon, prayer, and sacred song.

THE SONS AND THE SPIRIT OF HARVARD.

Among the pioneers and guiding spirits of the Revolution, who were graduates of the college, when I have named the Adamses, Otises, Quincys, Warrens, Pickering, Hancock, Trumbull, Ward, Cushing, Bowdoin, Phillips, I have given you specimens of the type and temper of those who for many years had gone from Cambridge to fill the foremost places of trust and influence throughout and beyond our Commonwealth. That they carried with them hence their liberal views of government and of the rights of man, we well know in the case of those of whose lives we have the record. Thus we find John Adams, just after graduating here, more than twenty years before the Declaration of Independence, writing to a friend his anticipations for America, not only of her freedom from European sway but of her becoming the chief seat of empire for the world. Year after year on the commencement platform in the old parish church, had successive ranks of earnest young men rehearsed to greedy ears the dream of liberty which they pledged faith and life to realize. In the successive stages of the conflict of the colonies with the mother country, the college uniformly committed itself unequivocally on the patriotic side. When the restrictions on the colonial trade called forth warm expressions of resentment, the Senior class unanimously resolved to take their degrees in what must then have been exceedingly rude apparel home-spun and home-made cloth. When tea was proscribed by public sentiment, and some few students persisted in bringing it into commons, the Faculty forbade its use, alleging that it was a source of grief and uneasiness to many of the students, and that banishing it was essential to harmony and peace within the college walls. After the day of Lexington and Concord all four of the then existing college buildings were given up for barracks, and the President's house for officers' quarters.

When the Commander in Chief was expected, this house was designated for his use, with the reservation of a single room for President Langdon's own occupancy. Though the few remaining students were removed to Concord, the President, an ardent patriot, seems to have still resided here, or at least to have spent a large portion of his time near the troops; for we find frequent traces of his presence among them, and on the eve of the battle of Bunker Hill he officiated as their chaplain. In connection with the prevailing spirit of the University, it is worthy of emphatic statement that the Commander in Chief was the first person who here received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

To Harvard graduates the country was indebted for the choibe of the illustrious chieftain. The earliest mention that we can find of Washington's name in this connection is in a letter of Richard Warren to John Adams, bearing date the 7th of May. Adams seems at once to have regarded him as the only man fitted for this momentous service. Though the formal nomination was made by Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, Mr. Adams on a previous day first designated Washington as a "gentleman whose skill and experience as an officer, whose independent fortune, great talents, and excellent universal character would command the approbation of all America, and unite the cordial exertions of all the colonies better than any other person in the Union." There were, howeves, objections on sectional grounds and personal ambitions that required the most delicate treatment, and it was mainly in consequence of Mr. Adams' strong will, untiring effort and skillful handling of opposing wishes and claims that the final ballot was unanimous. On the 5th of June the election was made. It was formally announced to Washington by Hancock, the President of Congress, and was accepted on the spot. The commander, impressed with the imminence of the crisis, denied himself the sad privilege of a farewell in person to his own household, took leave of his wife in a letter equally brave and tender, and on the 21st commenced his northward journey. Twenty miles from Philadelphia he met a courier with tidings of the battle of Bunker Hill. Eagerly inquiring as to the details of the transaction, and learning the promptness, skill, and, courage that had made the day forever memorable, he exclaimed, "The liberties of the country are safe!" A deputation from the Provincial Congress met him at Springfield, and volunteer cavalcades gave him honorable attendance from town to town, till, on the 2d of July, he arrived at Watertown, received and returned the congratulatory address of the Congress there assembled, and was then escorted by a company of horse and a goodly body of mounted civilians to the President's house, now known as Wadsworth House. The rapid journey on horseback from Philadelphia to Cambridge, and that in part over rough roads—an enterprise beyond the easy conception of our time—must have rendered the brief repose of that Midsummer night essential to the prestige of the morrow, when on the first impressions of the hour may have been poised the destiny of the nation.

There were reasons why Washington not only might have been, but would inevitably have been ill received, had he not been made to win men's confidence and love. Several of the officers already on the ground had shown their capacity for great things, and had their respective circles of admirers, who were reluctant to see them superseded by a stranger, and had not the officers themselves manifested a magnanimity equal to their courage, the camp would have been already distracted by hostile factions. Then, too, the Virginian and New-England character, manners, style of speech, modes of living, tastes, aptitudes, had much less in common at that time of infrequent intercourse than half a century later, when, as we all know, apart from political divergence, mere social differences were sufficient to create no little mutual repugnancy. Washington was also well known to be an Episcopalian, and Episcopacy, from the first offensive on Puritan soil, was never more abhorred than now, when its Northern professors, with hardly an exception, were openly hostile to the cause of the people; when in Cambridge almost every conspicuous dwelling from Fresh Pond to the Inman House, in Cambridgeport, had been the residence of a refugee loyalist member of the English Church.

Dr. Peabody then referred to the scenes of July 3, 1775, on Cambridge Common, and to the dignity and promptness with which Gen. Washington assumed the important command. He then eulogized his private life in Cambridge, the ability with which he organized the raw forces under him, the uniformity of character which showed itself in all his movements, the self-discipline which he successfully exercised on all occasions, his keen judgment of men, which seldom proved wrong. He closed his oration by showing the great need of to-day to be true-hearted, single-minded men, and urged his hearers that they praise the fathers of the Republic by becoming more worthy of them.

THE DINNER.

The procession formed at 12:30 to march to the dinner in Memorial Hall. The company, which about half filled the hall, included many ladies. An elevated platform on one side was occupied by officers and prominent guests. Mayor Bradford, of Cambridge, presided, and Mr. S. P. Sanger acted as toast master. On the platform were the notable gentlemen representing the nation and State, and others prominent in the tent exercises. Rev. Dr. Bullard asked the blessing, and a sumptuous banquet was disposed of. When the cloth was removed the various sentiments were proposed and responses called for by the toast master. The first regular toast was "The Memory of Washington," which was responded to by the band. The second toast was "The United States of America," which was responded to by Senator G. S. Boutwell. Mr. Boutwell spoke of Washington's assumption of the command as the first step toward establishing the rights of the people of the colonies. Washington, he said, was the first man intellectually and morally in our history. He had no striking peculiarities, but full and rounded character, and his conduct was always such as appeared in after times as the best possible under the circumstances. No combination of circumstances gave, he said, opportunity to achieve greatness, but through a long course of years Washington established his claim to greatness. Mr. Boutwell spoke of the future of the country as full of hope. There have been and always will be errors, but the highest qualities find place in public services. In the past there were two different civilizations in this country with opposite tendencies, and now there is a unity of civilization which insures unity of government—a Government based on popular equality and popular education. The third toast, "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts," was responded to by Gov. Gaston. He spoke of what Cambridge has to be proud of, men sent forth by the college, who have become distinguished as scholars, citizens, and soldiers. He alluded also to benefits to be derived from contemplation of Washington's character, and the duty of Massachusetts and Virginia to stand together now as they did 100 years ago. The fourth toast, "The Old Thirteen," was responded to by Hon. Josiah Quincy. He spoke of the time when Albany was on the frontier and the Indians occupied vast regions to the west, and difficulty of combining resources and concentrating the efforts of the colonies. He dwelt on the doubtful chances of the struggle which Washington led, which might have resulted for him in a soldier's death or traitor's death. He then gave reminiscences of the visit of Lafayette to this country in 1825, of which he was a favored witness. The fifth toast, "The Army and Navy of the United States," was responded to by Gen. Charles Devens, the orator at Bunker Hill, who spoke of the importance and value of the celebration and the appropriateness of place. The sixth toast, "Harvard University," was responded to by President Eliot, who said the college bore its full share in the losses and hardships of the Revolution; its books and apparatus were scattered, and its buildings damaged by the occupation of soldiers, but the losses and hardships were gladly borne. Then, and since, the college has been heart and soul on the side of liberty. He spoke of the spirit prevailing in the college among officers and students, who were enthusiastic in the patriot cause. He spoke of such sons of the college as Adams, Otis, Hancock, Warren, and Quincy, who had imbibed their principles here and breathed together the spirit of liberty. Institutions of learning were naturally on the side of liberty and fostered the spirit of equality. It was well to commemorate the men of 1775, for in so doing we are led to emulate them; and their virtues are needed now more than ever. The seventh toast was "The Grand Lodge;" responded to by Most Worshipful Grand Master Percival L. Everett, who gave an interesting account of the craft in the days of Washington, showing that he and other prominent patriots were Masons, and that the fraternity did much for the cause of freedom. The eighth toast, "The Veterans of the Last War," was responded to by Department Commander Joseph Merrill. The ninth toast, "The Orator of the Day," was briefly responded to by Rev. Dr. Peabody, who said that the college was doing its full share to keep up the succession of patriotic citizens. He and his associates never failed to strive to impress upon students an appreciation of their responsibilities as citizens, and they would continue to send forth year by year men who would be pillars of the State, and, he was glad to know, pillars of the Church as well. The tenth toast was, "The Poet of the Day." Mr. Lowell interpreted it as intended not for him but the poets of Cambridge, and called out Dr. Holmes, who, he said, had in his pocket one of those inimitable productions which they would all be glad to hear. Dr. Holmes then read a poem containing a combination of pathos and wit, and full of reminiscences of the olden days of Cambridge. The eleventh toast, "The Record of Massachusetts in 1775 and 1875," was responded to by ex-Gov. Emory Washburn, who compared the spirit of 100 years ago with that of to-day. The twelfth, "Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill," was responded to by G. Washington Warren. The thirteenth, "Our Centennial," was responded to by Gen. Hincks, who made an appeal for a complete union of our countrymen to work together for the bloodless victories of peace. The company broke up at 6 o'clock. During the proceedings in Memorial Hall an interesting concert was going on in the tent on the Common, in which the school children took part. A prominent feature was singing by thirty-eight young ladies, representing the Goddess of Liberty and the galaxy of States, and thirty-eight young men in Continental uniforms. The illuminations on the Common and neighboring grounds in the evening were very brilliant, and the out door concerts were enjoyed by crowds.

Mr. Lowell, in his verses, sketched the scene under the old elm, dwelt on the character of Washington, and then by easy stages came to extend the hand of friendship to the Old Dominion that gave us Washington. The poem occupied about ten minutes in reading, and sounded well; but the poet refused to give it out for publication.

LONG BRANCH.

THE HOTELS CROWDED—SCENES OF GAYETY—PREPARATIONS FOR CELEBRATING THE FOURTH OF JULY.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 3.—All the trains that arrived to-day were overcrowded. Extra boats and trains were run by the New-Jersey Southern Railroad Company to accommodate the many that attended the races. Very few returned to the City. To-night, for the first time this season, the hotels are really full. Balls and hops are in progress at all the leading hotels. The beach, too, is a scene of gayety. The Fourth will be spiritedly celebrated. Hotel proprietors and cottagers are preparing for the event. Monday morning at sunrise a salute of 100 guns will be fired at the Ocean Hotel. Many excursion parties will arrive during the day. The Plymouth Rock is expected from New-York with 2,000 people. The boat will make a landing at Smith's Bridge, opposite the West End Hotel. In the evening there will be an illumination of the cottages and hotels, a display of fire-works, music, &c.

THE PENNSYLVANIA AND BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE, Md., July 3.—In conformity with the agreement between the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Companies the cars of the latter will be run between Washington and New-York, and the sales of through tickets and checking of baggage fully resumed on Monday next, the 5th inst. Travelers by the Baltimore and Ohio route to and from the West and South will be extended the same facilities over the New-Jersey lines of the Pennsylvania Company as those going by the Pennsylvania Road. The rates of fare to the West from Baltimore are advanced as follows: Chicago, from $10 to $16 50; Cincinnati, from $10 to $12 25; St. Louis, $15 to $18, and on a similar basis to other points.

From New-York to Chicago, $18; to St. Louis, $20; to Cincinnati, $15; to Louisville, $18; and to Columbus, $14 50. The new rates from Philadelphia in all cases $1 less than those of New-York to the same points.

TWO THIEVING INDIANS KILLED.

OMAHA, Neb., July 3.—A small party of Indians stole two horses from ranchman Young, on the Little Popaigie, when they were followed by citizens and soldiers, who, after a hard chase, caught up with them, killed two of their number, and recaptured the horses.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

THE IRISH AND AMERICAN TEAMS.

THE DUBLIN MARKSMEN CARRY OFF THE ALL-IRELAND CHALLENGE SHIELD.

DUBLIN, July 3.—The shooting for the All-Ireland Challenge Shield took place at Dollymount to-day. The competitors were four members each of the Dublin, Belfast, and New-York Clubs. The ranges were 1,000 and 1,100 yards, in each of which every participant had twenty shots. The shield was won by the Dublin marksmen, the score standing: Dublin, 564; Amateur, New-York, 558; Belfast, 521. The following were the scores:

DUBLIN CLUB.

	1,000 yards.	1,100 yards.
Johnson	79	63
Pollock	77	76
Hamilton	73	64
Rigby	84	48
Total	313	251
		313
Grand total		564

AMATEUR, NEW-YORK.

	1,000 Yards.	1,100 Yards.
Gildersleeve	67	73
Dakin	63	60
Fulton	79	66
Bodine	62	78
Total	281	277
		281
Grand total		558

BELFAST CLUB.

	1,000 Yards.	1,100 Yards.
Wilson	88	59
Walkington	66	49
Fulton	70	63
Lee	72	54
Total	296	225
		296
Grand total		521

THE WILKES CUP WON BY WILSON, OF BELFAST, AND THE HUNDRED-GUINEA CUP BY COL. GILDERSLEEVE.

DUBLIN, July 3.—In the closing matches to-day Wilson, of the Belfast Club, won the Wilkes Cup.

Messrs. Coleman and Gildersleeve, of the American team, made four bull's-eyes each at 500 yards in the contest for the Hundred-guinea Cup, presented by the London *Dramatic News*. Coleman won the final shot, but the cup goes to Gildersleeve under the rules, as Coleman won the Spencer Cup.

A strong and irregular wind blew during the shooting, but no rain fell.

There was an immense crowd present at the exhibition place to-night for the distribution of the prizes.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin presided, and the Lady Mayoress distributed the prizes, which included badges for each member of the American Team. The Lord Mayor, Major Leech, and Sir James Mackey made speeches congratulating the Americans on their victory. Major Leech said the victory would serve as an additional tie between the two countries. Col. Gildersleeve responded. He thanked the Lord Mayor and all others in Dublin and Ireland generally for the warm hospitality and generous applause that had been accorded his countrymen, and assured them that the occasion would never be forgotten by the Americans. At the conclusion of his remarks he presented an elegant cup of American silver and manufacture to be shot for annually by the Irish riflemen. The gift was enthusiastically received.

On Monday the American party will make an excursion to County Wicklow.

A garden party in honor of the American Team was given this afternoon by Mr. Vernon at Clontarf Castle. There was a large attendance of the nobility and gentry.

FRANCE.

THE LEFT ANXIOUS FOR AN EARLY DISSOLUTION OF THE ASSEMBLY.

PARIS, July 3.—An important meeting of the three groups of the Left was held last night. Three hundred and thirty Deputies were present. A resolution was unanimously passed agreeing to abstain from unnecessary discussion, so that all necessary bills may be passed by the middle of August. Provision was made for a committee to negotiate with the Ministry, the Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier, and the leaders of other parliamentary groups, with the object of fixing a day for the dissolution of the Assembly.

SPAIN.

THE REPORTED VICTORY OF GEN. JOVELLAR CONFIRMED.

LONDON, July 3.—Dispatches from Madrid confirm the report of Gen. Jovellar's victory over the united Carlist bands of Dorregarray, Cucula and Villalain. Gen. Marteniz-Campos, with the Army of Catalonia, effected a junction with Jovellar yesterday, and the combined forces are now making preparations to attack Cantaveja.

CANTAVIEJO ATTACKED BY GEN. JOVELLAR—GEN. DORREGARAY'S POSITION CRITICAL.

MADRID, July 3.—It is officially announced that Gen. Jovellar has established three batteries 400 metres form Cantavieja, and that place is now being vigorously attacked. The position of Gen. Dorregaray is critical.

Gen. Martinez Campos has closed all the avenues for the escape of the Carlists into Catalonia.

GERMANY.

PRICES TO BE AFFIXED TO GOODS SENT TO THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

BERLIN, July 3.—The German Commissioner to the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition is preparing to get consent to affix prices to goods sent there.

GREAT BRITAIN.

SEVERAL FAILURES CAUSED BY THE SUSPENSION OF ALEXANDER COLLIE & CO.

LONDON, July 3.—There have been several heavy failures at different places in the country caused by the suspension of Alexander Collie & Co.

CHINA.

FOREIGNERS ASSAULTED IN PEKIN—THE NATIVE SOLDIERS WHO INSULTED THE AMERICAN CONSUL PUNISHED.

LONDON, July 3.—Dispatches from China say that several foreigners have been assaulted in Pekin. The native soldiers who insulted the American Consul and wife, and made hostile demonstrations against the British Consulate at Chin Kiang, have been punished, and the affair is now settled.

ASIA MINOR.

THE WEATHER FAVORABLE FOR NEW CROPS.

LONDON, July 3.—Advices from Asia Minor report that the weather is favorable for the new crops.

THE ADVOCATES OF PAPER MONEY IN PHILADELPHIA.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—The working men of this and adjoining cities held a meeting here to-night for the supposed purpose of making public their grievances in regard to the discrimination of capital against labor. After an organization had been perfected, it became apparent that it was a scheme of the adherents of the new paper money party to secure the indorsement of resolutions condemning the Government and its financial policy. The idea of co-operation in stores, manufactories, &c., was advanced, and Mr. Wendell Phillips' idea of dividing the interest on capital invested among the employes was held to be proper. The resolutions called for an unlimited issue of paper money convertible into bonds or some other form of security; they called upon President Grant to cut loose from the men whom they termed money changers, and requested him to immediately call Congress together that the contraction legislation may be repealed. The resolutions were carried amid great cheering, few, if any, of those present knowing what was contained in them, as the reader could not be heard more than ten feet from the stand. There were at least 3,000 persons present, and speeches were made both in English and German.

ERVIN'S ALLEGED BREACH OF TRUST.

WHAT THE ACCUSED SAYS—HE DENIES THE CHARGES MADE AGAINST HIM.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—Mr. Alexander Ervin, formerly confidential agent for Mr. Henry G. Morris, of the Southwark Iron Foundry, made a statement to-day. Yesterday THE TIMES published a sketch of Mr. Morris' complaints against Ervin, as contained in a bill of equity filed in court here. Now Mr. Ervin feels that the time has come for him to speak. He denies emphatically that he had ever misappropriated, taken, or invested any moneys belonging to Henry G. Morris, and that all the property he owns now was bought with his own money. He states that Mr. Morris had about $700,000 in 1869, which was represented by three mortgages of $240,000 each, and that he disposed of these at ten per cent. discount, and lost about $100,000 in private speculations. It would appear that many of the contracts, if not all, which Mr. Morris made were carried out at a great loss to himself. In 1872, Mr. Morris made a venture in pig-iron, in which he cleared about $600,000, and Mr. Ervin was to have a share in the profits, but never receiving it, entered suit against Mr. Morris for the money. Having indorsed many of Morris' notes, and having considerable of his money in his [Ervin's] name, he is, he says, constantly being brought up on suits by creditors of the late firm.

To-day the counsel for Mr. Morris asked for a continuance of the injunction, which was granted until Monday week, when there will be an argument.

Ervin has been known in business circles here for a number of years. He first started in business as a clerk for the well-known firm of Morris & Tasker; he afterward engaged with Mr. Charles Wheeler, and next as unsuccessful manager of the Abbott Iron Company, of Baltimore. Then he founded a bank known as the Central National, and was subsequently connected with other banking institutions. He left the banks to take the post of confidential adviser and business manager for Mr. Henry G. Morris.

OBITUARY.

HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.

Hon. Thomas B. Florence, formerly a member of Congress from Philadelphia, died in Washington last night. He was born in Philadelphia Jan. 26, 1812, and in early life followed the occupation of a hatter. He afterward published and edited for several years a Democratic newspaper, and was for nine years Secretary of the Board of Controllers of Public Schools in Pennsylvania. He was elected to Congress in 1850, where he served until 1859, acting as a member of the Committees on Naval Affairs and Invalid Pensions. He was also re-elected to the Thirty-sixth Congress, and was a delegate to the Philadelphia National Union Convention of 1866.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Sunday, July 4—1 A. M.—The barometer is highest over the Middle and East Atlantic coasts and lowest in Minnesota. Cooler, partly cloudy weather, and rain areas have prevailed in the South Atlantic States; warmer, partly cloudy or cloudy weather and rain arrears from Tennessee to Lake Erie and the upper lakes and the North-west; decidedly warm and generally clear weather in the Gulf States and thence to Missouri and Kansas. The Missouri River has slightly risen at Omaha and slightly fallen at Leavenworth. The Mississippi has continued slowly rising at and below St. Louis.

PROBABILITIES.

For the Middle and Eastern States, falling barometer south-east to south-west winds, and warmer, partly cloudy weather will prevail, possibly followed by light rains.

For the South Atlantic and Gulf States, south-east to south-west winds, and continued warm, partly cloudy weather, with rising temperature and light coast rain in the first district.

For the Ohio Valley and the lake region, southerly to westerly winds, warmer, partly cloudy weather, and occasional light rains, followed by clearing weather, and rising barometer.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, higher barometer, generally westerly winds, and cooler, clearer, partly cloudy weather.

The Mississippi will continue slowly rising at and below St. Louis.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	67°	64°	3:30 P. M.	82°	82°
6 A. M.	69°	64°	6 P. M.	78°	76°
9 A. M.	73°	67°	9 P. M.	76°	70°
12 M.	79°	77°	12 P. M.	69°	67°

Average temperature yesterday ....70⅞°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year....74⅛°
Average temperature for corresponding week last year ....77 1-7°
Average temperature for past week....75 3-7°

The report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory gives the range of the barometer for the week ending yesterday as .370 inches; the range of the thermometer as 31°; the total amount of rain fallen as .33 inches, and the distance traveled by the wind during the week as 1,075 miles.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire broke out on the roof of the four-story brick dwelling in the rear of No. 308 Mott street, one of a row of front and rear tenement-houses known as the "Barracks," comprising Nos. 308, 310, 312, 314, and 316 Mott street, owned by Elias Kahn, of No. 836 Lexington avenue. The damage to the structure and loss to the tenants will not exceed $5,000.

There were twenty-five fires in Brooklyn during the month of June, which occasioned a loss on property of $19,127, covered by an insurance of $73,150.

A fire broke out last evening on the first floor of No. 183 Church street, occupied by Stone & Co., dealers in linens. Damage to building and contents, $600.

Last evening a fire occurred on the second floor of No. 38 New street, E. H. Jones' printing office. Damage, $500.

BURNED TO DEATH.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—While Mary Walsh, a clerk in the Treasury Department, was preparing breakfast this morning with what is known as a "pocket stove," her clothes were set on fire from a leakage of the alcohol employed as fuel, which exploded the stove. She was severely burnt from the neck down, and died this afternoon from the effects.

ASSASSINATION IN LOUISVILLE, KY.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 3.—Willis Russell, who has been a prominent witness against the Owen County Kuklux, and at times a special Bailiff of the State and Deputy United States Marshal, was assassinated last night by some unknown person, who fired a load of buckshot at him through a window.

WIFE-MURDER IN PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—This evening Mrs. Bessie Brown, aged twenty-three, was murdered near the Brown street entrance to the park, by her husband, William W. Brown, who, after committing the deed, escaped and has not since been heard from. The weapon used was a shoemaker's knife, the blade of which was plunged into her throat, severing the jugular vein. The deceased was a women of very prepossessing appearance. She left her husband after having lived with him only a short time, it being alleged that he ill-treated her. This evening they met in a beer garden near the park, and upon leaving the place the affair occurred. Jealousy is assigned as the cause of the deed.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Two deaths from yellow fever occurred at Key West on Friday.

Benjamin Orne, a well-known carpet merchant, of Philadelphia, died yesterday morning, aged eighty.

A young man named Darby Shaughnessy fell through the canal bridge at Lee, Mass., on Thursday last, and was drowned.

A Miss Todd, residing near Raleigh, N. C., was struck by lightning yesterday and killed. Her neck and shoulder were dislocated.

Mgr. Roncetti, the Papal Nuncio, Dr. Ubaldi, and Dr. McGlynn, of New-York, are in Toronto, Ont., as the guests of Archbishop Lynch.

Edward M. Darling, aged sixteen, a son of A. L. Darling, was drowned in Black River, in Watertown, N. Y., yesterday afternoon, while bathing.

A fishing-boat capsized on Friday in Casco Bay, Me., and three men who were on board are supposed to be lost. Only one body has been recovered.

Mr. Bard turned over the Atlanta (Ga.) Post Office under both a written and verbal protest yesterday. The statement about his bondsmen having given him up is a mistake.

Hon. Thomas B. Florence, of Washington, is not expected to live throughout the next twenty-four hours. He has been confined to his house for a year past with dry mortification.

The second annual session of the Cotton States Congress convenes in Raleigh, N. C., on the 13th inst. A large attendance is expected. Every arrangement has been made for the entertainment of the guests.

The body of Burr Kneeland, of the firm of Flint & Kneeland, wholesale tobacconists, Milwaukee, Wis., was found in the river at Milwaukee yesterday. Deceased had been missing since Wednesday. Foul play is suspected.

At 10:40 o'clock yesterday morning, at Chicago, O'Leary completed his one hundredth mile and took an hour's rest. He was then ahead of time, and confident of being able to accomplish the remaining distance within the time specified.

Dr. Euclides Alves Ferreira da Rocha, Surgeon in the Brazilian Navy, who volunteered his services on the United States steamer Lancaster after the death of the surgeons of that vessel at Bahia, left Washington yesterday morning for this City.

Ex-Policemen James Mervine and Frank Barclay, of Philadelphia, who were convicted of murder in the second degree for having killed George W. Alexander, were yesterday each sentenced to nine years' imprisonment in the Philadelphia Penitentiary.

FOUR PERSONS ARRESTED ON A CHARGE OF LIBEL.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 3.—Davis R. Booghes, an agent of the New-York Life Insurance Company; Mortimer F. Taylor, an attorney; Joseph Clough, and Augustus H. Weber were arrested to-day on warrants issued from the Court of Criminal Correction for publication here and in New-York of malicious libels, and for conspiracy to injure the business and credit of the Life Association of America.

REGATTA AT BOSTON.

BOSTON, Mass., July 3.—The regatta on Monday promises to prove the most interesting for years. The books were closed to-night with fifty entries, as follows: Single sculls, 12; Whitehall boats, 7; double sculls, 5; four-oared working-boats, 18, and four-oared shells, 8. Among the singlescullers are Eph Morris, of Pittsburg (favorite); John Beglin, of New York; P. Reagan, and F. A. Plaisted, of Boston; Landers, of Salem; and E. N. Ahern, of San Francisco. The prominent crews in the four-oarded shell race are the Biglin, Boston club, and the Portland, Me., club.

The race will begin at 12:30 P. M.

THE ITALIAN CONSULATE IN THIS CITY.

At the sitting of the Chamber of Deputies of June 10, Hon. Agostino Bertani presented a motion asking that the honorable Minister of Foreign Affairs be questioned with regard to certain irregularities which have occurred in the Italian Consulate in New-York in the transmission of postal money-orders and the granting of passports.

THE ST. MALACHI PIONEER GUARDS.

The St. Malachi Pioneer Guards, of Philadelphia, arrived in this City last evening, and were escorted to Sweeny's Hotel by the Metropolitan Total Abstinence Union, accompanied by a full band. To-day, at 10 A. M., they will attend high mass at the Church of the Transfiguration, in Mott street, where they will be addressed by Rev. Father McGean. After visiting Central Park in the afternoon, they will give an exhibition drill at the hall of the Holy Innocents' Society in the evening. To-morrow they will depart on board the steamer William Cook, at 8:45 A. M., for Rockaway Beach, returning to the City in the evening to view the fire-works.

HAVANA MARKET.

HAVANA, July 3.—Spanish gold, 208½@209; American gold, 209@209½. Exchange dull; on the United States, 60 days, gold, 114@115 premium; Short sight, gold, 116@118 premium; on London, 143@145 premium; on Paris, 114@115 premium. Sugar quiet; No. 12 Dutch Standard, 14@14½ reals ⅌ arroba.

GET THE BEST.—Beyond all question the most economical sewing-machine to buy is the WILSON SHUTTLE. It is perfect and durable in workmanship, simple and easy to operate, and its work is superior to all others. It is sold at a less price than any other first-class machine, and its popularity, so well deserved, is daily increasing. It is sold on easy monthly payments at Nos. 827 and 829 Broadway, New-York; No. 113 Fourth street, Brooklyn, E. D.; No. 4 Newark avenue, Jersey City; No. 764 Eighth avenue, and at Macy's, New-York. This Company want a few more good agents.—*Advertisement.*

A Clergyman's Word.

"I came from Massachusetts to have twenty-one teeth extracted. It was done with one inhalation of gas, and without a shadow of pain." So wrote a clergyman on the scroll of Dr. COLTON, in the Cooper Institute.—*Advertisement.*

Elastic Truss Company,

No. 683 Broadway, will open July 4, from 10 to 2, and all day Monday, July 5, for convenience of ruptured persons.—*Advertisement.*

Nothing Can Shake

the confidence of the public in SOZODONT as a preserver and beautifier of the teeth.

They believe in the absolute wholesomeness of its fragrant vegetable materials. Hence its ever-increasing popularity.

Every door and window of your house can be left open sufficient for ventilation, and still be burglar-proof if they are moved from their places, by the use of HOLMES' BURGLAR ALARM TELEGRAPH. No. 571 Broadway.

Lundborg's California Water

For the Toilet and Bath. A delightful substitute for Cologne or Bay Rum. Fragrant and refreshing.

An Eminent Divine says, "The PERUVIAN SYRUP gives me new vigor and buoyancy of spirits."

Deshler's Pills are the Surest and Safest remedy for chills and fever and malaria.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. LABEL PRINTERS.

MARRIED.

HAIGHT—SAMUELS.—On Wednesday, June 30, at Church of the Heavenly Rest, by Rev. William Huckel, assisted by Rev. Dr. Howland, LOUIS HAIGHT to CORNELIA, eldest daughter of Capt. S. Samuels.

UNDERHILL—STODDARD.—On Saturday, July 3, at No. 312 West 20th st., by Hon. John R. Brady, EDWARD T. UNDERHILL to EVELINE T. STODDARD.

DIED.

BARTON.—On Friday, July 2, JAMES BARTON, in the 66th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, July 4, at 2 o'clock, from the Methodist church at Highland Mills, Orange County.

BLACKBURN.—At Yonkers, on Thursday, July 1, Mrs. JOSEPHINE G. BLACKBURN, daughter of Samuel B. Garvin, of this city.

Friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at her father's residence, No. 58 West 36th st., on Sunday afternoon, July 4, at 12:30 o'clock.

BURKHALTER.—On Friday, July 2, after a lingering illness, EUPHEMIA, widow of the late Stephen Burkhalter.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral at her late residence, No. 230 West 4th st., on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

COMSTOCK.—July 3, 1875, CORNELIA COMSTOCK, aged 40 years.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

COLT.—On Thursday, July 1, of diphtheria, JULIA C., aged 8 years and 2 months; on Saturday, July 3, MARY AGNES, aged 6 years and 4 months, only children of J. B. and Julia C. Colt.

Funeral from the residence of their parents, No. 265 Livingston st., Brooklyn, Sunday, July 4, at 4 P. M.

DE WITT.—At Middletown, N. Y., July 2, 1875, HARVEY DE WITT, aged 30 years.

FOX.—Suddenly, on Friday, July 2, Prof. OTTO FOX, aged 46 years.

Funeral services will be held at St. John's M. E. Church, Bedford av., Brooklyn, this (Sunday) afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.

HEWLETT.—At East Rockaway, Long Island, on Saturday, July 3, JOSEPH HEWLETT, formerly of this City, in the 81st year of his age.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, on Tuesday, July 6, at 12 o'clock M., and at Trinity Church, Rockaway, at 2 o'clock. Carriages will be in waiting at Hewlett's, on the Rockaway Branch of the Southern Railroad of Long Island to meet the 10:45 train from South 8th st., Brooklyn.

KILMER.—At his late residence, No. 331 East 25th st., on Friday, July 2, after a long and painful illness, DAVID KILMER, Jr., in the 31st year of his age.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral on Sunday, the 4th inst., at 1 o'clock.

OSBORN.—At Garrison's on Friday, July 2, 1875, drowned while bathing, FREDERICK STURGES, second son of William H. and Virginia R. Osborn, aged 16 years.

PECK.—At Brooklyn, on Saturday, July 3, MARGARETTA, wife of Edgar F. Peck, M. D., and daughter of the late Rev. John F. Jackson, of Harlem, N. Y., aged 66 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral without further notice, on Tuesday, the 6th inst., from her late residence, No. 385 State st., Brooklyn, at 3 o'clock P. M.

SCARLETT.—On Thursday, July 1, of inflammation of the bowels, CHARLES R. SCARLETT.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 416 West 45th st., on Sunday, July 4, at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

IF YOU HAVE A SUFFERING CHILD, DO not let your prejudices or the prejudices of others stand between it and the relief that will be absolutely sure to follow the use of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Millions of mothers can testify that it is a perfectly reliable remedy. It relieves the child from pain, and cures dysentery and diarrhœa. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic, and carries the infant safely through the teething period.

MOTHERS, DURING YOUR CHILD'S SECOND Summer, you will find MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP an invaluable friend. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the Soothing Syrup has been administered. Do not fail to procure it.

NEW-YORK STATE SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI.

[GENERAL ORDER.] NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

The society will meet at the New-York Society Library, No. 67 University place, on MONDAY, July 5, at 12 o'clock M.

Members of other State societies who may be in the City are invited to be present and unite with us in celebrating the ninety-ninth anniversary of our national independence.

The standing committee will meet at 11 o'clock A. M.

By order, HAMILTON FISH, President.
MARINUS WILLETT, Secretary.

FURNITURE FOR THE COUNTRY.
RUSTIC AND COTTAGE SUITES.
Old Point Comfort and Puritan Rocking Chairs, Long Branch Dining and Piazza Chairs, Croquet Settees,
CAMP, FOLDING, AND STEAMER CHAIRS, &c., &c.,
at the lowest prices. No. 277 Canal st., one door from Broadway, and 199 and 201 Fulton st., near Greenwich st., New-York. WM. H. LEE.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION BONDS.

Persons holding bonds or certificates on which the premiums were allotted on March 1, 1875, and which became due July 1, 1875, and payment whereof has been refused by the company, will find it to their advantage to call at once, on
WILLIAM C. REDDY, Bennett Building.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4 New-York.
N. B. -Special attention paid to "estates," conveyancing, and City collection.

FIRE-WORKS.

The largest and best selected assortment in New-York. right above Stewart's, centre of the City.
BURNTON'S, NO. 92 4TH AV.

THERE IS BUT ONE OPINION RESPECTING MILK OF MAGNESIA among those who have either experienced or witnessed its effects in cases of sour stomach, dyspepsia, headache, gout and gravel, viz., that it is a sovereign remedy for those disorders. It is also an excellent aperient. Sold by all druggists.

A.—RUPTURE AND PHYSICAL DEFORMITIES successfully treated by Dr. S. N. MARSH, (principal of the late firm of Marsh & Co.,) at his old office, No. 2 Vesey st., Astor House. No connection with any other office in this City.

A.—SILK ELASTIC STOCKINGS, BELTS, knee caps, abdominal supporters, suspensory bandages, shoulder-braces, and crutches, at MARSH'S Truss Office, No. 2 Vesey st. Lady in attendance.

$50 TO $10,000 HAS BEEN INVESTED IN Stock Privileges, and paid 900 per cent. profit. "How to Do It," a book on Wall st., sent free. TUMBRIDGE & CO., Bankers, No. 2 Wall st., New-York.

DYSPEPSIA TABLETS CURE HEADACHE, Indigestion Sour Stomach, &c. Fifty cents a box.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

AT NO. 62 BOWERY, NEW-YORK, ROOM No. 4.—Granite monuments of any design cut from the best Quincy granite; cemetery lots inclosed with granite posts, chains, &c.; satisfaction guaranteed. Estimates and plans for the same furnished.
L. C. HILDRETH.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH ST., west of 6th av.—On Sunday at 10:30 A. M. divine service, with sermon and Holy Communion; no evening service. The Rector, Rev. R. Heber Newton, will preach.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER 4TH AV. and 20th st.—Sunday, July 4, Rev. Dr. Bellows will preach at 11 A. M. Subject: "Strictures on Our National Life." Evening service omitted.

BLEECKER STREET UNIVERSALIST Church, corner of Downing st.—The Pastor, Rev. E. C. Sweetser, will preach to-day at 10:45 o'clock A. M. Reception of members and celebration of the Lord's Supper after the sermon. Strangers welcome.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,
Madison av. and 42d st.
Hours of service at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.
Rev. MORRIS A. TYNG will preach.
All are welcome.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR,
57th st., near 8th av.
Rev. C. H. FAY will preach
Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SAVIOUR,
(Protestant Episcopal,)
East 25th st., near Madison av.
Morning service, 10:30 o'clock.
Evening service, 7:45 o'clock.

CHAPEL OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM, TRINITY Parish, 7th av., corner 39th st.—Seats free. Services during July and August; Sundays, 7, 9, and 10:30 A. M., and 8 P. M.; daily, 9 A. M. and 5 P. M. In addition to the above, Saints' Days, 7 A. M. and 8 P. M.; Thursdays, 7 A. M. and Fridays, 8 P. M. Sunday-school, 9:30 A. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV. AND 35TH st.—At 10:30 A.M. morning prayer, sermon, and Holy Communion; 8 P. M. evening prayer and sermon. Strangers welcome at all services in this church. Allen Sheldon Woodle, Minister in charge.

CHURCH OF THE ATONEMENT, MADISON av., corner 28th st., Rev. C. C. Tiffany, Rector.—Sunday-school at 9 A. M. Divine services, morning at 10:30 o'clock, with holy communion. Afternoon at 4 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES—REV. Geo. H. Hepworth.—Subject morning, "God's Great Love." Evening: "Bible Reading."

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th av., above 45th st.—Divine service during July; at 11 A. M.. Sunday, the 4th.

CHURCH OF THE INCARNATION, MADISON av. and 35th st., Rev. Arthur Brooks, Rector.—Divine service at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST,
28th st., near Broadway.
Rev. D. R. VAN BUSKIRK, the Pastor,
will preach Sunday morning.
The public cordially invited.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Madison av. and 47th st., Rev. Wm. T. Sabine, Rector.—Sunday-school at 9 A. M. Divine services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The Rector will preach morning and evening. All cordially invited.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH ST. AND Park av.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. T. D. Anderson, D. D., at 10:30 A. M. and Lord's Supper at 3:30 P. M.

GRACE BAPTIST CHAPEL, 29TH ST., West of 9th av.—Rev. Robert Cameron, Pastor, expects to preach every Sunday in July, morning and evening. All will be made welcome.

IS THAT THE SIGN?—BISHOP SNOW, OF Mount Zion, will preach in the University, Washington square, on Sunday at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—"Joshua, the High Priest, and His Fellows Men Wondered at—Why?"

PROF. J. J. MORSE LECTURES FOR Society of Progressive Spiritualists at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. at their hall, No. 55 West 33d st. The Children's Lyceum meets at 2:30 P. M.

REV. JAMES M. DICKSON, OF NEW-JERSEY, will preach at 10:30 A. M. in St. Luke's Methodist Episcopal Church, 41st st., near 6th av. No evening service.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs. Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate.—Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:15 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH ST., NEAR 5TH av.—Services to-day at 7 and 10:30 A. M., 4 and 8 P. M., and for deaf-mutes at 2:45 P. M. Free seats.

UNIVERSITY PLACE PRESBYTERIAN Church, corner 10th st.—Preaching by the Pastor, Dr. Booth, at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M.

POLITICAL.

NOTICE.—THE VARIOUS ASSEMBLY DISTRICT Associations, together with those of the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards, will meet at their respective head-quarters on MONDAY EVENING, July 19, 1875, for the purpose of electing delegates to Republican Central Committee.

The polls shall be kept kept open from 7:30 to 9:30 P. M. Due notice of said call shall be given through the press.

By order of the Committee on Organization.
S. N. LE COMTE, Chairman.
HENRY C. ATW[illegible], Secretary.

THE SAGUENAY RIVER.

HOW NOT TO BE DISAPPOINTED.

THE ACTUAL ATTRACTIONS OF THE REGION —THE OVERDRAWING OF THE GUIDE-BOOKS—THE SCENERY AS SEEN BY A PLEASURE PARTY—HOW IT COMPARES WITH PROMINENT WATERS IN THE STATES—CAPE ETERNITY AND OTHER POINTS OF INTEREST.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SAGUENAY RIVER, Wednesday, June 30, 1875.

Almost everyone is disappointed in the Saguenay River, and the blame of it all belongs to the guide-book makers and penny-a-line scribblers that have written about it in the interest of the hotel men of the Lower St. Lawrence and the owners of the steam-boat line that runs to the Saguenay from Quebec. It is by no means the unnatural stream people are led to expect. The expectation is of a dark, dismal, snaky river, weird and gloomy, scarcely wide enough for two steam-boats to pass each other, with no outlook through the uninterrupted chains of towering, craggy mountains that form the banks. A narrow strip of sky is supposed to lie like a mantle over the river, depending for its effect on the tourist upon the caprice of that volatile creature the clerk of the weather, the darkness of the gloom varying inversely as the square of the sunshine—that is to say, if the rays of the sun are numerous and sizable, a fellow feels bad, but not very bad; but if the sun hides behind the clouds or shows itself in sickly yellow, a man's spirits sink so low that his heart almost ceases to beat and his stomach forgets to crave food. "The Dead Sea," says the guide-book, "and even the shadow of Death himself, would be as jolly as circuses when compared to this black, awful river;" and then it goes on to tell of the new sensations which at each turn of the steamer's paddles thrill through the brain and suffuse the eye of the beholder—which sensations it would have the reader infer are so vivid that they will last a whole lifetime, and then be bequeathable to heirs and assigns for seven or eight generations. Without the least exaggeration, such is the nonsense upon which people base their ideas of the Saguenay, and no wonder they come back from the trip disgusted with themselves for having made it. It is very unfortunate for the interested parties that so much nonsense has been written about the Saguenay. If the plain, simple truth had been told, that was quite enough, for the Saguenay is certainly a stream abounding in scenes of charming beauty; it is wild and natural, the trip is full of interest and novelty, and everybody who can afford the slight expense of it should make it. But do not expect to faint away every time the boat turns a corner, for you will do no such thing. You are going to take a pleasant ride on a steam-boat up a river whose waters have never ground corn, or sawed logs, or woven cloths, and where there are, therefore, no stupendous piles of brick and mortar to be seen, and no long rows of factory boarding-houses. It is just such a river as the Merrimack and the Piscataqua and our own Hudson used to be, and were when the first explorers disturbed their waters. The Saguenay is just about as God made it. Three small settlements and an occasional log hut are all that man has done in the way of intrusion. There is nothing supernatural about the river, or, if there is, Lake Winnipiseogee and Lake Memphremagog and Lake George can make the same pretensions. Either of these lakes offers quite as good attractions to spooks and spook-hunters as the Saguenay.

A steam-boat leaves Quebec for the Saguenay five times a week upon the arrival of the steamers from Montreal, generally getting under way at 8 o'clock in the morning. Sundays and Mondays there are no boats. Of the run of 134 miles down the Lower St. Lawrence I shall say nothing at present. It is generally about 8 o'clock when the steamer turns its prow from this great broad river and heads northward, passing into the mouth of the Saguenay and proceeding directly to Tadousac landing. It does not seem that you are entering a river. The arrangement of the mountains is similar to that seen on the Hudson, and if you were not told of it you would not suspect a river. And so it looks as if the river must certainly end in front of a great many pairs of mountains that occur at intervals all along the course, but before you know it it splits them asunder, pair after pair, and flows boldly on to the next. The trip from Tadousac to Chicoutimi, the head of navigation, we made in the night, and the bit of the mouth was all that we saw of the Saguenay until next morning, when we awoke at Chicoutimi, 100 miles above and north-west from Tadousac. The descent of the river began soon after breakfast, and occupied till about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It is while descending the river that the sight-seeing occurs, and, with good company and clear skies, the sail is a most delightful one. The river is as broad as the Hudson. The mountains which form the banks are mountains only in name. There are two that rise 1,800 feet, one that is estimated at 1,000 feet; but the average height of the chains is not over 500 feet, and possibly not over 350 feet. If the stream was very narrow these little hills would perhaps produce the gloomy effect they are said to produce. As it is, their effect, in combination with the sun and clouds, is to produce a series of charming landscapes. It is not gloomy but beautiful. I did not see around me this forenoon groups of awe-struck, tongue-tied people. It was a jolly crowd. There was running hither and thither on the steamer's deck as on either side some extraordinary scene attracted attention. There was, indeed, something new all the time, but there was nothing to frighten anybody. There was rather everything to admire, the perfection of wild, natural beauty. A body who has been through the White Mountain regions would not for a moment consider the scenery along the Saguenay as anything more than this. It is simple loveliness, and it is not well to strain at anything beyond. There are, however, two exceptions, known by the high-sounding names, Cape Eternity and Cape Trinity. The former is a cliff of pure, unadulterated rock, rising perpendicularly from the water and towering threateningly 1,800 feet above. It is a noble old rock, and, thanks to its position close to the water, shows itself off to the very best advantage. The mate to it Cape Trinity is not quite so lofty, and not nearly so bare. These two promontories guard a sweet, pretty little bay, which the steam-boat enters in order to give passengers a better view of the cliffs. Of this Cape Eternity the guide-book says: "You look up and a shudder runs through your frame. You feel that you are in the presence of the terrible and eternal. It preaches an impressive sermon. The sin and misery, the selfishness and malignity of the far-off world are forgotten; you forget even your own cares and troubles. The pride is humbled and the heart purified as you stand in its presence." Now, there was nothing of the kind felt on our boat. We all thought it was a grand sight, but we did not feel like the guide-book maker. Instead of that we helped ourselves from a bucket of rocks brought on board for the purpose, and tried to see if we could throw one to the top. A reverend clergyman from the Hub came within 1,650 feet of the top, and as his pebble splashed down into the river, turned to his wife and said, "Eliza, ain't that a buster!" Ha Ha Bay, they say, was so named by the first explorers of the river, because they did not laugh once all the way from the mouth of the river until they found themselves in this smiling little bay. It was the first cheerful sight they had seen since leaving the St. Lawrence. They caught a fish or two and went ashore to eat a little something. The leader put his tooth into the delicious salmon; "C'est bon," he shouted, "Ha! Ha! Ha!" His followers joined him in the laugh, and the bay has been called Ha Ha Bay ever since. There is quite a village at Ha Ha Bay, scattered over the green hills that slope to the water's edge. Counting the cottages, and reckoning thirteen to a family, and that is very few for a French Canadian family. There are about 2,500 people in the village. I may have put the number too high, but at any rate, there are enough people to support a church and fatten three or four priests. The cemetery was an object of especial interest to me, because I wanted to know when the place was settled. The oldest inhabitant died the very morning we arrived, and the next in age was tolling his bell, so I had to go to the churchyard for information, intending to go by the rule that there is always, at least, one death the second year any colony is settled. I was not successful in my search. The cemetery is a new one, and the fathers must sleep elsewhere. The oldest stone I found said that Louis Pasche died in 1849. His epitaph was written in French, and the translation of it is: "Louis Pasche died of wind in his stomach, 1842. Blessed are they who die in the Lord."

From Ha Ha Bay to Tadousac there is the same succession of beautiful landscapes and river views. The mouth of the River Marguerite, which flows into the Saguenay about twenty miles from Tadousac, is a favorite haunt of the salmon. As we passed the mouth of the river we were hailed by a small sail-boat and stopped the steamer. The boat soon came alongside, and presently, after tossing up sundry trunks, blankets, fishing-rods, and rubber boots, a pair of gentlemen clambered on the guard, whose most obvious peculiarities were their nut-brown faces and innumerable fly bites. They turned out to be New-Yorkers who had been fishing in the Marguerite, and they entertained us with stories of their fortnight's sport for an hour and a half. I suppose there is no such sport for amateur fishermen as the taking of salmon. They are exceedingly gamey fellows, and it is not uncommon to spend a whole hour in landing a single fish after he has fairly taken the hook. The salmon of the Saguenay and the Marguerite are known everywhere and are daily eaten in all the principal Eastern cities of the States. They are shipped in little boxes, each fish in a box by himself. The packing is fresh grass and completely envelopes the salmon. We have just reached Tadousac at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Here our party is to remain a day or two, and my letter must stop short. I have written what I believe to be the truth about the Saguenay. It is worth while to see it, but those who propose to make the trip will enjoy it more if they throw away their guide-books and come to judge for themselves.

GEN. M'PHERSON'S FATE.

STORY OF AN EX-CONFEDERATE CAPTAIN OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES ATTENDING HIS DEATH.

To the Editor of the Nashville (Tenn.) Union and American:

I notice in your paper, and also in the *Banner*, of the 24th, a letter from a correspondent at Shelbyville, connecting my name and also that of my company with the killing of Major Gen. McPherson, of the United States Army, in the battle of the 22d of July, 1864, before Atlanta. Both letters are substantially correct, with the exception of one important particular. The impression is made by your correspondent that we were detached at the time, and in ambuscade, which is erroneous, for we were in line of battle with our regiment—the Fifth Confederate—and with Cleburne's Division, to which we belonged. After my return from prison at the close of the war, I heard that it had been charged by the Northern press that Gen. McPherson had been murdered, and I have been frequently requested to write a letter of vindication, and to give an exact statement of the facts connected with his death, but owing to my ignorance of localities and the general arrangements of the battle of the 22d of July, I have failed to do so up to this time. The simple, unvarnished facts of the case, however, are these:

For a day or two previous to the battle I had been in command of a brigade line of skirmishers, and early on the morning of that day was ordered to join my regiment and division which were moving out from Atlanta, on the Decatur road, in order to strike the left flank of Gen. Sherman's Army, under the command of Gen. McPherson, which stretched across the Augusta railroad. While halting upon the road we were furnished with sixty additional rounds of ammunition, and were told that there was a hard day's work before us. We were placed in line of battle about 12 or 1 o'clock in the day, and the last order given by Gen. Pat. Cleburne to us, was to move forward, turn neither to the right hand nor to the left, until we were within the enemy's breast-works. Shortly afterward a heavy and rapid cannonading commenced, from what we supposed to be Gen. Bate's division, which announced too clearly that the ball was about to open in good earnest. Under the excitement aroused by it, we commenced a double-quick through a forest covered with dense underbrush. Here we ran through a line of skirmishers, and took them in, without the firing of a gun, and suddenly came up to the edge of a little wagon-road running parallel with our line of march, and down which Gen. McPherson came thundering at the head of his staff, and, according to my best recollection, his body guard. He had evidently just left the last conference that he ever had with Gen. Sherman, near the Howard House, and was on his way to see what the rapid and sudden firing upon his left all meant.

Gen. Sherman is certainly mistaken, in his *Memoirs*, when he says that he was almost, if not entirely, alone, for I estimated his rank entirely by the size of his retinue, and in that estimate I fixed his rank at nothing less than a corps commander. He had a considerable staff with him, and, according to my best recollection, a body guard followed him.

He was certainly surprised to find himself suddenly face to face with the rebel line. My own company and possibly others of the regiment had reached the verge of the road, when he discovered, for the first time, that he was within a few feet of where we stood. I threw up my sword to him as a signal to surrender. Not a word was spoken. He checked his horse slightly, raised his hat as politely as if he was saluting a lady, wheeled his horse's head directly to the right, and dashed off to the rear in a full gallop. Young Corporal Coleman, who was standing near me, was ordered to fire upon him. He did so, and it was his ball that brought Gen. McPherson down. He was shot passing under the thick branches of a tree, and as he was bending over his horse's neck, either to avoid coming in contact with the limbs or, more probably, to escape the death-dealing bullet of the enemy that he knew was sure to follow him. He was shot in the back, and as Sherman says in his Memoirs, "the ball ranged upward across the body and passed near the heart."

A number of shots were also fired into his retreating staff.

I ran immediately up to where the dead General lay, just as he had fallen, upon his knees and face. There was not a quiver of his body to be seen, not a sign of life perceptible. The fatal bullet had done its work well. He had been killed instantly. Even as he lay there, dressed in his Major General's uniform, with his face in the dust, he was as magnificent a looking picture of manhood as I ever saw.

Right by his side lay a man, who, if at all hurt, was but slightly wounded, but whose horse had been shot from under him. From his appearance I took him to be the Adjutant or Inspector General of the staff. Pointing to the dead man I asked him, "Who is this lying here?" He answered, with tears in his eyes, "Sir, it is Gen. McPherson. You have killed the best man in our army." This was the first intimation that we had as to who the officer was and as to his rank.

Gen. Sherman alleges in his book that Gen. McPherson's pocket-book and papers were found in the haversack of a prisoner afterward. That may be so, but that prisoner did not belong to our party. Capt. W. A. Brown, of Mississippi, picked up his hat that had caught in the branches of the tree under which he had fallen, and that was the only piece of McPherson's property disturbed by any of us.

As I stood over the body the bullets were beginning to whistle rapidly around that locality. Soon after an order was sent commanding the division to move by the right flank. Major Richard Person, a gallant officer, who commanded the regiment, was on the extreme left and in front of it, and did not hear the order, but pushed on to the Federal entrenchments, which were before and in sight of us. I was satisfied then that, detached as we were, the movement would only result in our death or capture; but feeling it my duty to stick to the colors of my regiment and share its fate, no matter what it might be, I did so, and the result was as I anticipated—we were all taken prisoners. After our capture we had several conversations with Federal officers in regard to the killing of McPherson, and I had myself one conversation with an officer of his staff who had been fortunate enough to escape our bullets when McPherson fell.

The next day we started on our way to Northern prisons, the officers to Johnson Island, near Sandusky, Ohio. A short distance this side we passed through the little City of Clyde, the birthplace and the home of Gen. McPherson. We noticed that the flag was at half-mast and asked some of the crowd standing around the depot what it meant, and were told they had just buried Gen. McPherson, whom the "damned Rebels had murdered, and that the flag was at half-mast for him."

The tragedy that I have just described was the last one that I ever took part in during the war, and it is as vividly pictured upon my mind as if it all had occurred yesterday. The circumstances under which Gen. McPherson met his death were perfectly justifiable. He had every opportunity on earth to surrender and refused to do so, but preferred to take the chances of flight. Although he was considered as a host in himself, against us, his ultimate end was mourned even by the Confederate army, for he was universally esteemed as a soldier and a gentleman.

RICHARD BEARD.

A DOG IN THE SHERIFF'S CLUTCHES.

A novel attachment was one made in Lowell, Mass., by a Deputy Sheriff on Friday last, on a warrant issued by "a prominent lawyer," as the local paper says. The *Courier* goes on: "There was a small indebtedness of a lady to a grocer of the city, which had long been unliquidated, and no property being visible liable to attachment except the favorite canine, it was thought best to try the efficacy of the law in this direction. After some effort to get a favorable opportunity to take possession of the property, the lady was seen by the grocer on one of the principal streets, and the dog was seen following behind her. The Sheriff, whose office was near by, was notified, and the dog was found in a corner drug store, with his owner. The Sheriff immediately tied a cord around the dog's collar, and was proceeding to lead him across the street to his office, when the lady owner grasped the animal in her arms and refused to relinquish her hold. The officer kept hold of the cord, and led owner and dog across the street to his office by it, quite a crowd collecting. When the lady ascertained that unless she paid the debt the dog would be kept in custody until some settlement was made, she paid the debt with money which she said belonged to another person, although in her possession, and went her way rejoicing, with the poodle walking majestically and triumphantly by her side."

GLEANINGS FROM THE MAILS

POSSIBLY INNOCENT.

A FEAR THAT A CITIZEN OF GEORGIA WAS UNJUSTLY HANGED ON THE CHARGE OF MURDER.

The Atlanta, Ga., *Commonwealth*, of Tuesday evening, publishes some remarkable statements concerning the execution of Lloyd and Holsonbake in that State in 1872 for the murder of Judge Fish. Judge Fish was in 1871 appointed Judge of the District Court of Macon and two other counties by Bullock, then Governor of Georgia. A short time afterwards he was assassinated in Oglethorpe one night while on his way from the railway depot to his residence. A reward of $6,000 was offered by the Executive for the arrest and conviction of his murderers, and in a short time Lloyd and Holsonbake were arrested as the guilty parties and placed upon trial. The theory of the prosecution was that Lloyd, an old man over sixty years of age, had been an applicant for the position of District Judge, and that he hated his successful opponent. Making Holsonbake believe that improper relations existed between Fish and Holsonbake's wife, he induced him to waylay and murder his supposed rival. The prisoners were placed in a room where detectives were concealed, and it is said that their conviction was secured principally by the statements of the detectives of the conversation they had overheard. They were sentenced to death, and an application having been made to the Supreme Court for a new trial that tribunal approved the judgment of the court below and the execution was ordered to proceed. The friends of Lloyd maintained that he was the victim of a conspiracy which had been prompted by the large reward offered by the Governor. Young Lloyd, a son of the condemned man and one of the Solicitor Generals of the State, made every exertion to secure executive clemency for his father. But Gov. Smith, guided by the verdict of the Superior and the strongly expressed opinion of the Supreme Court, declined to interfere. The executions took place a short time afterward. Upon the scaffold Holsonbake admitted that he was the guilty party, saying, "I am the man who took his (Fish's) life." Lloyd, upon the contrary, solemnly protested his innocence of the crime with which he was charged. He is reported to have spoken as follows: "He was in his sixty-second year; had never had a difficulty; never had been arrested; never paid a fine or costs; had lived an honorable and useful life; had never himself, or in collusion with others, entertained one iota of criminal feeling against any man. He declared that Jones, Farrow, and the detectives had hatched the matter up. 'I swear,' said he, 'that before you and my God, before whom I shall soon appear, I am innocent. If I had dreamed of such a thing, I would not have allowed it.' He said his death was a conspiracy, and W. C. Jones was at the bottom of it; his blood would cry for vengeance; and concluded: 'I put my blood on him (Jones) for three generations, and call on God to witness it. Jones got Stubbs out and exerted himself to convict me. I want all of Mr. Fish's family to know it. I am innocent.'"

The *Commonwealth* intimates that Lloyd's plea of innocence was true, and that he was unjustly done to death by parties who procured his conviction for the sake of the reward. That paper says:

"These protestations of innocence, coming as they did from the very lips of death, excited in the minds of those who heard and read them many doubts of the man's guilt and a nameless suspicion that a foul conspiracy had been made to swear away the life of an innocent man in order to obtain the reward. This suspicion grew in the minds of some until it became so tangible that they determined to ferret the thing to the bottom, and when it became known that one of the parties, now holding high rank in the United States civil service had been awarded $2,000 of the blood money, the clew was so direct that they had no further doubt about it, and went to work directly at the root of the matter. One of the detectives was confronted, and, while the dying words of Lloyd was read, he confessed that it was true, and that they had 'put up a job' in order to get the reward. Shortly after this, this detective was killed, and his lips were closed forever. Now his widow has been seen, and she reluctantly confesses that her husband while in the agony of remorse, had confessed to her that he had been a party in swearing away the life of Lloyd, and that it was all done to get the money. The facts of the case have been ingeniously worked up, and the testimony in the case has been forwarded to Washington, to be laid before the Department of Justice, as its matter materially affects the character of one of its officials."

THE TORNADO IN DETROIT.

DAMAGE DONE BY THE STORM ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON—TWO CHILDREN KILLED AND THIRTY-THREE BUILDINGS DEMOLISHED.

From the Detroit Tribune, June 28.

Yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock the city was visited with a heavy rain, accompanied by only the usual amount of wind. A little after 6 the storm cleared off, and the sun shone brightly in the West. About 6:15 many people in the northern and western portions of the city noticed a rumbling, roaring sound, lasting for a minute or two, and most of those who noticed it supposed that it was caused by a train on the Grand Trunk or Michigan Southern Railroad. At the same moment people on the river and at various points in the western outskirts of the city observed a dark, funnel-shaped cloud, like a half-opened umbrella with the point downward, moving rapidly in a north by easterly direction. It was not until half an hour or more later that the news reached the business centre that a tornado of terrible force and rapidity had traversed the upper part of the Ninth and Twelfth Wards, devastating an area of territory over a mile in length, and ranging from fifty to 300 feet in width. The storm was undoubtedly a genuine whirlwind of great power. It commenced near Michigan avenue and Twenty-second street, and was preceded by strong winds blowing in that vicinity from opposite directions. From all the excited stories of those who were near it is clear that it had the balloon shape of the whirlwind, that its funnel end moved along the ground, and that its great mass above was made dense with débris, and that finally it lifted clear of the earth, and, after passing overhead for some distance, dissolved, scattering the fruits of its devastation far and wide.

The course of the tornado may be easily traced on a map of the city. It commenced at about the corner of Ash and Twenty-first streets, about a block west of Maybury avenue, in the Twelfth Ward, and took an almost northerly course. The path of destruction for the first three blocks was quite narrow, probably from fifty to 100 feet. At Seventeenth street it became some 200 or 300 feet in width, and gradually increased for the next two blocks, making a devastating path from there of from 200 to 500 feet in width, and ending at about where Grand River avenue, Twelfth and Brigham streets inclose a triangular lot. The path of the tornado at Sixteenth street extended from Magnolia to Lincoln streets. From Fifteenth to Twelfth streets the country is a common, there being few, if any, dwellings in that region. The houses over which the tornado passed and which were blown away or demolished were principally one-story cottages, and especially on Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth streets, were occupied by German families. These houses were all built upon posts, and were between two and three feet above the ground. A few two-story buildings suffered the fate of the smaller houses, and one newly-built brick edifice, on Grand River avenue, was unroofed and damaged. The people affected were almost all of the poorer class, and their losses will fall upon them in these hard times with great severity. Beyond Twelfth street the tornado did no great damage, but distributed fragments of timber over a large expanse of territory along the northern boundary line of the city.

Only two children were killed. The wounded are probably forty in number, many of them only slightly hurt. Our latest reports indicate the total demolition or serious wrecking of thirty-three buildings. Very many more are somewhat injured, and our rough estimate of the total loss is $30,000.

PECULIAR SUIT FOR DAMAGES.

A GENTLEMAN CLAIMS THAT HIS WIFE'S PARENTS HAVE ALIENATED HER AFFECTIONS FROM HIM.

The United States Circuit Court of the District of Minnesota, Judge Miller presiding, had an interesting case before it last week. The facts are briefly these: George Giles of Belle Plaine, Scott County, Minn., nephew of Hon. W. F. Giles, Judge of the United States District Court of Baltimore, and connected with one of the most aristocratic families of the Monumental City, and of the State in which he lives, commenced a suit against Ann Main and husband, of Philadelphia, for enticing his wife away from her home, and preventing her return, alienating her affections from him, depriving him of her society, and refusing him all communication with her during her enforced absence. The damages were laid at $20,000. In 1869 the defendants were on a visit to Belle Plaine, Minn., and a courtship sprung up between the plaintiff and the daughter of the defendants which resulted in marriage, which took place in Philadelphia in 1870, at the home of the defendants, and in 1871 plaintiff and his wife removed to Belle Plaine, followed shortly afterward by defendants, who remained permanently with them. Things went on smoothly for a time, till up to July 17, 1873, when the defendants and their daughter left Belle Plaine unknown to the plaintiff, and ever since his wife has refused to live with him. Defendants claimed that their daughter was subject to harsh treatment, and she did not want to live with him any longer; while plaintiff claimed that defendants were responsible for the whole matter.

A PIONEER RANCHERIA.

The San Francisco *Alta* says: "Ames Bowman contributes to the July *Overland* an article entitled 'A City 180,000 Years Old,' of which he has discovered the remains at Cherokee, Butte County, California. The ruins consist of half a dozen *metates*, or stone mortars, of the kind used by the California Indians, found at a depth of forty feet or more under the surface of the ground in strata of sand or gravel, which, in Mr. Bowman's opinion, were on or near the sea beach at the time the mortars were in use, and were covered up by other strata of gravel in the Pliocene Age, and that preceded the volcanic and glacial eras in California. One of the mortars when found had the pestle in it, and all had evidently occupied their places ever since the deposition of the strata which covered them when the miners dug them out. The time since the deposition is calculated at 180,000 years. Doubts may be raised in regard to some of the ideas expressed in Mr. Bowman's article, but there is a common opinion among geologists who have visited the State that men lived here 100,000 years ago or more, and at least as early as the past Pliocene Age, when the dead rivers of the Sierra Nevada were still living streams, and the great volcanoes had not reared their heads above the adjacent country, or poured out the lavas that now protect beds of auriferous gravel against hasty washing by the hydraulic miners. Six stone mortars, however, would not indicate much of a city."

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

PATRIOTIC LETTER FROM HON. HENRY W. HILLIARD, OF GEORGIA.

Hon. Henry W. Hilliard, formerly of Alabama, and now of Georgia, has written, in a commendable spirit of patriotism and good will, in reply to an invitation to take part in the celebration of the Fourth of July in Atlanta. He says:

ATLANTA, Ga., June 16, 1875.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter inviting me to co-operate with the citizens of Atlanta in celebrating the ninety-ninth anniversary of American Independence. Heartily approving the object that you have in view, I shall be happy to contribute in any degree to aid you in rekindling the patriotic ardor with which our people formerly celebrated that great historical day. I have observed with great interest the preparations in progress to honor the day, and especially to celebrate it next year in Philadelphia, with unusual splendors and solemnity. The political significance of this is very impressive. In that city the Declaration of Independence was made, and it is eminently proper that there, upon the completion of the first century of our national life, the great principles of that immortal paper should be reaffirmed, in the presence of representatives from all parts of the Republic, and of visitors from every country on the globe. The fourth of July is the most important day in the calendar, which marks the progress of constitutional liberty. It ought to be honored by the American people throughout the whole extent of our broad domain; and by us of the Southern States especially its annual return should be marked by the noblest tributes which we can bring to show our veneration for its glorious traditions. There is nothing in the late events which, for a time, threatened to subvert the Union, to impair our regard for the birthday of the nation, or to shake our confidence in the final triumph of its historical traditions. Whatever may be the opinion of the world to-day as to the policy of the attempts made by the people of the Southern States to establish for themselves a new and independent government, it is certainly true that the doctrines of that great paper drawn up by the men of 1776, asserting for themselves, for their posterity, and for all men the right to change existing forms of government, and to organize other political systems for the protection of their liberties, will forever stand as an unanswerable vindication of their course. The time has come when we can express our faith in the great principles of free Government, without any sense of humiliation or feeling of resentment. We stand where we can survey both the past and the future. We can at once honor the brave men who died in defense of these principles, and show our regard for the Government of our country; and we propose to meet on the anniversary of American independence to reaffirm our regard for the political truths embodied in the declaration made on that day, and which ought still to be dear to every American heart. Let us cherish a patriotic, national spirit that rejoices over the recollections of that glorious revolution which delivered the colonies from the rule of a monarch beyond the seas, and that looks forward with unfailing hope to the full triumph of the principles that animated the men of that time in their heroic struggle for liberty. The celebration that you propose, gentlemen, will prepare us for that grand national tribute which is to greet the one hundredth anniversary of American independence. For my own part, I beg to say, in conclusion, what I think we ought all to say: *The Government of the United States is our Government; its flag is our flag; its Constitution is our Constitution; let us be true to them all, now and forever.*

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

HENRY W. HILLIARD.

THE MELANCHOLY TOOMBS' REJOINDER.

In marked contrast to Mr. Hilliard's letter is the reply of the lugubrious Robert Toombs to a similar invitation. He writes:

WASHINGTON, Ga., June 23, 1875.

GENTLEMEN: I have received your letter of the 11th inst., inviting me, "in behalf of the citizens of Atlanta, to co-operate with them in person or by letter in celebrating the ninety-ninth anniversary of American independence," for which please accept my thanks. When the principles proclaimed by our ancestors in 1776, and nobly maintained and reestablished by them, shall have been established, I will then, if on this side of the grave, rejoice with you. I am ashamed even to sing pæans to the lion-hearted heroes of that grand epoch in the world's history, until we shall have regained those eternal principles of self-government which they won, and which we have both lost and betrayed. I cannot shake hands with those who dug it, and filled it with the bloody corpses of the brave and the true, over the bloody chasm which engulphs also the principles of 1776. I want no fraternity with States or people without liberty and equality.

I am, very truly and respectfully, your obedient servant,

R. TOOMBS.

POUNDING SCHOOL CHILDREN.

AN IOWA JUDGE DENIES THAT A TEACHER HAS THE RIGHT TO WHIP YOUNG LADIES.

The Waukon (Iowa) *Standard* of June 17 says: "The District Court has been in session here this week. Tuesday afternoon the case of the State vs. Mizner, appealed from the Justice's court, being the celebrated Rossville school whipping case, was called for trial. Miss Ida Bonner, the complaining witness, was sworn, and her testimony on the direct taken. The question of law as to whether the teacher has authority to punish a pupil after she had attained her majority was then submitted to the court, and by him decided that such authority did not exist. The fact of the punishment of the pupil was admitted by the defendant. The defendant then offered to prove the disrespectful conduct, violation of school laws, and insulting disobedience of the pupil to the teacher, which was refused by the court. The defendant then rested, and the cause was submitted without argument to the jury under the following instructions from the court: 1. The defendant is accused in the indictment with the commission of an assault and battery upon the prosecutrix, one Ida Bonner. The defendant pleads not guilty. 2. If you find from the evidence that defendant committed an assault and battery upon the prosecutrix, and you further find from the evidence that at the time of the assault the prosecutrix had attained the age of twenty-one years, you are instructed that defendant had not the lawful right to make the assault and battery as a punishment for disobedience of the orders of the teacher or of the rules of the school. The form of your verdict will be: We, the jury, find the defendant guilty; or, we, the jury, find the defendant not guilty.

The jury, after deliberation, brought in a verdict of guilty. The case goes to the Supreme Court."

GEN. CAPRON'S WORK IN JAPAN.

Gen. Horace Capron, who five years ago went to Japan as Commissioner of the Japanese Agricultural Department, taking with him a great deal of machinery, agricultural implements, and seeds, has returned home, his contract with the Government having expired. He brings a testimonial from the Emperor, which reads:

Since your engagement with the Kaitakshi, intrusted as you have been with the work for the settlement and development of the Island of Hakaido, you have so assiduously and faithfully executed your responsible duties and advised the Chokwan, that the important work of the department has been successfully carried out, and is daily progressing to our satisfaction. Indeed, your services were valuable, and deserve my high appreciation, and it is hardly a matter of doubt that the future progress of that island, the fruit of your labor, will much advance the happiness of my whole Empire. Now, on your return to your country, on the termination of your engagement, I have to acknowledge your valuable services, and wish to express my good wishes for your future prosperity and happiness.

There is another signed by the President of the Agricultural Board or Bureau of Agriculture, of which he was Adviser, and which says:

Gen. Horace Capron:

DEAR SIR: Upon your departure on the expiration of your engagement with this Government, in a position which you have for years so constantly occupied as Commissioner and Adviser to this department, permit me to summarize what benefits we have derived from your services. In the early days of our work you have carefully examined the influences of climate and capabilities of the soil of that island, and submitted very matured plans of operations for its development. Such works, consequently, as far as circumstances would permit, have been carried out, and their results are gradually being realized; the system of transportation much improved by new roads upon the land and steam-ships on the sea; the profitable undertaking of farming, examples in breeding and rearing of foreign stock, the cultivation of foreign fruits, grains, and grasses, with much valuable machinery and labor-saving tools, have been successfully introduced into the country; geological, mineralogical, and local surveys inaugurated and greatly progressed in, so that our industries are largely augmented. These improvements so much advance our progress that we anticipate a prosperous future for that island; and the final success of our project, we fully believe, is entirely attributable to your efforts, and I beg, as a proof of our high appreciation of your valuable services, and also as a memento of our friendly settlements, to present the articles per list accompanying this letter, which you will please accept.

KURODA KEYOTAKA.
Kaitah Chokwan.
15th day of 4th month.
Anno 8th Meiji.

NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTE.

The Poughkeepsie *Eagle* says that [illegible] Buskirk, the Master Mechanic of the Dutchess and Columbia Railroad, has fitted up his office in the round-house at the Junction in a novel manner. Handsome flower-baskets adorn it, and from the window casing, suspended by silver wire, hangs an Indian's skull, said to be all that remains of the once powerful "Big Fire," of Matteawan. A hole dug in the centre of the skull on top makes a sort of flower-pot, and out of it grows vines and flowers, and a vine runs from the almost toothless jaw.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The following decisions have been given in the Supreme Court of the United States:

PRINCIPAL AND AGENT—CONTRACTS—PAYMENT IN CONFEDERATE MONEY.

No. 164.—*Catharine Fritz, Survivor, &c., vs. Ralph Stover, Executor of Charles Stover et al.*—Appeal from Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Virginia.

The controversy in this case grows out of a bond executed by Charles Stover to Fritz and wife on the 8th day of April, 1861, for $2,366 18, payable on or before the 1st day of March, 1863. The bond was executed in Fauquier County, Va., where Stover lived, and was secured by a deed of trust on land in that county, both of which were delivered to Samuel Chilton by Stover on the day of their date. The execution and delivery of these obligations were in pursuance of a settlement made in the preceding month of February at Warrenton, Va., by Fritz and Stover of a long pending litigation in the courts of Virginia originally commenced against Abraham Stover, the guardian of Fritz's wife, and to which Charles Stover had succeeded as the sole legatee and devisee of Abraham. Within a day or two after the settlement Fritz left Virginia for his home in Bucks County, Penn., leaving Chilton, who had been his attorney in conducting the litigation, to receive this bond, and to have the deed of trust recorded. The war of the rebellion ensued soon after this settlement and all communication ceased, and indeed became unlawful, between Pennsylvania and Virginia. After the war had closed, on inquiry it was found that Stover, a short time before the bond matured, and in satisfaction of it, had paid to Chilton Virginia bank notes and Confederate paper at their nominal or par value, and got possession of the bond or deed of trust. Naturally, Fretz and wife were dissatisfied with these proceedings, and in repudiation of them they filed their bill in chancery to set up the deed of trust and have it enforced, on the ground that Chilton had no authority to receive payment in such paper, nor Stover the right to make it. The bill charges actual fraud between Chilton and Stover in this, that Stover, taking advantage of Chilton's great pecuniary necessities, induced him to receive the paper at par in payment and discharge of the bond. Stover filed his answer, admitting the settlement and execution of the bond and deed of trust and the payment in Virginia bank notes and Confederate Treasury notes as charged, but denied that these payments were the result of an unlawful and fraudulent combination between the respondent and Chilton. He insists, however, that they were in law a full discharge and satisfaction of the debt and trust deed; but if this were not so, that to the extent of the compensation due by Fritz and wife to Chilton for professional services, he should not be compelled to pay a second time. After this answer was filed the deposition of Isaac Fritz was taken by the complainants, which is the only evidence in the cause. Subsequently Charles Stover died, and a bill of revivor was filed to make Ralph Stover, the sole devisee and legatee of Charles Stover, and also the executor of his will, a party defendant. Ralph Stover appeared and answered, admitting the character imputed to him by this bill, but setting up new defenses not made in the answer of Charles Stover to the original bill. On the hearing the bill was dismissed, and this appeal is brought to revise that decree. At the outset of this case we are met with the objection that there is no application in the record; but this objection, on the authority of Clements vs. Moore, (6 Wallace, p. 310,) should have been made in the court below. Not having been made there, it will be considered as having been waived. It would work great injustice in this case to allow it to be taken here for the first time, for manifestly the submission was not on bill and answer, for proofs were taken, and it is to be presumed, in the absence of anything in the record to the contrary, that they were considered by the court in the disposition of the cause. So far as the answer to the bill of revivor was concerned, no formal replication was required to avoid its effect as evidence in the cause. Nothing could be brought into litigation by the bill of revivor besides the mere question whether Ralph Stover was the executor of the will of Charles Stover, and his legatee and devisee, for Catharine Fritz had been made a party to the original suit before the answer was made to it. (Story's Equity Pleadings, section 377.) The new defenses, therefore, set up in answer to the bill of revivor were not pertinent to it, and cannot be considered in the case. (Gunnell vs. Bird, 10 Wallace, 308.) We are brought, therefore, directly to the question whether the payments by Charles Stover to Samuel Chilton were, under the circumstances surrounding the parties, of any validity.

The decision is that the instructions given to Chilton by his client were not applicable to a state of war, and that his settlement for money current in the Confederacy was void, and that Stover had no right to discharge the debt in anything but legal money of the United States. Reversed.

Mr. Justice Davis delivered the opinion of the court.

COURT NOTES.

John Moore, a newsboy, of No. 146 Desbrosses street, was held at the Tombs Police Court yesterday on a charge of stealing $40 worth of clothing from Ann Cavanagh, of No. 110 Greenwich street.

Walter Regan, of No. 109 Madison street, was committed at the Tombs Police Court yesterday to answer a charge of picking the pocket of Thomas G. Spence of $1 50, on the corner of Broadway and Fulton street.

Michael J. Williams, of No. 102 Pitt street, was held at the Tombs Police Court yesterday on a charge of receiving a case of shoes valued at $52, which had been stolen from the Bay State Shoe and Leather Company in Reade street.

On Tuesday next, in the criminal branch of the United States Circuit Court, "Billy" Brown and Vincent Palmero, counterfeiters, Thomas Radcliffe, a suborner of perjured sureties, and Mrs. Mary Ann Emery, who fraudulently drew pension as a "widow," after re-marriage, will be sentenced by Judge Benedict.

In the case in which Charles I. Sprague was placed on trial in the criminal branch of the United States Circuit Court, on the charge of using checks on which counterfeit internal revenue stamps were engraved, the jury, after being out all Friday night, came into court yesterday morning, stated that they were unable to agree, and were discharged.

In the suit brought by the children of the late ex-Judge James I. Roosevelt to have a judicial interpretation of his will, the particulars of which appeared in yesterday's TIMES, a decision has been rendered in favor of plaintiffs by Judge Westbrook, in Supreme Court, Special Term. The decision in this suit, which was a friendly one, authorizes the Executors of the will to make discretionary advances to a large amount to the heirs, the children of the deceased Judge.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Davis.

Nassau Bank vs. Allen, (No. 1.)—Report confirmed, plaintiff to have judgment for amount reported, with seven per cent. interest from date of report.

Nassau Bank vs. Allen, (No. 2.)—In this case the Referee should compute amount of the note to the time of payment by the maker and report same, and the plaintiff should have judgment therefor with costs, &c., and that the amount paid by the maker be credited on the judgment and execution issued for the costs, &c., only.

Nassau Bank vs. Allen (No. 3).—Report of Referee confirmed, except as to the allowance of $220 attorney's fees. The plaintiffs, having prosecuted in this forum, are subject to the laws of the forum in respect to attorney's fees and costs. Such fee and costs are definitely fixed by statute, and follow the judgment in such actions as of course, and are controlled by the courts. To allow parties to provide in notes and contracts what fees of attorneys shall be recoverable, when the law regulates the whole subject, would be against public policy and lead to infinite mischief. The law of the forum must govern the question of costs of suits; the plaintiff can only recover what the statute gives or allows to be awarded by the courts. The $220 is therefore to be deducted in this case, and judgment for balance, with costs, and such allowance as the court sees fit to make.

Nassau Bank vs. Allen, (No. 4.)—Report confirmed. Plaintiffs are entitled to interest on the sum reported due, at seven per cent., from date of report, and not at ten per cent.

Lang vs. Lang.—Motion granted.

Maas vs. Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad Company.—Motion granted; allowance made of $412.

Board of Commissioners of Pilots vs. Spofford.—I think the disbursements on the appeal and on the motion for reargument are both taxable.

Near vs. Near.—Report of Referee, and order granted confirming report, and granting decree of divorce to plaintiff.

By Judge Donohue.

Kelly vs. Plum.—Motion denied, costs to abide the event.

Orders Granted.—Mautz vs. Coons, Maher vs. Maher.

Gilroy vs. Flanigan.—Motion denied.

Montells vs. Saurg.—Bail reduced by consent to $2,000.

Burchell vs. Voorhis.—Opinion.

Orders Granted.—Hays vs. McMahon, Littell vs. Sanford.

Sutton vs. Davis.—The papers now offered by the defendant may be filed as of the date of motion, but I do not think the order should be discharged.

Dummer vs. King.—Memorandum.

BUFFALO GRAIN AND FLOUR TRADE.

The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* of June 30 publishes its customary statement of the flour and grain trade of the city for the month, and says: "In view of the very depressed condition of business this season, it was expected that the statistics for the month would show a large falling off. They do show a decline, but the deficit is not nearly so great as was anticipated. The receipts of flour this June are 201,416 barrels, against 212,753 barrels last year, and 183,769 barrels in 1873. With the exception of last season, the flour movement this June has been larger than that of any corresponding month since 1869. The imports of all kinds of grain during the month were 7,520,228 bushels, against 9,215,798 bushels in 1874, and 7,319,513 bushels in the previous year. The receipts this June are 1,695,570 bushels below those of June last year, but are in excess of the receipts of the corresponding month in 1873, and considerably above the average for the past ten years. In view of the railway war, and the active competition of other routes, and the light foreign demand, we think this an excellent showing. Moreover, there is good reason to hope that, as the season advances, the receipts at this port will increase. Thus far the bulk of the grain shipped from the West has been consigned to Buffalo; but the trouble has been that very little was sent forward. The movement, however, is developing. The movement by canal since the opening of navigation is smaller than that of last season, but it must be remembered that the canal opening was two weeks later this year than in 1874. The exports of all kinds of grain to the East by canal are 7,223,331 bushels, against 13,094,276 bushels in 1874, and 10,140,318 bushels in the season preceding. But here, as by lake, the movement is increasing, promising well for the remainder of the season. During the last half of June the shipments were about as large as those for the month previous. If this improvement continues the season of 1875, although a very short one, will compare favorably with its predecessors."

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FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

AN ENGLISH ADMIRAL ON COCK-FIGHTING.

The London *Times* publishes the following letter from Admiral Rous:

A motion in the House of Commons to increase the punishment to her Majesty's subjects who indulge in the most ancient and royal amusement of cock-fighting, induces me to trespass on your columns. It has been argued that it is a wise policy to forbid this sport, owing to its cruelty. On this principle why not make pigeon-shooting illegal, when fat Herods, standing over the traps, slay the innocents? Why not legislate against hunting, coursing, fishing? In the latter amusement what can be more brutal than impaling worms on hooks or trolling with live bait to catch pike? Playing with a fine salmon on your hook is a pleasant pastime, although the victim differs in opinion. Neither is there much to be said in favor of grand *battues*, where hundreds of birds and ground game escape mutilated to live a miserable life or to be eaten by rats.

All these amusements must of necessity be cruel, but they are sanctioned by the upper classes, and the cruelty is ignored. With respect to the champions of the cockpit, is it a greater boon for a young cock to be well fed and reared to fight a battle, if victorious to be petted for the remainder of his life, with half a dozen little hens for his comfort, or to cut his throat early in life to satisfy the appetite of a carnivorous man? And this man, who daily is an accessory to the murder of youth in the shape of veal, lamb, and Spring chickens, prides himself on his amiability, and in the House of Commons expatiates on the cruelty of allowing pugnacious birds to contend in fair fight, to the admiration of thousands of good, honest men who delight in such specimens of first-rate pluck and courage. A vegetarian may indulge in such romance, or a Fakir who declines to wash or comb his hair for fear of disturbing a happy family. It must be clear to every man that in this country there is one law for the rich and another for the poor. The snob sticks to the former; but the thoroughbred gentleman stands by the poor man. In ancient times the gamecock was considered an emblem of divinity by the Syrians and Greeks.

When Themistocles besieged Dalmatia he commanded that two cocks should be fought in the open view of his army, and exhorted them to behave as these stout-hearted creatures fought. Pomponious Mela, the historian, asserted that the Roman Empire did not begin to decline until cock-fighting had fallen into disrepute among its governors. He proves that Severus was not able to conquer Britain until he had rendered his principal officers passionately emulous of glory by exhibiting a main of cocks every day before them. The soothsayers warned Mark Antony to take heed of Cæsar, because his cocks were always beaten by him.

The great Gustavus told the King of Denmark he had no cause to fear the Imperialists, since they had given up cocking, and were devoted to drinking and dancing. Christian, King of Denmark, said: "Were I to lead an army against the great infidel of Constantinople, I would choose none but cockers for my commanders, and none but lovers of the sport for soldiers."

Our Henry VIII. built a stately pit in Whitehall, where he often disported himself among his most noble and loving subjects. The dying speech of Sir T. Urquhart, who was wounded at the Battle of Naseby, was: "My King and a good cock I have ever loved, and like a good cock in my sovereign's service I gladly now expire."

A Mr. Wilson, in the last century, advises all men who take delight in this delicious and pleasant pastime never to forsake or alienate themselves from it, so long as it shall please the Almighty to bless and prosper them; and he adds that we are bound to encourage cock-fighting among ourselves and to discourage it among all foreign nations.

If cocking, which formerly was a grand sport with the great nobles of this Kingdom, be now a sin, I am an old and hardened sinner. In 1827, in command of the Rainbow, I brought ten English-bred cocks from Sydney to Malacca, and fought ten battles with a Chinese merchant who had defeated all the Malays. We won every battle, and I would go 200 miles to see a main between the Cheshire Piles and the Lancashire Black-breasted Reds if there was no legal prohibition. Any amusement which creates alliances and augments friendly acquaintance adds to the strength of the Empire; for united we stand; and the monotony of human life is relieved by every salutary diversion.

I finish by a quotation from an ancient writer; "We, in our short-sighted wisdom, deem ourselves superior to our progenitors and ridicule their pastimes and pursuits, forgetting that in a few years another generation will hustle us off the stage, and will revenge our treatment of our ancestors by treating us with similar indignity."

THE ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD DIFFICULTIES.

The London *Times* city article of June 19 has the following: Sir John Swinburne, who till lately acted as one of the Trustees of the Atlantic and Great Western leased lines rental trusts, has issued a very extended report on the position of these trusts and a narrative of his proceedings when in America last Winter. It would be impossible to convey any adequate idea of the contents of the report in a reasonable amount of space, but one or two prominent facts may be stated. The position of the trusts is, in most respects, as unsatisfactory as could well be. Interests cross and conflict with each other, and powers are divided, mixed up, or over-ridden in a way that renders the whole subject hopelessly bewildering to an outsider; but one purpose is always clear, that money should be made by promoters, and one effect is always visible—wreck and ruin. There have been diversions of money to purposes for which it was never raised, fraudulent leases have been made, such as that renting the Pithole Line, 11 miles long, to the Atlantic and Great Western for $50,000 per annum, and the Pennsylvania petroleum Line for $300,000, the one being valueless and the other unmade, and assignments of surplus earnings have been freely decreed where no surplus earnings could possibly be made. This Pithole Line was sold lately to the President for $590 at the instance of a creditor for $609. It cost the Atlantic and Great Western line £45,000, and has about £8,000 worth of rails on it. Jobbery has reigned everywhere, one instance being given where a line of less than thirty-two miles in length had 138 persons engaged in working it, including a Chief Engineer with a salary of $5,000 per annum. Some of the trusts, however, represent really good property, such as that covering the Mahoning Valley, the Shenango and Allegheny, or the Cleveland and Columbus Lines, and it has been the strenuous endeavor of Sir John Swinburne to protect the interests of the trust bondholders in these properties, and to prevent their being swallowed up in the general wreck of Atlantic and Great Western affairs. He resisted the system by which the same people ruled the whole series of interests, and under which the same firm of lawyers acted at once for plaintiff and defendant, bondholders, creditors, and receivers. By his exertions he seems to have partially succeeded in rescuing the Columbus Line, getting an independent board appointed and a distinct Receiver. He has also destroyed the lawyers' monopoly in the various properties, and so far lessened a great and miserable scandal, such as we in this country can hardly conceive. Whether Sir John has succeeded in permanently sifting what is worth anything among the trust properties out of the mud of rot is, however, exceedingly doubtful, so endlessly have interests been intermixed, lease lies above lease, obligation behind obligation, until nobody can say where his property really can be found. On the whole, the chances, we should say, are that Sir John Swinburne's labors will be in vain, and that the trust bondholders will be left in the lurch. There are as many legal points to be settled as would suffice to eat up the value of their bonds many times over before they get possession of the roads which seem justly to belong to them.

KILLED BY A TIGER.

Intelligence has just been received in England of the death of Mr. George S. Dobbie, Mysore Revenue Survey, at Shemogah, in the Mysore Territory, on the 6th of May, from injuries received on the 2d from a tiger he had mortally wounded. On the 2d of May, while Mr. Dobbie was in camp near Malur, about twenty-seven miles from Shemogah, he received intelligence of a tiger having been seen at a place about six miles distant; he at once proceeded to the spot and commenced beating the jungle in the usual manner. The tiger broke from the jungle at a place near where he was posted, and immediately Mr. Dobbie fired, severely wounding the beast, which slunk off into a thicket close by. On hearing the report of the rifle the beaters stopped beating. Mr. Dobbie called his peon, Syed Mustaffa, to collect the beaters and bring them all round to him, which occupied about half an hour; he then remarked to the peon, "I have hit the tiger very hard and he has gone into that thicket," pointing to one a short distance off. He then, with the peon, proceeded toward the thicket, picking up the track of the tiger by the marks of blood on the ground. Cutting their way through the jungle they soon came near the place where the creature was lying mortally wounded; the peon saw him, and pointing to the spot, said, "He is still alive." Mr. Dobbie replied, "I cannot see him." The peon again pointing to the place where the wounded beast lay, said, "Take care, Sir, he is looking at us, and is about to come at us," and immediately afterward called out, "He is crouching for a spring, so look out!" Mr. Dobbie replied, "I can't see him, but I'm all ready," and the next moment the tiger charged. Mr. Dobbie fired both barrels of his rifle (snap shots) and broke the fore-arm of the tiger, but did not stop him; the beast was very bad from his wounds and possibly could barely see, for he passed between Mr. Dobbie and the peon, almost touching both of them. The former struck the tiger while passing with his discharged rifle, which caused it to turn upon him, and during the desperate struggle with the enraged animal which ensued he tripped and fell and was immediately seized and bitten twice on the right thigh. The tiger then left him and fell dead before it had gone ten yards. Mr. Dobbie got up, looked at the dead tiger, and walked to the top of the rising grounds, and from there was carried back to his camp. He thought but little of his injuries, and during the next two days transacted his business. On obtaining a palanquin and bearers from Shemogah, for which he had sent, he returned to that station on Wednesday, arriving in good spirits, apparently doing well, and was considered by his friends there almost out of danger. He was slightly excited and feverish, and was, therefore, not encouraged to speak of his encounter with the tiger. He slept tolerably well, but awoke about 4 o'clock in the morning in a very excited state, and, notwithstanding all the efforts of those attending him, he rapidly became delirious and died in about two hours from the time of awaking. A correspondent who knew Mr. Dobbie well writes to the London *Times*: "The State has lost an able and promising young officer, who was devoted to his profession, and who never flinched from his duty however hard the work might be. He was considered by officers of his own department as a very rising man. He was a keen and daring sportsman, and had laid low many of the feline tribe. Only a few days previous he had killed a tiger under similar circumstances to those now narrated. He was a man of indomitable courage, of great physique; but what are these against a savage beast like a wounded tiger? The odds were sadly against him when he incautiously made his last attack. A gloom spread over the place where this sad accident terminated the career of one much beloved and esteemed by those who knew him, at the early age of thirty-one. He was the eldest son of Col. G. Staple Dobbie, her Majesty's Madras Army, residing in South Devon."

THE TRIAL AND ACQUITTAL OF DIESINGER.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Times* writes to that journal on June 17:

The trial and acquittal of the man Diesinger is the town talk, so strange and odd has this affair been from beginning to end. It begins with the letter addressed by the accused to the Provincial of the Order of Jesus in Vienna, which says:

MOST REVEREND SIR: I have been asked to hand you over the inclosed letter, but I have heard that you are absent. I send it, therefore, by post, with the remark that it is a letter of unusual importance. In order that you may safely forward it to its address, I shall take the liberty to fetch the answer personally on the 15th of May. A. B.—In University place, No. 1. I am only acting according to instructions, and sign, with the greatest esteem,

JOSEPH DIESINGER.

The inclosed letter referred to is addressed to Father Beckx, General of the Order of Jesus, and is as follows:

"Bismarck is the greatest, most dangerous, and most powerful enemy of your order. I am a man who often have opportunities of seeing him, and even of dining with him. I hate him, too, and want to make away with him; but not *à la Kullman, fi donc!* But I want money—$1,000,000. If your Eminence will give me that sum Bismarck will have ceased to live by the 5th of July next, and not a soul will suspect me; even your Eminence shall not know me. This is the reason that I have chosen this way of addressing you. Possibly after making away with Bismarck I shall be in a position to induce other persons to change their views. You must not be surprised that I choose this roundabout way by Vienna. I have my reasons for it. My messenger is a harmless tool. He will come on the 15th of May to fetch the answer, and if you accept my offer, 200,000 thalers would have to be handed to him well packed. Without this I shall not move a finger.

COUNT M."

The handwriting of the two letters was different, but experts at once recognized that they were by the same hand, and in examination Diesinger admitted this likewise. The difficulty in dealing judicially with the case was that the whole attempt was so clumsy and foolish that it could scarcely be taken seriously, and that the Crown Advocate was rather at a loss under what head to class the case. At last the charge fixed upon was an attempt to defraud by damaging the honor of the Order of Jesuits, and causing a damage of from twenty-five to 300 florins, punishable by imprisonment of from one to five years. There was no other evidence brought forward but the confession of the accused in the preliminary examination. His statement was that he never meant his offer as serious, and that he never even expected that he would get money from the Jesuits. his object being to induce the Jesuits to do something by which they might be compromised in the eyes of the world. He thought they might perhaps open negotiations, in which case he would have gone to the German Ambassador, and Bismarck and the German Government might thus have had a means of energetic action against the Jesuits. He admitted, indeed, that he had the idea that he might be remunerated, but he never reckoned on this. The Crown Advocate accepted this statement to the full, and the whole argument turned on the question whether such an attempt to damage the honor of an individual or society could be construed as an attempt to defraud. The prosecution argued that the paragraph of the Criminal Code spoke not only of damage in money or money's worth, but likewise of damage to other rights, and that every individual or legal corporation had the right to claim that his or its honor and good fame should not be injured.

On the part of the defense, it was argued that this was the first case in Austrian jurisprudence in which damage to honor was construed as an attempt to defraud, that none of the criteria of fraud could be applied in this case, and that the paragraph of the Criminal Code on which the prosecution was based referred to material damage. The counsel for the defense argued that a man could not be indicted for fraud for having succeeded in marrying a lady by false pretenses.

The court of four judges indorsed this view, the judgment being—That, however much to be condemned the action of the defendant may be from a moral point of view, the court could not see in it the crime of an attempt to defraud; that an attempt to injure honor could not come within the provision of the paragraph on fraud, as the Criminal Code had special provisions to defend this inestimable good.

The prisoner was, in consequence, acquitted.

THE COMMERCIAL FAILURES IN ENGLAND.

The city article of the London *Times*, on June 20, contains the following: With reference to recent events, it may be remarked that the abuse of the credit system, fostered and stimulated by the growing competition which may be termed the handmaid of prosperity, is the evil to which all of the great commercial disturbances of this century are mainly traceable. The *modus operandi* has been in all cases the same, allowing for small modifications, which are incidental to the changing circumstances of the times. Competition in trade is useful and desirable, but is extremely injurious when, as in the case of the credit system, it is abused, and that by a powerful class of institutions which are capable of assisting in the spread of unsoundness to a degree probably not experienced before the Limited Liability act came into force. Competition—in the sense of encouraging weak operators to do business in the produce markets of the world, by buying of them whatever paper they like to draw—is no better in principle than the system of stock brokers affording facilities to enable their clients to gamble in the Stock Exchange. Indeed, it is far worse, and more dangerous ultimately in commerce, as there are no fortnightly settlements to test the means of the merchant who ships tea from China, silk from Japan, or pepper from Singapore. Many persons will be perhaps surprised to learn that when such bills are drawn, instead of the shipping documents remaining attached to them in the process of negotiation, the area of which has become so much extended by modern competition, they very often get into the hands of one set of persons and the bill remains in the hands of another—the bill, of course, under such circumstances being comparatively worthless. If the drawer of such a bill be worth, as is very often the case, little or nothing, and there are millions of such bills for which money has been paid for the produce shipped, how is it possible that the foreign trade of a country can become otherwise than unsound in course of time under such a system? If it were possible always to make a profit upon everything which a merchant bought and shipped to a foreign market, there would be little danger, ultimately, perhaps, of the holders of such bills suffering; but we know it is in the nature of all trade to act and react, and it is marvelous to what an extent banks and discount houses can go on year after year taking the same paper when the trade in which it originates has been for years a losing one. We find that the losses in exports which have already culminated in so much disaster are, however, only one side of the question. Importing merchants have also found for years past that their India and China business has not paid, and they trace the cause, to a large extent, to an unsound system of doing the business. Since the completion of the Suez Canal there has been no reason whatever why the six months' usance from the East should any longer prevail. It was scarcely necessary to draw bills against produce shipped at such a long date as six months, even when it was carried by steamer round the Cape. Now the voyage from China through the canal occupies between five and six weeks, and from India a month; what, therefore, can be the object any more of a six months' bill? None, apparently, except that the drawer, often a man of straw, is enabled to have a large sum of money at his disposal for a long period, with which he can multiply operations and be comparatively indifferent to losses, so long as he can sell his bills to a joint stock bank, which takes the risk involved for the sake of a good commission. It is quite evident, however, that, when trade in particular articles of produce is bad for years together, the commissions must be very large to make it worth while to keep those engaged in it on their legs, and we hope that whatever unsoundness has thus worked its way into the import trade with the East, it may be eradicated with the minimum of injury to those only indirectly concerned.

DESTRUCTION OF BRIGANDS IN EPIRUS.

A Larissa correspondent of the London *Globe* writes on May 27: "We have just learned by telegraph from Yanina that the celebrated brigand, Hadji Gomara, has been killed in an encounter with Mehemet Ali Pasha's troops, and that his followers, twelve in number, are now captives in the hands of the General. Hadji Gomara was an old and experienced villain; more feared even than Spano Vangheli, for he was in the habit of murdering his victims on very slight provocation. Not three months ago he slew in cold blood the son of the Cadji (Judge) of Arghyrocastro, and a fortnight afterward took the lives of two unhappy merchants, whom he had captured on the high road, and who failed to procure the ransom demanded of them. The roads had become so unsafe, owing to the activity of Hadji Gomara and his band, that they were but little frequented of late, and commerce suffered in consequence."

WHAT KILLED HIM?

The Rochester *Express* of Friday has this singular paragraph: "James Murphy, aged sixty-three, who lived on Thompson street, while quarrying stone two weeks ago to-day, was struck by a board on the knee, laming him slightly. Little attention was paid to the matter until yesterday, when his knee began to pain him considerably. He retired at his usual hour and went to sleep. At 2 o'clock this morning he awoke with a severe pain at his heart. Dr. Cameron was then sent for, but on reaching the house he found Murphy a corpse. The doctor gives it as his opinion that his death resulted from neuralgia of the heart, caused indirectly by the blow on the knee.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES—RIFLE PRACTICE.

Capt. Bird W. Spencer of Company K Ninth Regiment, has resigned.

Samuel E. Perry has been elected First Lieutenant of Company E, Seventy-first Regiment.

Col. F. A. Conkling, of the Eighty-fourth Regiment, has received leave of absence for thirty days.

The Twenty-eighth Battalion paraded at its armory last Thursday for the reception of a new company.

The Second Brigade Examining Board will convene next Tuesday, at 8 P. M., for the examination of Louis Picus, of the Sixth Regiment.

George H. Hotmer has been elected Captain of Company B, Third Cavalry, vice Richard, resigned. He will be ordered before the Examining Board.

The Ninety-sixth Regiment, Col. Andrew Stauf commanding, will parade in full uniform with the Division to-morrow. Assembly has been ordered at 6:10 A. M.

At the request of Gen. J. M. Varian, commanding the Third Brigade, the First Battalion Infantry has been excused from participating in the Division parade to-morrow.

The Drum Majors' Association held its annual "clam bake" at Rockaway Beach last Sunday. The attendance was very large, and a chowder dinner was served at one of the hotels.

William H. Butter has been appointed Chaplain, and Hermon L. Tinken, Assistant Commissary of Subsistence in the Fifth Regiment. First Lieut. Ottmar L. Wenz has been granted leave of absence for three months.

A new rifle club has recently been organized. Its officers are as follows: President, J. Wilson Macdonald; Vice President, Willard B. Farwell; Secretary, A. J. Henmon, Jr.; Treasurer, A. Marsh; Shooting Instructors, John Trageser and Philip Klein.

The Third Regiment Cavalry, Col. John F. Burke commanding, has been excused from parading with the First Division to-morrow owing to its lack of horse equipments. It is said that this command will shortly be reorganized, and a troop attached to each of the brigades.

The Seventy-ninth Regiment will hold a picnic at Elm Park to-morrow, after the parade. The regimental band will provide music, and a programme of Caledonian games has been prepared for the occasion, in which visiting members of other regiments in uniform will be allowed to compete.

Col. John H. Budke, of the Third Regiment Cavalry, has been detailed President of the court-martial for the trial of enlisted men of the cavalry and batteries attached to Division head-quarters. The court will convene at the "Rendezvous" No. 7, West Thirteenth street, on Monday, July 12, at 8 P. M.

Application has been filed at General Head-quarters for permission to organize a military company in the village of Mount Kisco, N. Y., to be attached to the Twenty-seventh Regiment, Col. J. T. Underhill commanding. It will be known as Company H, and already sixty men have enlisted.

The editors of the *Turf, Field, and Farm* have offered another badge to be contested for under similar conditions to that recently won by Mr. J. T. B. Collins. A slight change has been made in the number of shots fired. Hereafter seven scoring shots will be fired instead of five. The trophy is of gold, in the form of a shield surrounded by a wreath, and surmounted by a miniature circular target in white and black enamel. The whole is attached by gold chains to a scroll, upon which will be recorded the name of the final winner.

The commissions of the following officers have been received at the headquarters of the Second Brigade: Major E. M. Earle, Engineer; Major J. J. Lyons, Judge Advocate; Capt. Joseph Koch, Commissary of Subsistence; Capt. Charles E. Orvis, Quartermaster; and Capt. L. Berndt, Ordnance Officer of the Second Brigade staff; Capt. Joseph C. Cary, Inspector of Rifle Practice, and Capt. John Hahensfeldt, of the Fifth Regiment; Capt. William Brandis, Inspector of Rifle Practice; Richard Fahrig, Adjutant; First Lieut. A. Pinover, Commissary of Subsistence; Lieut. F. Holleuder, Quartermaster, and Second Lieut. A. Marschütz, of the Eleventh Regiment.

The several regiments of the Second Brigade will parade in full uniform to-morrow. Line will be formed in Waverley place, with the right resting on Broadway, at 7:15 A. M., in the following order: Eighty-fourth Regiment, Col. F. A. Conkling, commanding; Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles S. Spencer commanding; Ninety-sixth Regiment, Col. A. Stauf, commanding; Eleventh Infantry, Col. F. Unbekaut, commanding; and Sixth Regiment, Col. W. E. Van Wyck, commanding. The Brigade staff has been directed in orders to assemble mounted and in full uniform at the head-quarters of Gen. Frederick Vilmar, No. 21 North Washington square, at 7:15 A. M.

The Thirteen Regiment, Col. James Jourdan commanding, will parade with its brigade to-morrow in full uniform with white pants. Roll will be called at the armory at 6:30 A. M. An election for non-commissioned officers will be held at the armory next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Members of the Veteran Corps of this regiment have been requested to be present on that occasion. The company court-martial will hereafter convene at the armory on the first Wednesday in each month. Charles F. Stephenson has been appointed Quartermaster Sergeant, vice Charles A. Maw, returned to the ranks. Capt. Noah L. Cocheu has been relieved from command of Company E, and has been succeeded by First Lieut. George E. Stevenson.

The Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. McLeer commanding, at a recent meeting, decided to organize from its ranks and honorary members a veteran battalion to visit Philadelphia next year during the Centennial Celebration. It is intended to organize a battalion consisting of six companies of twenty files, which, with officers, band, and drum corps, will form a total of about 300 men. Gen. E. C. Fowler, ex-Colonel of the Fourteenth, will command the battalion, while Col. McLeer and Lieut. Col. Schurig, of the active regiment, will take command of two companies. The uniform will be similar to that worn during the war. It consists of the Fire Zouave red pants, with white duck leggings, red vest and blue short jacket, and red skull cap with a blue tassel. The war colors will be carried side by side with the colors of the active regiment, showing the contrast between peace and war.

Detachments from the First Brigade will practice at Creedmoor, pursuant to orders from Division head-quarters, as follows: Two companies from each of the several regiments on Mondays, the 12th and 19th, Thursdays, the 15th and 22d, and Friday, the 16th. The following officers have been detailed field officers on the respective dates: Lieut. Col. Thomas Dempsey, Sixty-ninth Regiment, on the 12th; Lieut. Col. John T. Camp, Twenty-second Regiment, on the 15th; Lieut. Col. S. V. R. Cruger, on the 16th; Major W. J. A. McGrath on the 19th; Major W. G. Wilson, on the 22d. These officers have been directed, in orders, to assume command of the detachments, to insure the preservation of order and military discipline, and to make written reports to the brigade head-quarters at the close of their special terms of service. Capt. Henry B. Smith, of Company D, Twelfth Regiment, has been detailed Acting Inspector of Rifle Practice during the absence in Ireland of Major Henry Fulton.

The Twenty-second Regiment, Col. Josiah Porter, commanding, will parade in full uniform, with white pants and gloves, to-morrow. Assembly will be sounded at the armory at 7 A. M. Private Charles D. Salvin, of Company K, has been elected Second Lieutenant of that command, vice Bunker, resigned; First Sergt. Thomas M. Daly, Sergeant Major, vice Lepper, promoted; Commissary Sergt. Thomas R. White, Quartermaster Sergeant, vice Patterson, warrant vacated; Private William J. Maidhoff, Commissary Sergeant, vice White, promoted, and Private A. F. Ferris, Ordnance Sergeant. Commandants of companies have been directed in orders to include in their lists of delinquents, the names of each officer, non-commissioned officer, musician, and private who may be absent from any regimental drill or parade, which shall show the total number absent in their parade reports. Quartermaster A. Robbins and First Lieut. W. R. Davies have resigned. Thomas H. Cullen has been appointed Quartermaster. First Lieut. William G. Bogert has reconsidered his determination to resign, and his papers have been returned to him.

The officers of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, Col. James Cavanagh commanding, held a meeting at their armory on Wednesday evening last for the purpose of organizing a rifle club. On motion of Col. Cavanagh, Capt. James J. O'Kelly was appointed temporary Chairman, and Adjutant Duffy Secretary. The club will be known as the Sixty-ninth Regiment Rifle Club, and all members of the regiment and the veteran corps will be eligible for membership. The club will make its first appearance at Creedmoor next week. This command will parade with the First Division to-morrow. Assembly will be sounded at the armory at 6:30 A. M. At the conclusion of the parade this command will hold a picnic at Jones' Wood. The bill of dress adopted by this regiment May 15, 1874, has been approved by the Adjutant General, and will hereafter be its full-dress uniform. The non-commissioned officers have been directed to assemble in fatigue uniform, for drill and instruction, at the regimental armory on Tuesday, July 13, and the second Tuesday of each month thereafter. Thomas Cullen, Right General Guide, of Company G, has been reduced to the ranks for neglect of duty; Sergt. Thomas F. Meagher has been detailed Color-bearer, vice John Ryan, honorably discharged; Privates John Langan and James Callahan have been promoted Sergeants of Company K, vice R. T. Kidd, reduced to the ranks, and Thomas F. Meagher, detailed Color-bearer; and Francis G. Hewson has been detailed Right General Guide.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, practiced according to orders from First Division Head-quarters, on Friday, June 25. Capt. Klein states that his troop received unfair treatment at the hands of the Division Inspector of Rifle Practice, on that occasion. His troop, which, by seniority of its Captain, is entitled to the right of line, was placed on the left in marching from the dépot to the range, while the Washington Grey Troop was accorded the right of line. Special cars had been allotted to the Washington Grey and Separate Troops, and a sufficient number to the Third Regiment Cavalry. In spite of this, however, the members of the Third Regiment were allowed to encroach upon the space allotted to the Separate Troop, to the exclusion of its own members, while no one not a member of the Washington Greys was permitted to enter their cars. Capt. Klein called the attention of the Inspector to this irregularity, but received no redress. During the contest at the last range he states that the Inspector so hurried the members of his troop as to prevent them from recording good scores, in order to "catch a train" which left at 6 P. M., while another and the regular train did not leave Creedmoor, until 6:45 o'clock. As he has spent time and money in training his men to the use of their carbines, he thinks it would be only fair to appoint an Inspector of Rifle Practice who would pay more attention to instructing the men in the proper aiming drill, and the requisite elevations, than endeavoring to complete the match at as early an hour as possible. This troop will parade in full uniform, with white pants and gloves, mounted, to-morrow. Line will be formed on Second avenue, between Second and Third streets, at 6:15 A. M. A fine of $10 will be inflicted for non-attendance.

THE STATE CENSUS.

THE ESTIMATED POPULATION AT LEAST FIVE MILLIONS—ONE-THIRD OF IT IN NEW-YORK AND KINGS COUNTIES.

The Albany *Argus* of the 3d inst. says: "Scattering returns of the State census are coming in, so that the interest in the result begins to increase. Of course, little has yet been determined with accuracy. Secretary Willers feels confident that the work of gathering statistics will be well performed in the main, and the evidences received of the interest taken in securing full returns on the part of citizens generally, are gratifying. It is expected that the aggregate population of the State will reach, in round numbers, at least 5,000,000. Nearly all the cities will show a handsome increase over the census of 1870. New-York will take the lead. Apprehensions have been entertained that the returns from the Metropolis might be greatly under the real figures. It is difficult to get at all the facts in such a vast aggregate of population, but there is a reasonable hope that the precautions taken by Secretary Willers, and the volunteer aid given by citizens, will secure a pretty fair result. It is believed that the returns will show a population in New-York City of about 1,200,000; while Brooklyn will probably reach 500,000 or more. From this it will be seen that at least one-third of the population of the State is crowded into the counties of New-York and Kings. That being the case, those two counties will be entitled to over forty members of Assembly, and ten or eleven members of the Senate. The next great increase will be in Erie County. It is claimed that Buffalo City will show a population of 150,000. Large gains may be expected in Rochester, Albany, Syracuse, Auburn, Oswego, Elmira, Troy, Utica, Cohoes, and in fact nearly all the cities. As to the rural districts, it is doubtful whether they will sustain the figures of 1870. In any event there will be a loss in the representation of the rural counties in the Legislature. Several of the counties having two members of Assembly will be reduced to a single member, while others will be reduced from three members to two members. Among the counties which will be apt to lose a member in the new apportionment are Ontario, Cattaraugus, Columbia, Madison, Wayne, Washington, Otsego, Saratoga, Cayuga, Chautauqua, Jefferson, St. Lawrence, and Oswego. The area of the Senatorial districts outside of New-York and Kings will also be considerably enlarged. These are a few of the speculations suggested by the census. In the course of a few weeks we shall have more definite information on these matters. The time fixed for the enumerators to make their returns was the 1st of July. In a large number of cases, and notably in New-York City, more time is asked to complete the work in hand. In districts where the work to be performed appears to make it necessary, Secretary Willers has granted an extension to the 15th inst. It will therefore be several weeks before accurate results of the census can be reached."

ANOTHER BOSTON MURDERER SENTENCED.

George W. Pemberton, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Margaret E. Bingham, at East Boston, was sentenced to death in the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court, Boston, on Tuesday. When asked if he had anything to say why such sentence should not be passed upon him he shook his head, and Chief Justice Gray then addressed him as follows:

"You have been indicted for murder, and have had a full and fair trial; but the murder which you did in secret found you out, and it was proved beyond a reasonable doubt that you are guilty. The court approved of that verdict and overruled the questions of law. In the position where you now stand, and in discharge of the most painful duty imposed upon us, it is not for us to judge nor to add to the feelings of remorse which must fill your heart. Such is the character of your crime that, while we cannot forestall the action of the Executive of the Government, we cannot afford a single hope of mercy, and cannot encourage you to look forward to any mitigation of the sentence of the law. Turn to the Almighty Father and pray that His clemency may be extended to you. It only remains for us to pronounce the sentence of the law, and that sentence is, that you, George W. Pemberton, be taken hence to the jail from whence you came, and there to be kept in close custody until such time as the Executive of the Commonwealth shall determine, when, upon that day, you, George W. Pemberton, shall be hanged by the neck till you are dead. And may God have mercy upon your soul."

As the sentence was pronounced the Chief Justice, Bar, and spectators rose. Pemberton displayed no emotion. He was soon remanded to the Suffolk County Jail.

THE BETTER ANGELS OF OUR NATURE.

From the Lynchburg Virginian, June 29.

Some of the words of Abraham Lincoln, spoken in his first inaugural address, seem now about to be fulfilled. At all events, they will be accepted in a very different spirit at this time from that feeling of derision and scorn with which many of the people of the South received everything that fell from the lips of the man who was regarded then as the enemy of their section. We have often wondered how that uncouth-looking man, the coarse joker who spent some of the years of his early life among the rude boatmen of the West, and nearly all of it on the frontier, could originate the beautifully poetic idea contained in the subjoined extract, and the still more striking and eloquent passage found in his address at the dedication of the Gettysburg cemetery—a passage which, for beauty of diction, we venture to say, is not surpassed by anything in the English language. But to the words of the inaugural. Mr. Lincoln said:

"We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies—though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

We are beginning to feel now the force of this language, for "the better angels of our nature" are touching "the mystic chords of memory" in a way that is producing vibrations all over this continent; and that heart must be irredeemably wicked that would seek to retard the restoration of the era of good feeling. We have had enough of strife and bitterness for our time. Let us now seek to cultivate a better spirit. "Behold how good and how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!"

THE PAUPER ROLL OF ENGLAND.

The annual return of pauperism in England on New Year's Day shows that the number of persons in receipt of relief from the rates on the 1st of January, 1875, was 817,822, being less by 14,543, or 1.7 per cent., than on the corresponding day in the preceding year. The indoor paupers do not vary much in number; they were 156,795 on the 1st of January, 1872, 154,171 at the like date in 1873, 152,279 in 1874, 155,655 in 1875. But the number of outdoor paupers is lessening; they were 662,167 on the 1st of January, 1875, which is 17,924 less than at the corresponding date in 1874, 74,034 less than in 1873, and 162,080 less than in 1872. The paupers on New Year's Day, 1875, were 1 in 28, or 3.6 per cent. on the population according to the census of 1871; but as the population has increased since then, the real ratio was not quite so large as that. The number of adult able-bodied paupers (three-fourths of them being women) was 115,209 on the 1st of January, 1875; this was 885 more than at the corresponding date in 1874, but less by 12,488 than in 1873, and by 38,544 than in 1872.

UNAPPRECIATIVE.

The Petersburg (Va.) *Index and Appeal* of Thursday says, apologetically: "We ask pardon of our readers for occupying these dozen lines with the announcement that the American 'team' of fools beat the Irish team at Dollymount, Wednesday, in practicing at a mark. The proclamation may be gratifying to some patriotic souls who prize the honor of the American prestige; but for our part we would rather have heard that these fellows were at home and engaged at some honest work."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JULY 3.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$5,000 Un. Pac. 1st...103	400 Pacific Mail...... 39⅝
9,000 Un. Pac. S. F... 95¾	800 do...... 39¾
100 Erie Railway...... 15	800 do......s3. 39¾
100 do......b3. 15⅛	500 do...... 39⅞
500 do...... 15	200 do......s3. 39⅞
300 do...... 14⅞	1300 do...... 40
100 do......s3. 14¾	220 do......b3. 40
600 do...... 14⅞	700 do...... 39¾
1300 Western Union.. 79¼	400 do...... 39⅝
200 do...... 79⅜	600 Lake Shore...... 58¼
300 do......s3. 79¼	900 do...... 58⅛
1500 do...... 79¼	200 do......c. 58⅛
2200 do...... 79⅛	300 do...... 58⅜
100 do......c. 79⅛	900 do......c. 58½
100 do......s3. 79	500 do......s3. 58½
200 do...... 79⅛	10 do...... 58⅝
200 do...... 79¼	400 do......c. 58½
200 N. Y. C. & H... 102⅜	1600 do...... 58½
300 North-western.. 38⅞	1600 do...... 58¾
100 St. Paul...... 33⅝	1400 do...... 58⅝
300 Union Pacific... 74½	100 do......c. 58¾
200 do......s3. 74½	100 Toledo & Wab.... 5½
100 Ohio & Miss.... 22⅝	10 At. & Pac. Pref... 15⅜
100 do......s3. 22¾	

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$8,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C. 122⅞	$500 U. S. 5-20 C. '65, n......120½
50,000 U. S. 6s, '81, reg., b. c. 120⅞	500 do......small. 120¼
2,000 do......b. c. 121⅛	500 U. S. 5-20 C. '67......small. 121½
4,000 do...... 121	3,000 do...... 122⅛
10,000 U.S. 5-20 R. '64. 118¾	500 do...... 12. 122
10,000 do...... 12. 118¾	3,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '68. 121½
4,500 U. S. 5-20 C. '64...... 12. 118¾	1,000 U. S. 5s, '81, C.. 118⅝
8,000 do......b.c. 118⅞	2,500 do...... 118⅝
4,500 U. S. 5-20 R. '65, n...... 120⅝	500 U.S. 5s, 10-40 C. 119¼

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$3,000 N. Y. R., B. L.s. 106	100 M. L. & M. Pf. as. pd. 13
17,000 S. C. 6s. n., N. F. 6	100 do...... 13¼
1,000 N. C. 6s, O. A. & O...... 20¼	100 do...... 13⅜
3,000 T. 6s, O... b. c. 47½	100 A. & P. Tel... b. c. 22¾
6,000 T. 6s, N... b. c. 47½	50 Reno R. Es. 2d. Pf. 80
500 C. & Ohio C.... 36	800 West. Un. T. b. c. 79¼
500 do......ex c. 30	600 do......s3. 79¼
4,000 Am. D. Imp. 7s. 100	500 do......s5. 79¼
17,000 C. & N. W. Con. 96	300 do...... 79⅜
1,000 C., C. C. & I. 1st. 105½	500 do...... 79⅜
2,000 Erie 2d...... 98	500 do......s3. 79⅜
1,000 M. So. S. F.... 107	300 do...... 79¼
1,000 L. S. 1st C., R. 100⅛	100 do......b4. 79¼
18,000 do...... 100	300 L. S. & M. So. b. c. b3. 58
1,000 Cen. Pac. G. B. 103	1100 do...... 58¾
1,000 do...... 103¼	2900 do...... 58⅝
3,000 Un. Pac. 1st... 103	100 do......s3. 58⅝
4,000 do...... 103⅛	400 do...... 58½
13,000 do...... 103¼	2100 do......c. 58⅝
10,000 Un. Pac. S. F.. 95⅞	470 do......s3. 58½
5,000 do...... 96	1200 do...... 58⅝
1,000 R., W. & O. c. 1st. 92½	100 do......s3. 58⅝
3,000 Gal. & C. 1st. 107½	100 do...... 58¼
105 Ger. Am. Bank... 94½	100 do......s3. 58¼
25 Bank of Com.... 121	25 Han. & St. Jo..... 22½
100 M., L. & M. Co. as. p. 12⅝	10 do......b. c. 23
100 do......b. c. 12⅝	300 Erie......b. c. c. 14⅞
100 do......c. 12	200 do...... 14⅞
100 do...... 11	100 do......b3. 14⅞
100 do......s3. 11	100 Un. Pac... b. c. c. 74¾
200 do...... 11	100 C. & N. W... b. c. s3. 38¾
400 do...... 11¼	100 do...... 38⅝
100 do...... 11⅜	100 do......b30. 38⅝
300 do...... 11½	100 do......s3. 38½
300 do...... 11⅝	100 do...... 38½
100 do...... 11¾	100 C. & N. W. Pf. b. c. 49¾
500 Pacific Mail.. b. c. 39¾	10 N. J. Cen...... b. c. 110¾
800 do...... 39⅝	30 C., M. & St. P. b. c. 33½
50 N. J. R...... 129¼	100 Tol. & Wab... b. c. 5⅜
	200 P., Ft. W. & C. G. c. 97½

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$7,000 Un. Pac. S. F... 96¼	100 Adams Ex....b3. 100
500 Mar. L. & M.. b. c. 12⅛	100 Erie R......b. c. 14¾
100 do......b3. 12¼	200 Lake Shore...... 58⅝
200 do...... 12¼	500 do...... 58½
100 do...... 12⅛	400 do...... 58½
100 West. Union.. b. c. 79½	100 do......b3. 58⅝
500 do......b3. 79⅝	500 do...... 58½
1990 do...... 79⅝	100 do......s3. 58¼
300 do...... 79½	200 Chi. & N. W.. b. c. 38½
600 do...... 79⅝	100 do...... 38½
600 do...... 79½	100 do......s4. 38½
400 Pacific Mail.. b. c. 39¾	100 Mil. & St. P... b. c. 33¾
100 do......c. 39¾	100 St. L., K. C. & N. Pf. 38

SALES FROM 2:30 TO 3 P. M.

$11,000 U. Pac. 1st.. 103⅛	100 Erie Railway...... 14⅞
1,000 N. W. Cons.... 96	100 do......b3. 14⅞
200 Mar. L. & M. Pf., Ass'mt Paid.... 13	100 do...... 14¾
	700 do...... 14⅞
100 At. & Pac. Tel... 22⅝	50 Mich. Central.... 68
500 Western Union.. 79½	200 Lake Shore...... 58⅝
800 do...... 79⅝	600 do...... 58¾
5000 do...... 79¾	1200 do...... 58⅞
1000 do......b3. 79⅞	2200 do...... 59
500 do...... 79⅞	500 do......b3. 59
200 do...... 79⅝	600 do...... 58⅞
260 do...... 79⅝	700 do...... 58¾
1400 do...... 79½	300 do...... 58⅝
200 Pacific Mail... 39⅝	700 do...... 58½
500 do...... 39⅞	100 do...... 58¾
500 do...... 40	1000 do...... 58¼
20 do...... 40⅛	100 Un. Pacific...... 74⅞
100 do......s3. 40	100 do......u. r. c. 74⅞
200 do...... 40⅛	100 do...... 75
100 do...... 39⅞	100 North-western.... 38⅞
200 do...... 39⅞	100 do...... 38⅜
500 do...... 39⅞	100 do...... 38½
100 N. J. Central.... 110½	100 Toledo & Wab.... 5⅜
100 Mil. & St. Paul.... 33⅝	100 Ohio & Miss.... 22¾

SATURDAY, July 3.—P. M.

The bank statement is the most favorable return issued from the Clearing-house for a long time past. There is a net gain in the legal reserve of $4,786,025, which increases the excess above legal requirements to the large amount of $26,182,525. The gain in specie and legal tenders was much larger than generally expected, the former showing an increase of $4,977,600, and the latter $2,340,600. The specie average is a rising one, and the banks will gain further strength from the Treasury disbursements, which do not appear in full in the statement this week. The loans are up $2,689,400, and the deposits $10,128,700. The circulation is down $34,000.

The following is the statement of the New York City Banks this week, compared with the last:

	June 26.	July 3.	Differences.
Loans	$276,707,800	$279,397,200	Inc..$2,689,400
Specie	8,847,000	13,824,600	Inc..4,977,600
Legal Tenders	71,491,500	73,832,100	Inc.. 2,340,600
Deposits	235,768,000	245,896,700	Inc..10,128,700
Circulation	19,016,500	18,982,500	Dec. 34,000

The Stock Exchange was comparatively deserted, the majority of the brokers having left town over the National holiday, and, as a consequence, a very small business was transacted. Notwithstanding the dullness superinduced by this state of affairs, the dealings were marked by a tone of firmness and confidence which gives promise of higher prices with a more active market. The transactions were chiefly in Lake Shore, Western Union, and Pacific Mail. Lake Shore advanced from 58⅛ to 59, and this in the face of the persistent opposition of the bears, who, in trying to prevent the natural improving tendency have only made their position worse by putting out a fresh line of shorts. Any general attempt to cover in Lake Shore and other stocks largely oversold might create a bear panic and cause a sudden and sharp rise. Pacific Mail advanced from 39½ to 40⅛, Western Union from 79⅛ to 79⅞, Union Pacific from 74½ to 75, and Erie from 14¾ to 15. At the close there was a reaction in some of the leading stocks from the highest point of the day.

Money was easy, and at the close there were large offerings at 1½@2 ⅌ cent., lenders being anxious to obtain a three days' interest until Tuesday.

The foreign advices reported a firm market for securities at London, and a gain of £60,000 sterling by the Bank of England on balance to-day. Discounts in the open market for three months' bills are quoted at 3 3-16 ⅌ cent., or 5-16 below the bank rate. Consols closed at 94 3-16 for money, and 94 5-16 for the account; old 1865s and 1867s at 106¾, 10-40s at 104½@104⅝, new 5s at 103¾@104, and Erie at 12⅝@12⅞. The Sterling Exchange market was weaker, with sales of good bankers' bills at $4 86½ less a commission for sixty days, and at about $4 89¾ for demand. Gold was quiet and firm at 117@117⅛, closing at the latter price. On gold loans the rates were 1 to 2 ⅌ cent. for carrying. The European steamers took out $2,359,146 specie, of which $1,821,000 was gold coin.

Government bonds were in good demand, and at the early board a fairly active business was transacted. Railroad bonds were firm, with a further advance on Union Pacific firsts and sinking funds, the latter selling as high as 96¼. State bonds were quiet and steady.

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of specie from the port of New-York for the week ending to-day:

June 30—Steamer Russia, Liverpool— American gold	$300,000 00
Silver bars	147,635 66
Mexican silver dollars	3,000 00
American silver half dollars	2,500 00
July 1—Steamer City of New-York, Havana—Spanish gold	55,025 00
July 1—Steamer Herder, Plymouth— American gold	250,000 00
July 1—Steamer Herder, London— Mexican silver	30,000 00
July 1—Steamer Herder, Paris— Silver bars	24,000 00
July 1—Steamer Herder, Hamburg— Silver bars	51,779 49
July 3—Steamer Oder, Southampton— American gold	500,000 00
July 3—Steamer City of Brussels, Liverpool—American gold	816,000 00
Silver bars	40,500 00
July 3—Steamer Britannic, Liverpool— American gold	505,000 00
Mexican dollars	349,546 00
French silver	40,000 00
Gold bars	21,100 00
Silver bars	60,000 00
Trade dollars	15,000 00
Foreign coin	2,000 00
Total	$3,238,986 15

UNITED STATES TREASURY,
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1875.

Gold receipts	$341,980 30
Gold payments	857,805 00
Gold balance	38,009,164 25
Currency receipts	638,812 51
Currency payments	636,453 70
Currency balance	54,531,994 71
Customs	234,000 00

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 3.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 5s, 1881, coup	118½	118¾
United States 5-20s, coup., 1862	118¼	118¼
United States 5-20s, coup., 1867	121¾	122
American Gold	117⅛	117⅛
Bills on London, 60 days	$4 86¾@$4 87	$4 86½@$4 87
New-York Central	102⅞	102¾
Chicago and Rock Island	103¾	103¾
Pacific Mail	39¾	39⅝
St. Paul Common	33⅞	33⅞
St. Paul Preferred	55	55
Western Union	79⅜	79½
Union Pacific	74⅝	75
Lake Shore	58⅜	58¼
Wabash and Toledo	5½	5½
North-western Common	39	38½
North-western Preferred	50	49¾
Delaware, Lack. and Western	119	119
New-Jersey Central	110¼	110½
Panama	131	131
Erie	14¾	14⅞
Ohio and Mississippi	22⅝	22⅝
C., C. and Indiana Central	4	4
Harlem	131	131

The extreme range of prices in stocks to-day, and the number of shares sold, are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
New-York Central	102¾	102¾	200
Erie	15⅛	14¾	3,300
Lake Shore	59	58⅛	28,000
Wabash	5⅜	5⅜	200
North-western	38⅞	38½	1,600
North-western Preferred	49¾	49¾	100
Fort Wayne	97½	97½	200
Milwaukee and St. Paul	33⅞	33⅝	300
New-Jersey Central	110½	110½	100
Union Pacific	75	74½	1,000
Ohio and Mississippi	22¾	22⅝	200
Western Union	79⅞	79⅛	21,600
Atlantic and Pacific Tel	22¾	22⅝	200
Pacific Mail	40⅛	39½	11,800
Mariposa	12⅝	11	5,000
Mariposa Preferred	13	13	200
Adams Express	100	100	100
St. Louis, K. C. and N. Pref.	38	38	100
American Mer. Union Ex	57	56¾	200
Total sales			75,300

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Currency 6s	122½	122¾	5-20s, 1865, n.c.	120½	120¾
6s, 1881, r.	120⅞	121⅛	5-20s, 1867, r.	121¼	121½
6s, 1881, c.	122⅝	122⅞	5-20s, 1867, c.	122	122⅛
5-20s, 1862, c.	118	....	5-20s, 1868, r.	121¼	121½
5-20s, 1864, r.	118⅝	118⅞	5-20s, 1868, c.	121½	122
5-20s, 1864, c.	118¾	119	10-40s, r.	117¾	118
5-20s, 1865, r.	120¾	121	10-40s, c.	119⅛	119⅜
5-20s, 1865, c.	122½	122⅝	5s, 1881, r.	117¾	118
5-20s, 1865, n.r.	120½	120¾	5s, 1881, c.	118⅝	118⅞

The Sub-Treasury disbursed in coin $490,000 for interest and $131,000 for called bonds.

The following is the Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$69,754,655
Currency balances	4,002,640
Gold exchanges	6,204,219
Gold balances	1,073,627

The following is the weekly Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$478,902,380
Currency balances	28,100,801
Gold exchanges	38,674,306
Gold balances	7,003,508

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Ga. 7s, indorsed	92	N. C. n'w bds., J.&J.	11
Ga. 7s, Gold Bonds	94	N. C. n'w bds., A.&O.	10
Louisiana 6s	35½	N. C. Sp. Tax, cl. 1	3
La. 6s, new bonds	36	N. C. Sp. Tax, cl. 2	3
La. 6s, N. Fl'g Debt.	35½	N. C. Sp. Tax, cl. 3	3
La. 7s, Penitentiary.	35½	South Carolina 6s	35
La. 6s, Levee Bonds.	35½	S. C. 6s, J. & J.	34½
La. 8s, Levee Bonds.	25	S. C. 6s, A. & O.	34¼
La. 8s, L. Bds. of '75.	36	S.C. 6s, Fund. act, '66.	33½
Mo. F. Bs., due in 94-5.	99¾	S.C. 6s, L.C., '89, J.&J.	33½
L. B., due '81 to '91 inc.	100⅜	S. C. 6s, L.C., '89, A&O.	33½
N. Y. Reg. B'ty L'n	106	S. C. 7s of 1888	36
N.Y. 6s. Gold L'n 1891.	120	Tenn. 6s, old	47¼
N.Y. 5s. Gold L'n 1876.	114	Tenn. 6s, new bds	47
N. C. 6s, old, J. & J.	20	Tenn. 6s, new series.	47
N. C. 6s, old, A. & O.	20¼	Va. 6s, new bds., '66.	37½
N. C. 6s, N.C.R., J.&J.	51	Va. 6s, new bds., '67.	37½
N. C. 6s, N.C.R., A&O.	51	Va. 6s, consol bds	64
N.C.N.C.Ro.off. J.&J.	38	Va. 6s, ex mat'd C.	57
N.C.N.C.Ro.off, A&O	38	Va. 6s, consol., 2d se.	46
N. C. Fund. act, '66.	12	Va. 6s, Def. bds	8¾
N. C. Fund. act, '68.	11½	Dis. of Col. 3-65s, 1924.	72

And the following for railway mortgages:

Alb. & Susq. 2d	105¼	Lake S. Div. Bonds.	100⅛
Bos., H. & Erie 1st	25¼	Marietta & Cin. 1st.	106½
Bur., C.R.&M. 1st 7s, G	30	Mich. C. Con. 7s, 1902.	103½
Ches. & O. 6s. 1st	35	M. C. 1st 8s, '82, S.F.	111
Ches. & O. (ex-coup.)	30	N.J. Southern 1st 7s.	28
Chic. & Alton Inc.	103	N. Y. & N. H. 6s	101⅛
St.L., J'ville & Chic 1st	100½	N. Y. Central 6s, '83.	102
Chic., B. & Q. 8s, 1st.	112	N. Y. Central 6s, '87.	101
Chic., R. I. & Pac.	106	N.Y.C. 6s, R. Estate.	100
Cen. R. of N.J. 1st C.	105	N. Y. C. 6s, Sub.	100¼
Cen. R. of N.J.C. Conv	110	N. Y. Central 7s, '76.	102¾
Am. Dock & Imp. bds.	100	N.Y.C.&H. 1st, coup.	115
M.&S.H. 1st 8s, P.D.	110	N.Y.C. & H. 1st, reg.	113
M.&St.P. 1st La.C.D.	88	H. R. 7s, 2d, S.F., '85.	108¼
M.&St.P. 1st I.&M.D.	78	Harlem 1st, 7s, coup.	110⅞
M. & St. P. 1st C.&M	80	North Missouri 1st	88
M. & St. P. 1st Con'd.	71	O. & Miss. Con. S. F.	96
Chic. & N. W. S. F.	104	O. & Miss. Con.	94½
C. & N. W. Con. bds.	95¾	O. & Miss. 2d Con.	74
Chic. & N. W. 1st	101	Cen. Pac. Gold bds.	102¾
C. & N. W. C. G. bds.	81¼	Union Pacific 1st	103⅛
C. & N. W. R. G. bds.	81	Union Pac. L. G. 7s.	99¾
Gal. & Chic. Extend.	107½	Union Pacific S. F.	96⅛
Peninsula 1st, Conv.	96⅝	At. and Pacific L. G.	45
Chicago & Mil. 1st	97	South Pacific of Mo.	75½
C., C.C.& I. 1st 7s, S.F.	105½	Pacific of Mo. 1st	95
Del., Lack. & W. 2d.	111	P. of Mo. 1st, Car. B.	75
Morris & Essex 1st.	112	Pacific of Mo., 2d	77½
Morris & Essex 2d.	108¼	Pacific 7s, g'd by Mo.	100½
Mor. & E. 1st, C. G.	103⅜	Pitts., Ft. W. & C. 1st.	111
Erie 1st, Extended	101	C. & P. Con. S. F.	104¾
Erie 2d 7s, 1879	98	C., C. & I. 1st	46½
Erie 3d 7s, 1883	97½	C., C. & I. 2d	16
Erie 4th 7s, 1880	95	R., W. & Og. Con. 1st.	91
Erie 5th 7s, 1888	95	St. L. & I. M. 1st	90
Long Dock bds	101½	St. L. & I. M. 2d	49
I., Bloom. & W. 1st.	28	Alt. & T. H. 1st	105
I., Bloom. & W. 2d.	5	Alt. & T. H. 2d, Pf.	90½
Mich. So. 7 p. c. 2d.	101¼	Alt. & T. H. 2d, Inc.	73
M. So. N.I.S.F. 7 p. c.	107	Tol., Peo. & W., E.D.	62½
Cleve. & Tol. S. F.	103½	Tol., Peo. & W., W. D.	50
Cleve. & Tol. N. bds.	103½	Tol. & Wab. 1st ex.	80½
C., P. & Ash., old b.	101¼	T.&W. 1st, St.L. Div.	56
C., P. & Ash., new b.	104	Tol. & Wab. Con. C.	30
Det., M. & Tol. B'ds.	102¼	Han. & Naples 1st	35
Buffalo & Erie, n. b.	103.	Great West. 1st, '88.	77
Buffalo & S. Line 7s.	100¼	Great West. 2d, '93.	50

And the following for City Bank shares:

America	150	Imp'trs & Traders	195
Butchers' & Drovers'	130	Irving	130
Central National	96	Mercantile	108
Chemical	1,600	Merchants'	121
City	300	Metropolitan	131½
Commerce	120	Nassau	100
Continental	99	New-York	130
Corn Exchange	131	State of New-York	112½
First National	200	Tradesmen's	140
Fourth National	98	Union	137½

The Union Dime Savings Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of *Three ⅌ cent.*, payable July 19.

The Mutual Benefit Savings Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend at the rate of *Six ⅌ cent.* per annum, payable July 21.

The Knickerbocker Fire Insurance Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of *Five ⅌ cent.* on the capital stock, payable July 15, and an extra dividend of *Five ⅌ cent.*, payable at the same time.

The Clinton Fire Insurance Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of *Ten ⅌ cent.*, payable on demand.

The Panama Railroad Company has declared the usual quarterly dividend of *Three ⅌ cent.*, payable on and after the 15th inst.

The National Bank of the Republic will pay to Eastern stockholders, on demand, the semi-annual dividend of *Four ⅌ cent.*, free of tax, declared by the Mechanics' Bank of St. Louis.

The Long Island Insurance Company has declared a dividend of *Eight ⅌ cent.* to stockholders, payable on demand; also, a scrip return of *Six ⅌ cent.* to policy-holders, and *Six ⅌ cent.* interest on the outstanding scrip, payable Aug. 1.

The Republic Fire Insurance Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of *Five ⅌ cent.*, payable on and after Tuesday next, 6th inst.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 3—12:30 P. M.—United States 10-40 Bonds, 104⅛; Erie Railway Shares, 12½; do. preferred, 22.

2 P. M.—Consols for money, 94 3-16; for the account, 94 5-16; Erie Railway Shares, 12⅝.

3 P. M.—The rate of discount in the open market on three months' bills is 3 3-16 ⅌ cent., or 5-16 ⅌ cent. below the Bank of England rate. The amount of bullion gone into the Bank of England on balance to-day is £60,000.

6 P. M.—Paris dispatches quote Rentes at 64f. 10c.

LIVERPOOL, July 3—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is firmer; Middling Uplands, 7 3-16d.; Middling Orleans, 7⅜d.; sales, 7,000 bales, including 1,000 bales for speculation and export. There were additional sales of 2,000 bales after the closing of the market yesterday, making the total sales 12,000 bales. Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable July and August, 7d.; do., do., deliverable August and September, at 7⅛d.; do., do., deliverable September and October, at 7¼d.

2 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 3,900 bales were American. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet. Provisions—Lard, 58s. 6d ⅌ cwt. Produce—Tallow, 40s. 6d. ⅌ cwt.

3 P. M.—Cotton—Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable September and October, at 7 5-16d.

LONDON, July 3—Evening.—Spirits Turpentine, 21s 9d.@22s. ⅌ cwt.

THE FRENCH CREDIT MOBILIER.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, writes on June 17: "The Crédit Mobilier Français, as you were informed two days ago, has had a general meeting, at which M. Philippart, Chairman, gave in his resignation, and Baron d'Erlanger, at the head of a board, consisting of Lord W. Montagu Hay, Messrs. Brillavoine, Galotti, Obermayer, de Montanac, and Edouard Troplong, was intrusted with the future destinies of one of the financial societies which has experienced the greatest vicissitudes. It is well, perhaps, to remember, that this concern, under the direction of M. Pereire, had one of the most brilliant careers to which such a company can aspire, and that during the Empire its shares were considered the barometer of the Bourse. It was its prosperity indeed which brought about its decadence by obliging it constantly to undertake fresh business in order to answer to the culminating position it had reached, and it was these enterprises annexed to its own concerns which subjected it to the vicissitudes to which it fell a victim. It made, as may be remembered, considerable advances to the Société Immobiliere, which had bought land at Marseilles. That company disposed of the land to an English company. The latter opened a subscription, which was six or seven times covered. Quite a new town was to be built on the spot. The first stone was formally laid, which has remained to this day the sole monument raised by the English company. After seven or eight years the land is in precisely the same state as then, and there is no telling when it will assume another aspect. This single example will show how causes foreign to its conception led to the decline of the Credit Mobilier, which was founded with a capital of 80,000,000f., and had invested in this one operation more than a third of its entire funds.

The first time the Tribunals had to concern themselves with the Crédit Mobilier was on the occasion of an important action instituted by some of the parties interested against M. Pereire and other Directors. Judgment was given against the latter, and this judgment, showing as it did the very embarrassed position of the company, struck a grievous blow at it. When M. Pereire, after difficulties of all kinds, was forced to retire, M. Haussmann took the management of it. His chief and very just anxiety was to ascertain the assets of the concern as soon as possible, and to get in all the money which it could claim. With this view a perfect series of lawsuits was instituted by him against M. Pereire. These suits, however, seemed interminable, each of the parties naturally defending himself as well as he could, and the operations of the company being in the meantime wholly suspended. Then it was that M. Philippart intervened. The rapid and dramatic progress over the stage of this Belgian financier, who so suddenly and strongly occupied public attention, who it was said was to infuse new life into modern financial operations, and who aimed at being placed at the head of the Credit Mobilier, will certainly form one day one of the most curious chapters in the financial history of the time. On succeeding to M. Haussmann, M. Philippart adopted a totally different policy. Instead of persevering in the suits against M. Pereire, he accepted a compromise, released the concern from the obstacles caused by those suits, and resolved by issuing new shares to double the capital which it possessed, but which was locked up. This idea was a practical and effective one, for the free capital thus placed at the company's disposal allowed of the realization of the stagnant capital forming its assets, and of the revival of all the projects in which the Crédit Mobilier had engaged, and which could not be set going without additional advances. Unfortunately, however, for M. Philippart and those attached to his fortunes, too much noise had been made about himself personally, he had grouped round him a certain number of financial institutions, he had received into his hands a large number of small railroads which he wished to consolidate into one large company, he had entered into a contest both with the Haute Finance and with the great railway companies. A shareholder in the Crédit Mobilier took legal proceedings against the issue of preference shares, and the courts decided in his favor. An action was instituted against M. Philippart himself. Hostile motions were submitted to the Assembly, all the stocks connected with his scheme were attacked *à outrance* by his powerful antagonists, and a subscription which he opened under a new shape broke down. The political crisis of last month supervened and hastened the catastrophe. M. Philippart fell, and of course the attempt to revive the Crédit Mobilier fell with him. These were the circumstances under which the meeting was held three days ago. M. Philippart tendered his resignation in language which proved at least the energy of his character and the courage with which he confronts the position in which he finds himself. During this crisis, as stated in the report read at the meeting, Baron d'Erlanger came forward, and he has been elected in M. Philippart's place. The committee appointed to explain the position of the company proceeded, judging by their report, with great frankness. They showed that since the 2d of March the company has lost nearly 10,000,000 francs, and they reduced the amount of its actual assets to 77,000,000 francs.

It is not of course for me to examine the accuracy of these figures. One can only suppose that this report is more sincere than the reports of companies in distress usually are, for the item of the Société Immobiliere, estimated by M. Philippart at 60,000,000 francs, figures for only 31,000,000 francs. Even the latter sum is given merely as the amount of the debt, and the report does not apparently represent that this is its real value. The report, moreover, is simply a statement of accounts. It does not speak of the plans of the new board, and in no way disguises the position of the company. It does not even seek to disguise the depreciation of the 500 franc shares of the Credit Mobilier, which has fallen 18 francs since Monday, and are now as low as 203 francs. This shows that the new board, instead of extenuating the position of the company, have rather stated it at the worst in order to reserve the profit of the improvement of which it is susceptible, and thereby avoid the expectations created at every change of management."

A MATERIALIZED BABY.

The rooms of a female Spiritualist in Boston were the scene of a startling occurrence on Tuesday evening. The woman, a Mrs. Seaver, had announced a "materialization meeting," and her apartments were pretty well filled with believers and curious folks, at fifty cents a head. The cabinet she uses is improvised out of an alcove in the room, and a curtain properly apertured. The room was darkened, but the outlines of the cabinet were visible, and eyes were intently fixed upon an opening in the centre of the curtain, whence instructions led the audience to expect the spirit forms. The first appearance was supposed to be a small hand, but might have been a pudding-stick or an egg-beater so far as the audience were able to make out with distinctness. But there was more to come, and come it did. The aperture in the curtain enlarged and by degrees emitted a bulky substance, which was discovered to be a child—rather a fatter one than there was need of. During the minute, or thereabouts, occupied by the "spirit form" in making its exit from the cabinet no eye indulged in such a thing as a wink; nobody thought of molesting a mosquito, save one unbelieving young man. This youth suddenly rushed forward and seized the form, and a violent struggle ensued. The skeptic tugged away at the form in a frantic endeavor to pull it clear from the cabinet, to which its feet adhered with the most remarkable tenacity. There was evidently some one holding fast to the other end of the materialized form. The baby took this sort of thing very coolly—not a whimper out of him. The believers were dumbfounded with the daring and sinful act of the young man, and looked on the contest expecting to see him annihilated by the wrath of the invisible powers. The manager of the show, a young man of about thirty years of age, somehow did not trust in the invisible powers to the same extent the audience did, hence he rose up and planted his fist between the optics of the young disbeliever, causing him to desist from pulling at that ——, the truth must be told, rag-baby. In the meantime (during the squabble) a woman in the audience had recognized the child as her own darling, some months dead. The bereft mother was truly grieved when she became convinced of the deception that had been practiced upon her.

DEATH FROM BURNING.

The London *Times* of June 19 says: "We regret to announce the death by a horrible fate, of Mr. Michael Henry, a gentleman well-known in the Jewish community, to which he belonged, for personal devotion to charitable and religious objects. Mr. Henry had a nervous dread of fire. On Tuesday night he had stopped till 7 at his private office in Fleet street with his nephew, a boy at school, and is supposed to have been reading the newspaper by the light of a candle, in a dark closet at the back, when he set his clothes on fire. He rushed in flames into the room where his nephew was, and unfortunately succeeded in pulling his coat and waistcoat off. The screams of the boy brought up a young man from the shop below, who tore off more clothes and threw water on the unfortunate sufferer. All this time Mr. Henry was standing up; he had not the presence of mind to lie down and roll himself in a table cloth which was there. At last all the burning clothes were torn off, and the injuries were found to be not very severe. At that time the skin was removed only on the right hand and wrist. Skilled assistance was procured and the wounds were speedily dressed, but the nervous shock was so great that in twenty-four hours Mr. Henry expired. He was best known as editor of the *Jewish Chronicle*.

A CORONER'S VERDICT.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* gives the following as an exact copy of a Coroner's jury verdict, which was filed in the County Clerk's office at Cincinnati Tuesday: "We, the jury, find that the said Louis Fillman came to his death by a shot accidentially went off by himself by killing a cat by shooting the same and when she was not dead instantly by striking the cat with the breech of the gun and the load discharged itself."

A NEW-JERSEY FOOT-TRAMP

PLACES OF INTEREST NEAR THE CITY.

ELIZABETH TRADITIONS—OLD-TIME RAHWAY—WOODBRIDGE CLAY—PERTH AMBOY NEW YORK'S SENIOR—RED BANK AND ITS NEIGHBORS — NOTABLE RELICS AT SHREWSBURY—A CEMETERY OF WORTHIES—A PROFITABLE TRIP AT TRIFLING EXPENSE.

RED BANK, N. J., Saturday, June 26, 1875.

I started from New-York on Wednesday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock to walk for a few days over a part of New-Jersey which I had only visited by car or stage. The result of my short pedestrian tour is here set forth with the hope that it may encourage others of limited means who are fond of traveling to follow my example and take from a brief Summer trip, afoot, at small expense, all the pleasure to be obtained in a long, and hurried, and dusty, and expensive railroad tour.

My preparations for the trip were very simple. Two shirts, one undershirt, one pair of drawers, three pairs of socks, four collars, a tooth-brush, and a comb formed the contents of my light valise, which I sent ahead by express. Thus unburdened with *impedimenta*, I set out, crossed the Jersey City Ferry, and, striking Montgomery street, trudged on comfortably till I reached the Heights, where I enjoyed a view of the mountains on the west, with the mist climbing up to the setting sun and the lazy river lying asleep with the mellow sunlight resting quietly on its bosom. After wondering for a while why this delightful ridge is so little known to New-Yorkers, I turned to the right—not, however, until I had traversed the length of Bergen avenue, one of the prettiest thoroughfares in the State—and made my way to the Newark Plank Road. The walk was warm at first, but before long the sun was out of sight, and the last five miles of the road were traveled easily. Took a light supper at Newark and an hour's rest for comfort's sake, and then started on the road for Elizabeth, where I stopped for the night. Bright and early the next morning, after a breakfast of eggs and bacon, and a chat with Mr. Schwartz, mine host, I set out for Rahway, which, by the new road, is five or six miles away, but by the road I chose (because it lay near the water) about ten. Broad street is a beautiful avenue bordered on both sides by some of the cosiest cottages one would wish to see. It is paved with the Nicolson blocks for the greater part of its length, and turns into Bay Way, another splendid avenue, at about two miles from the centre of the city. Not far from Broad street is the mansion in which Gen. Winfield Scott lived for many years, and the beautiful street is lined throughout its whole length with the residences of scores of people well known beyond the borders of New-Jersey. The Scott mansion, I understand, is to be purchased by the City of Elizabeth for a public library.

The old town, settled in 1665 by Philip Carteret, who had been commissioned as Governor of the Province of New-Jersey, is full of associations of historic interest. Here Earl Stirling lived during the Revolution, and it was through his acts in sympathy with the patriots that he gained from Gov. Franklin the proud title of "Rebel to the Crown." While in command of the First Regiment of New-Jersey troops, he made the Governor his prisoner and kept him in confinement in his house in Elizabeth. Hearing of an attempt on the part of the British to send supplies from New-York to the garrison at Boston, he fitted out an expedition consisting of the regular troops under his command and some volunteers from Elizabethtown, and, embarking on a pilot-boat and three smaller vessels, sailed out to sea, and with musketry alone, while the Asia man-of-war was lying at anchor in the bay, attacked and captured a transport heavily laden, and brought her into Perth Amboy. Aaron Ogden, one of his aids, became Governor of the State afterward, and Brocklehorst Livingston, another, rose to the dignity of Judge of the Supreme Court of New-York, and subsequently to that of Judge of the United States Supreme Court.

The walk from Elizabeth to Rahway is not remarkably romantic, but the ten miles of comparative monotony is not altogether without its interest; and when the goal is won, and the dusty feet tread the flags of the pleasant little home-like town, and the sun-heated brow feels the cool breeze that wanders down the crooked streets, the past discomfort of a long tramp over a shadeless road is as nothing, and in a few minutes the traveler is as fresh as though he had only stepped from porch to curbstone.

There are many objects of interest in Rahway, but most pleasant to me was the study of the carriage shops—for, be it known, time was when Rahway was the greatest manufacturer of carriages in the country, particularly for the Southern trade. The war killed many of the factories, but even now the business of manufacturing is carried on with commendable spirit. Here, too, is the pretty little opera-house, built by Gordon, the inventor of the celebrated printing press that bears his name. It is a perfect gem in its way, and was put up to replace the Athenæum which was destroyed by fire a few years ago. The Athenæum was a delightful little barn-like structure in which the amateur Thespians of Rahway were wont to amuse themselves and their friends in days not long gone by. Hundreds of city as well as country people well remember the light and agile form of Harry L. Stephens on the Athenæum boards, and never will they forget the cheery voice of the rollicking Adams in his favorite rôle of *William* in "Black-eyed Susan." These and other well-known artists and literary men of New-York make Rahway their resting place, and the society they have built up is very pleasant.

Four miles from Rahway is Woodbridge, one of Jersey's oldest towns. Its main tavern, the Woodbridge Hotel, is the house in which Gen. Pike made his head-quarters in the Revolution. The soil through this part of the country is largely clay, and here are the Salamander Works, where, in good seasons, immense quantities of pipe and fire brick are made. The works are almost idle now, owing to the workmen's strike about the first of the month. All the clay used is taken from beds within a short distance of the works. It is of various kinds, according to the places from which it is dug, but it is all valuable. Nearly all that is used in the works at Trenton comes from Woodbridge. It was from the beds here that the immense mass of pure alum was sent to the Crystal Palace in 1852. The alum was extracted from the clay by Powers & Weightman, the Philadelphia chemists, and the mass of which I have spoken weighed twenty-five tons. The clay, once sold at $1 and $2 a ton, now fetches $7 and $9. It is said to make the best brick in the world. A peculiar kind, known as paper clay, furnishes the glazing matter used for all the satin paper mad in the country, and for another peculiar kind, the crucible clay, Dixon, of Woodbridge, gets no less than $10 a ton.

Leaving Woodbridge I struck out for Perth Amboy, on the north bank of the Raritan, and opposite the southern end of Staten Island. I reached the quaint, old-fashioned town late in the afternoon, with the thermometer 98° in the shade, and after a bath and a rest at the Packer House, strolled out to look up the lions.

This queer little town—I beg pardon, it is a city now—was settled one day before New-York was. Under the proprietors of East Jersey, it was the first seat of Government, and the inhabitants refer to this fact with much pride. Near the railroad depot are the remains of the barracks erected by the British during the Revolution, and above the park, on the road leading toward the bay, is the old Brighton House, once the residence of the first Governor. Perth Amboy is a port of entry, and boasts a Custom-house, a Collector, and a goodly corps of deputies and clerks. The cost to the State is about $8,000 a year, and I am informed that the receipts are almost ten per cent. of that amount.

A little before noon on Friday I went out to witness the incoming of the first passenger train over the new road, the New-York and Long Branch, which has a station near Market street; and, after greeting the excursionists, I took boat for South Amboy. The immense draw-bridge, of which you have already given a description, was in plain view, but it was by no means the only thing to be seen on that delightful ride. The water was alive with craft, and in the distance, to the right and left, tall hills loomed up with sunbeams gliding apace toward their summits, with weird shadows in their train, that might, "with small help from fancy," as Wordsworth has it, "be transformed into fleet oreads sporting visibly." Then there were the bright fields of Staten Island afar off, and the tall spires of country churches half hidden among green trees, and here and there a glimmer of untouched water in the woods, and little hamlets asleep among the hills. I was more than sorry when the boat landed at the dingy dock, and had half a mind to turn back and make the trip over again.

Next I tramped through South Amboy. The street leading up from the water is occupied entirely by employes of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Their houses are neat, and most of them vine-clad and shaded. The upper part of the town is in all respects a large country village.

Passing over a crooked road, sometimes skirting the water-side, sometimes running through dense woods, where an occasional mosquito gave me warm greeting, I came at last to Matteawan, a cosy village, whose name is spelled by the Sheriff, the Constable, the auctioneer, the grocer, the baker, and the tax-collector in so many different ways that I wonder how the *adelantado* of a Matteawan spelling match can decide as to the correct orthography of the name, if it should be given out to be wrestled with by the useful citizens whom I have referred to.

Crossing the railroad track I struck the pike near Mechanicsville, two miles away, and turning to the left, after a delightful walk of four or five miles I reached Keyport, where I refreshed at Uncle Dick Fleming's comfortable hostelry. When the shades of night began to fall in sober earnest, it being too warm to remain inactive till bed time, I took up the line of march for Red Bank, which I reached at about 11 o'clock. The twelve-mile walk was the pleasantest of the trip, and was made in a little over three hours.

Red Bank is a pleasant water-side spot, about thirty miles from New-York, on the south bank of the Navesink River, and not far from the Shrewsbury, famed for its oysters. Its streets are in good order, and at this season—that is, in good weather—present an animated picture. Vehicles of all kinds from Long Branch, Shrewsbury, Keyport, Fairhaven, and other neighboring Summer resorts rattle through the little town at all hours of the day. The heavy four-in-hand, the light phaeton, with side dashers that make it look like a little steamer on wheels, the nobby tandem drag, and the steady-going carryall, with its load of health and youth and beauty, with *paterfamilias* at the ribbons, roll along at various rates of speed, some making for the depot, some for the quiet shades of Shrewsbury, some for cosy homes, dotting the river bank by Fairhaven, and some spinning gayly over the smooth road that leads to the Branch, half a dozen miles away. In the early morning troops of young folks hie to the river to bathe or to sail, and in the cool of the afternoon the wide streets, lined with pretty cottages, echo to the happy voices of old and young engaged joyously in the exciting game of croquet. When twilight approaches—the short arbiter between day and night—the amateur fishermen and sailors hurry homeward with their sunburned faces, their baskets of crabs, their loads of fish, and their keen appetites to enjoy the evening meal, a long time served and waiting; and at night—indeed up to the very waist and middle of it—the town is alive with jollity. Red Bank has a population of about 4,000, and is growing rapidly. The new railroad, of which I have already spoken, has a depot near by, and this addition to the traveling facilities of the county will undoubtedly tend to give a healthy impetus to Red Bank's improvement and growth.

Not many miles from Red Bank, on a branch of the Manasquan River, are the celebrated marl pits of Squankum, well worth the study of the tourist. The company owning the pits have locomotives and cars of their own, with which they transport the marl to Squankum Station, on the Raritan and Delaware Bay Railroad, shipping thence to Port Monmouth. They dig the precious fertilizer with a huge dredging machine which is capable of raising 8,000 bushels a day. The operation of digging the marl is a very interesting one to witness, and the student has an additional pleasure in watching it, in that nearly every day the monstrous shovels bring up the fossil remains of whales, sharks, and other sea animals, which, if geologists reason correctly, could not have lived later than millions of years ago. The pits are more than fifteen miles from the ocean, and these remains are taken from the depth of thirty feet of solid earth. The sharks' teeth are generally jet black and of a form somewhat different from those of the present period; and the whale's jawbone which I saw must have belonged to some ancestor of that celebrated monster which is said to have engorged the son of Amittai on his stormy voyage to Tarshish. Marl is the cheapest fertilizer known, and has done more for the betterment of the barren soils of Monmouth and the adjacent counties than all the other fertilizers combined. It is found in a broad belt running diagonally across the State from Raritan Bay to the Delaware River, intersecting the Counties of Monmouth, Burlington, Gloucester, and Camden. It has long been used by the farmers, but never became an article of commerce until the opening of the Squankum pits about ten years ago.

The next morning I strolled about the town for an hour or two before breakfast, and at 9 o'clock walked out to Shrewsbury, two miles. This is one of the most delightful old towns in the State. It is almost hidden among ancient trees, which have given shade to the ancestors of the present generation for years and years, and is crowded with reminiscences of the past. In 1682 Shrewsbury had 400 inhabitants, and in that year was the most Southern settlement in the Province of New-Jersey. In the old time, Col. Lewis Morris, of Barbados, an ancestor of the family of that name, subsequently of note in New-Jersey and New-York, had extensive iron works within the limits of the township, which employed sixty or seventy negroes in addition to numerous white servants and dependants.

Here are still many of the descendants of the original settlers. As, according to the old saying, "by Tre, Pol, and Pen, you may know Cornish men," so, by the peculiar consonental combinations of the time-honored names of Monmouth County, you may easily distinguish the patronymics of men descended from the pioneers of this part of East Jersey. We are told somewhere in the first book of Samuel that, in the days of Saul, when the Philistines were encamped in Michmash, "there was no Smith found throughout the whole land of Israel." The neighborhood of Shrewsbury, I am glad to say, is not in so pitiable a plight.

The chief attraction of Shrewsbury—that is to the antiquarian—is the old Episcopal Church. It is a very plain structure, and was built many years before the Revolution. It is shingled all over, and has a modest little steeple surmounted by an iron crown. The interior is the same as that of the English country church of the old time, but is neatly furnished throughout. The chancel, occupying the southern end, is raised three or four feet from the floor, the pulpit being just in front of it. The windows are of stained glass, that in rear of the chancel being one of the most beautiful in the country. It was the gift of Mr. George De Hart Gillespie, of New-York, in memory of his ancestors, many of whom lie buried in the little churchyard. The chairs in the chancel were made of the branches of a giant oak that stands in front of the church. This relic of the past measures 16 feet 2 inches in circumference three feet from the ground, and 106 years ago its foliage made a shelter for the people who collected here to witness the laying of the corner-stone of the church. The largest of these chairs, the faldistory I believe it is technically called—is here known as the Bishop's, and is never used save by the Bishop of the diocese. In the south-east corner of the chancel stands a monument to Rev. Harry Finch, who was for thirty-four years the Rector of the church. Near the chancel, one on each side, are two canopied pews, which, years ago, were occupied by the Governor of the Province and the Rector. The "Governor's pew" now contains the organ, and the old organ loft serves as a gallery. In the pulpit are two valuable old books—one a book of *Common Prayer*, printed at Cambridge, England, in 1760, and presented to the Shrewsbury Church by Gov. William Franklin in 1767, during the rectorship of Rev. Samuel Cook; the other a large Bible printed by John Basket at Oxford in 1717. This was the gift of "Robert Elliston, Gent., Controller of his Majesty's Customs of New-York in America," bears the Elliston coat of arms with the motto, "Dat bene Deus," and is filled with illustrations designed by J. Thornhill, and engraved on copper by Du Rose. Another valuable relic is the silver cup and its accompanying platter presented by Queen Anne in 1768.

In the churchyard you find many old headstones bearing names now familiar all over the land. Ancestors of the Lloyds, the Lippincotts, the Holmeses, the Morfords, and scores of other well-known families lie here, and some of these lived to a good old age. Hannah Morford died at 93; Elizabeth at 80; Jarrett, 81; Thomas, 81; Rebecca, 77; Maria, 71; Elizabeth Haert, 84; another Elizabeth, 84; Mary, 87; Margaret, 99; Mauritz, 77; Balthazar, 78; another Mauritz, 88; all ancestors of the Mr. Gillespie named above. Mrs. E. M. Clark, his mother, lived to the age of seventy-two; and Elizabeth Crosby, the old family servant, one year longer. Near these graves is that of Charles Carville, a grandson of De Witt Clinton; and here too lie the Stelles, one of whom was buried in 1728, another in 1730. Here too is the resting place of Rev. John Croes, A. M., son of Bishop Croes. He died in 1849 at the age of sixty-seven, having served as Rector of the church for eighteen years. Another noticeable feature is the brown-stone monument to Rev. Harry Finch, of which I have made mention. He was for twenty-one years President of the Standing Committee of the Diocese, and was the founder of the Red Bank and Long Branch Churches. A number of the Aliens lie here too, and the Throckmortons and Voorheeses and Halsteds, members of the church for 100 years.

Just about the centre of the churchyard are the graves of a whole family, which demand something more than a passing notice. Aaron Jones, the father, died in 1840. His grave occupies one end of his family plot, and at the other is that of his daughter Elizabeth, who died at the age of eighteen—the only child out of eleven who lived more than ten days. Between these two graves are ten little ones, all of the same length, and each marked with a small white stone bearing the letter J.

I asked my guide, an old colored gentleman, whether he could give me any information concerning the children buried there, the cause of their death, or anything else of interest touching this most singular case of infant mortality. Shaking his head slowly, the old man replied:

"Dese graves, Sah, is de graves of ten little infants that died precisely at de same time."

"You mean to say that so many children died at the same time in so small a place as this?" said I.

"Oh no, Sah; not at all. On de contrary, dey was all chillen of the same fader an' mudder."

"Unnerstan' me, Sah," he continued; "dey didn't die on de same day of de same yeah—oh no, Sah. Heah's how it were. Dat fust one he was borned. At de end of ten days he died. Den de nex' yeah de secon' one, he was borned, an' at de end of ten days, adzactly de same owah, he died. An' so it went wid all of 'em. One arter another come an' went—one every yeah at de same time. Yes, Sah. An', reg'lah as de tenth day come, he'd die. Dat's a fack, Sah; and you ax any white folks heah, Sah, an' dey'll tell you de same."

I did ask some of the white folks, and they corroborated the old man's story, and the church records confirm the statement. The children had come, one a year, for ten years in succession. Each lived ten days and died, and the cause of this singular mortality in that unfortunate family has remained a puzzle ever since.

About 175 years ago the first efforts were made in England for the establishment of an Episcopal Church at Shrewsbury. In 1701 King William III. granted a charter for the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in America. Prior to this time attempts had been made to settle a minister at Shrewsbury, but these had failed. The town was settled by Connecticut people known as "Independents;" then came a colony of Friends from Shrewsbury in England, and among them was the ancestor of the Hartshornes, now generally Episcopalians. In a memorial to the society Col. Lewis Morris complained to the society that all efforts to settle and maintain a minister at Shrewsbury were frustrated by one Hartshorne, a Quaker, and one Andrew Brown, an Anabaptist. In September, 1701, Col. Morris petitioned the society, praying them "to send a missionary to Shrewsbury and the regions roundabout." He described the state of manners and morals in that country as deplorable in the extreme. Freehold, he said, was inhabited by Scotch Presbyterians—sober people, but with no religion. Middletown, according to his statement, was peopled by heathens. The people were "the wickedest and most ignorant in the world." Their meetings on Sunday were at public houses, "where they go to cock-fighting and running of races, which are practices much in use that day all the Province over." The memorial was favorably acted upon, and Rev. John Keith was sent over in 1702. The first church was built in the following year, the second in 1749. In 1738 died William Leeds, once a Quaker, who had been baptized in the Church. He left a large landed estate to the churches at Shrewsbury and Middletown, and in that year also the King granted the charter under which the church at Shrewsbury (Christ Church) is still governed. The first missionary from America to the Coast of Guinea was Thomas Thompson, who was in charge of Christ Church from 1746 to 1751. During the Revolution the little church had a narrow escape from destruction by fire. Some American soldiers, offended at the thought of having the British crown over their heads while using the church as a barracks, made the crown their target, but, failing to bring it down—although they picked it in many places and riddled the metal ball and the vane with their bullets—built a fire in the church and would have destroyed it but for the bravery of one Parker, a Quaker, who rushed in from the road and smothered the flames with his coat. The iron crown, and the copper vane, and the yellow ball on the steeple are still there, and bear evidences of having been severely handled by the irate patriots.

Turning my back upon the quiet and shady town, I wandered to Red Bank again, and my pedestrian tour was over.

The absolutely necessary expenses of this trip which occupied the whole of Thursday and Friday and parts of Wednesday and Saturday, were as follows:

Ferry to Jersey City	$ 03
Supper at Newark	50
Lodging and breakfast at Elizabeth	1 50
Refreshments at Rahway	25
Refreshments at Woodbridge	25
Supper, lodging, breakfast, Perth Amboy	2 00
Ferry to South Amboy	10
Dinner at Matteawan	75
Supper at Keyport	50
Lodging, breakfast, dinner, Red Bank	1 75
Bath, papers, boot-black, barber, and other incidentals	1 55
Total	$9 18

To which add $1, which I shall pay for my fare to New-York, and you have a grand total of $10 18 for four days' pleasure that would have cost the fashionable traveler three or four times the amount.

EXPLOSIVE FORCE OF THE VAPOR OF ETHER.

Dr. J. W. Nichols, editor of the Boston *Journal of Chemistry*, has an article in the July number of that periodical upon the recent explosion in a druggist's store in Boston, in which, after alluding to the fact that no clue had been obtained which clears up the mystery, he says:

"Under this state of things we venture to make some statements which in our view are capable of affording light upon the subject. In the course of a laboratory experience extending over a period of more than a quarter of a century, a large number of explosions of every conceivable kind have been met with, and therefore the whole subject is practically familiar to us. We have experienced explosions which rent asunder the thick walls of our laboratory as if they had been of glass; and on several occasions have the windows been sent flying across the yard with a force which tore them into fragments. Three explosions of copper vessels charged at high pressure with carbonic acid gas have occurred in our presence, and the scars of the cuts made by the flying fragments of the vessel remain upon our limbs. Explosions caused by the fulminates of mercury and silver, iodide of ammonia, nitro-glycerine, &c., have also taken place while we were in dangerous proximity, indeed while the manipulating processes were under our hands; and yet life has been spared. In view of this practical experience, and with the facts connected with the explosion at Mr. Dows' store before us, it seems highly probable that the catastrophe was caused by the vapor of ether. Mr. Dows states that he had several bottles of this dangerous agent, holding five pounds each, in the rear of his store or in the cellar, and the sudden breaking of any one of them by falling, or by pressure of the volatile liquid, would, by the ignition of the air-mixed vapor, be sufficient to produce the entire work of ruin. The vapor of ether, when mixed with atmospheric air in the proportions of one part of ether to six or eight of air, affords a very powerful and dangerous explosive agent. Of this we have had practical experience in the extensive manufacture of the agent. On one occasion, in 1859, by the leakage of a retort the air-mixed vapor traveled over a space of more than fifty feet in a few seconds of time, and coming in contact with the furnace fires an explosion occurred which lifted the building from its foundation and leveled a brick wall of great strength even with the ground. There was a flash and a rumbling explosion in this instance which corresponded with that on Washington street, and the results, although not so disastrous, were of a most serious character. It is clear that ether in quantities as small as that stated by Mr. Dows to be present in the store is fully competent to cause the damage, and the highly volatile nature of the liquid causes the vapor to be almost instantly disseminated when free from the restraints of the containing bottle."

IN A LIBRARY.

WHAT CAME FROM SEARCHING A BOOK OF COSTUMES.

THE FRENCH STUDENT—HER STRANGE BOOK—THE OTHER YOUNG LADY—THE SLEEPING BEAUTY—THE RECOGNITION—HOW I LOST TWO HOURS.

All this happened one afternoon last Winter at the Astor Library.

She had been seated for an hour, apparently as much of a fixity as the clock which hung over her head. Like the clock, there was the imperceptible movement of her hands. If the circuit of that clock-dial was made in the sixty minutes, it took those drooping eyes of hers a full hour to read the single page of the volume she held. Pretty! Of course she was, but with a quiet, abstracted, and sorrowful face. Though neat in her attire, her cloak is dreadfully shabby and threadbare; there are splashes of mud on her gown, and the gloves are elaborately mended. Ah! she makes a note, a lengthy one, producing a nubby pencil, (she has no knife,) and uses a pair of tiny scissors. Taking notes or sharpening pencils, (one a corollary of the other,) evidently she is unfamiliar with. What on earth, I wonder, is that poor child doing in this library? She is not here to amuse herself. Her wan and dreary looks preclude such an idea. She cannot be professional, nor a girl in training to become a *femme savante*. I would give something to know what she is reading. Tell me what you read, and I will tell you who you are. For an old fellow, I am terribly curious. As she is the only woman in the room, by referring to the Librarian's book I can readily find that out. I do not care for her name. It takes a mental debate of at least ten minutes before I am quite decided that there is no harm in playing Paul Pry for the nonce.

I am sorry I did it. That young woman has the very last book any female would think of reading in this final quarter of the nineteenth century. Too bad! It is Rousseau. The old brute! and Rousseau's *Julie* at that. I somehow or other lose interest in the young person, and pull my spectacles brusquely over my nose, and the girl goes out of my mind as I get absorbed in my own dreary work. I think of an American George Sand, and I shudder. But then I meditate over Rousseau and *Julie d'Etange*. Somehow or other that live, pale, pure face gets mixed up with my thoughts. I wonder if that poor girl knew the strange fascination Jean Jacques had for this book, and how the grinning satirist languished and was lovesick over his own creation. *Julie* to him was a saint. What crude notions of purity he had were concentrated and consecrated in this one character. He draped her in virginal white. "It was during the Winter," he says, "with an inexpressible pleasure that I finished the first two parts of *Julie*. I used for it [her Rousseau might have said] only the finest gilt-edged paper, and dried up the ink (as if it were tears) with blue and silver powder. I took the fairest nonpareille blue ribbon to bind my copy with, and could find nothing pretty enough for my darling. I was crazy about it, like a new Pygmalion. Every night in my chimney corner I read and reread what I had written." Presently I had forgotten all about the young woman and what she was reading, when she got up, went to the desk, and secured another book. Good! It is only a ponderous French and English Dictionary. All right now, and I am a carping idiot. The mystery is solved. By some strange freak she must have found this volume at random in the catalogue, or perhaps it was on the Librarian's desk, and in a purely accidental way she pitched on this infernal book. She wants to read French—may be to study it—and as the father of sins is always around, he had something to do with it, and has thrown temptation in her way, just as Mephistopheles spread his toils before Marguerite. I repress a longing to go straight to her and frighten her half to death by throwing Fénélon before her. But she must take her chances. I cannot help but watch her now. How she wades laboriously over a single sentence. I wish she could only by chance come to the funny parts of this delectable romance, where *Julie* before dying orders a first-class dinner to be served—a square meal—in fact, and after the chicken and fish have been removed, sighs out her last with the post-prandial cheese. She could not help but laugh over Lord Bomston—heavens, what a name!—the English Milor of the book, who plays on the violin and whose valet scrapes artistically on the violoncello. If she had the least sense of the ludicrous in her, or understood French, she would titter over the stale and impossible love speeches of 100 years ago. But as I think about it, I am somehow glad that it was all Greek or Mantchoo to her. She is not certainly industrious, or French without a master is terribly up-hill work. Then again it is so comfortable near the heater, and the room is so still and quiet. God knows! she may have been sewing shirts far into the night, or had no breakfast, or have seen an advertisement for a governess or nursery maid where a limited amount of French was wanted, and is laboriously working for the position. She is absolutely nodding, and has taken a doze! That last sentence was either too involved or too soporific for her. A miracle! J. J. Rousseau, bereft of all harm, has sent her sound asleep. What a blessing books are, after all! Then, too, fortune comes to those who are sleeping.

Just here there enters a bright young lady accompanied by a natty young gentleman. In a trice the young lady whips off her seal-skin sacque, hands it to her companion, and they both go to the Librarian.

"Something, if you please, that has shepherds and shepherdesses in it. Watters, you know," she says.

"What? Watters?" asks the puzzled Librarian, fully accustomed by this time to find not only books but brains for people.

"Oh, yes. I am sure I am right. Watters, you know. A French painter; invented such lovely costumes," the young lady continues. Here the young man tapped his boot with his umbrella, and in a kind of hesitating, apologetic way said, "Might I suggest—excuse me—Watteau?"

"Oh, Watteau? certainly," replied the Librarian, and in a trice Watteau, with his fancy costumes, was produced—the book, from its thumbed appearance, having been undoubtedly in constant requisition by young ladies critical in regard to their fancy-ball costumes.

"Stupid old man," said the pretty girl. "But he is not expected, of course, to know French." The young man smiles benignly, says nothing, but produces a sketch-book from his pocket. Young lady takes a pencil, hands it to the gentleman, who makes an artistic point to it, and she accepts it with the nonchalance of a queen. Anyhow, she is clever as an artist. I am so near that I can see the outline, and now the details are being sketched. He admires, makes a suggestion, which she first rejects, then accepts. Now she has quite finished with Watteau, and wants some other book. Her companion goes once more to the Librarian. From the time it takes the Librarian to get the book it must be in a far distant alcove. The young lady drums on the table with her pencil and taps the floor with her foot, and disturbs a learned Hibernian gentleman who, for the last seven years, to my certain knowledge, has been pondering over one and the self-same pamphlet. She takes no particular notice of him, but, as women will do, she absorbs the whole room and its other occupants at a glance. She looks at me a second, then she passes me over, certainly without comment. She never suspects that I have been watching her, and that, old fellow as I am, I have been made happy by her youth and sprightliness. She is to me as some gay butterfly fluttering among the owls and ravens that dwell amid these old dingy books. Once, twice her eyes sweep superbly around the room. She has apparently noticed my sleeping beauty, who still has one finger imprisoned in the dictionary. Suddenly the wide-awake young person repeats her scrutiny, and her dark-blue eyes envelop the sleeper. Involuntarily she rises, extends her graceful neck, and as she does so her face becomes pale, then suffused with color. The sleeping girl is awakened, but not abruptly, though apparently by some magnetic influence, for she rubs her eyes, peers timidly around, is slightly abashed as she almost catches me looking at her, but I—bless you!—am terribly busy at that moment, erasing something with my rubber. Now she is at her work again, and is quite vigorously thumbing her dictionary. Now the book the young man has been sent for is brought and placed on the table. The young lady opens it listlessly, next shuts it with such a bang that the learned Irishman before mentioned looks at her with a withering air, as if he would petrify her. This young lady has evidently a decided way about her. When she marries that young man she will make him march. Costumes absolutely necessary for the tending of ball-room sheep, elaborate Little Bo-Peeps *à la Pompadour*, have evidently no charms for her now. She crumples up her sketch in a hasty manner—tearing the leaf from the book, and rams the drawing in her pocket. She rises, and with an imperative gesture bids the young gentleman not to follow her. She moves quickly to that part of the library where the missals and illuminated books are kept under glass cases. It is not rare books quaintly painted she cares for. Had they been painted fans, she might have bestowed a look on them. Twice, thrice she passes close to the girl with *Julie* and the dictionary. Evidently some discovery has been made, for now she comes back and talks energetically to the young man. He seems to be at his wits' ends, for he disturbs his hair and ruins his part. She bows her head, and takes a dainty handkerchief, an impossible thing to cry into, and puts it to her eyes. I cannot help but hear what she says.

"Something must be done. Had we better wait until she goes out?" "Perhaps we had better," is his reply. "We had better, is no reply. It's shilly-shallying. It is either —— or it ain't, and I am going to find it out. She was South, we were North. Papa was very harsh about it during his life, but he repented, and mamma is nervous to death about it. We know they are all in New-York, poor as rats and full of pride, and have been hiding in a hole somewhere. Even at the risk of making a fool of myself, I must find out who that girl is. If she isn't of my flesh and blood I am in error for once. There, now!" And with this she rose and went directly to the young lady with the dictionary. It was a pretty scene, and I would I could give the various effects in it. First the energetic young lady tore off her glove and put her little clasped hand on the table; then she clutched the table and tried to shake it and couldn't, and with the other hand gave the dictionary a push. Then the hand, such a pretty one, was laid flat on its back, and one, two fingers appeared to beckon somebody. The other person seemed amazed and startled, and shrank back, until a name—it must have been her name—was called. Then my young lady looked so death-like and pale that I thought it was a case of faint. But there was a recognition and a timid hand-shake, and some tears started in two pairs of eyes, and they kissed one another. I let fall, in the most opportune way, the seventh volume of the *History of Hindostan*, (fifteen pounds avoirdupois,) so that nobody heard the kiss, though all eyes were concentrated on me in an aggrieved manner. Fortunately there are alcoves in the library made for privacy. But there is a law which prevents the general public from entering these sacred precincts. Little did my vivacious young lady heed that. Now, there happened to be an old gentleman who has for years inhabited an alcove—in fact, he sleeps there. From behind quite a mountainous chain of folios which he has piled there, he keeps out the light and drafts. Sometimes his bald head, like a sun, emerges over his Thibetan steppe of books. Those two young women swept past him like whirlwinds, upset his entire shelter of books, and startled him so that in high dudgeon he rushed out and left them to themselves.

I do not know anything more, only presently, with arms interlinked, they went out, and by and by the gentleman, who had been an anxious spectator, followed the little procession. I wish I was better informed and could weave anything like a story out of it. They might have been school companions—relatives; one might have fallen into misery; but now I felt sure that somebody's hard ordeal had passed away, and that the vivacious young lady was an enchantress, who was to change everything for the better—all because she wanted to appear in an appropriate costume, taken from Watters, without any anachronisms.

Well, grim and grizzly old haunter of libraries as I am, I trust I have not rudely torn the veil which concealed a family secret. It was hard for me, however, I must confess, to have wasted fully two hours of most valuable time—hours which might have led to the discovery of a certain abstruse subject which would have interested, no doubt, two men in this country and a dozen more in England and Europe generally. I shall never regain those two hours as long as I live. The Trustees of the Astor Library should not allow any romances to be carried out within their building.

PEASANTS IN NORTH ITALY AND THEIR PRIEST.—Italians love a goodly portion of gossip and loitering; and if foreign sayings about Italian impetuosity and easily moved Italian feelings have been often exaggerated, these Apennine country people are, on the other hand, no taciturn race. They are cunning to mold to their use the lithe tongue of their land, to adorn it with expletives, and to point it with gesticulation; and it is even this habit of noisy vociferation which has perhaps won them abroad their character—so little truly deserved—for curbless passions and vindictively cruel propensities. They are a kindly people enough in their mutual relations, and formed, indeed, by their very nature for warm, social life. They have need of a certain amount of free neighborly intercourse, such as a quiet and colder temperament can scarcely understand; and hence it is that the life of an Italian community is to be learned in its open thoroughfares rather than its individual homes—as in the comparatively secretive life of northern lands. We must seek on cottage door-steps, in market-places and piazzas, where men and women mix freely together, the true color of this Apennine people.

Mark them now as they stand about the parish church. Mass is just over—for it is one of the smaller festas—and the peasants are split into divers knots, where the interests peculiar to various ages and callings are ardently being discussed. Some of the people live on the far confines of the parish, and it is not often these meet with neighbors out of other hamlets—hence is there much to ask and to be said. The old priest comes forth now from the sacristy and threads his way among the crowd. He has put off the most conspicuous part of his canonical apparel, and wears only a long black coat, with knee-breeches, black stockings, and buckles to his shoes; in his hand the three-cornered ecclesiastical hat which is in strict etiquette on a feast day. To one side of the quadrangle a group of youths and maidens are gathered, and hither first the Pastor turns his attention. They make way for him and do not shrink or turn aside shame-stricken at his coming, as boys and girls would surely do in England when caught at their play by the minister. The maidens turn to him instead, eagerly demanding his opinion, perhaps on some free and foolish raillery, or laughing with him at the discomfiture of some too forward suitor, while the men are prompt and outspoken with their lightsome jokes and taunts. He laughs, too, and retaliates, being no way prudish in his talk. Of what use would it be, were the good man inclined ever so much to seek for the flaws and the specks upon the gray and homespun garments of his parishioners? Though his person be held in ever so great respect throughout the parish, though his voice be listened to in meekness and in awe within the holy precincts, and his counsels highly valued and his upbraidings regarded at the confessional, without his office the priest's power is a mère name, and well he knows it. It is fortunate perhaps for him that, in most country parishes at least, he has learned to adapt himself to his standing. His own upbringing has probably not been such as to render him peculiarly sensitive to the mere outward grossness of speech, which is generally the worst feature about this frank and merry people. Who that is Italian, by birth and by nature, could have grown to be thus susceptible? A country parish priest, at all events, is not, and as a rule he gets on well, descending, when out of his religious duties, to the work and the interests of the peasants about him, happy enough, doubtless, in his own way, and careless of any great show of respect. Now he joins another party, and this time the group is one of old or seasoned men, whose interests are wrapped up in the crops and the coming fair. Hear him, as with avidity he discusses the country's prospects, or reconnoitres cautiously that he may know how to buy and to sell with advantage on Monday next. Here is no moonstruck priest, but a man of the world—poor, parsimonious, and prudent; poor, but not always stingy, not always grasping because he, too—though pinched and careworn far more than the greater number of his people who have their own lands and crops—he too has the proverbial *buon cuore* of the Italians.

"Eh, Maddalena," he calls now to an old woman whom, as he turns his steps back to the little rectory, he meets coming down the path, a basket of eggs and vegetables on her head. "Hast brought my portion at last? And thou hast made me wait for it!" "It is too true, *Signor Prevosto*," replies the poor soul. "Your Excellence must excuse. It has been a bad time, and I have not had the things to bring, though, the Virgin knows, the will to bring it." "Well, well, my good Maddalena, it signifies not. Come now to the kitchen, and you shall eat a good mouthful of *minestra* with Caterina and myself." The little footpath runs up alongside of the church, and then amid pear trees and cherry trees, or beneath a shady "*pergola*," where vines are trained over trellises, till it leads on to the threshold of the little house. The establishment does not boast many rooms, and these are rough and poorly built, with great bare rafters and whitewashed walls and deep embrasured windows. The walls are ill-plastered, so that spiders and scorpions sometimes, when the weather has been hot and the rains heavy, can creep out from the interstices, and the doors are cumbrous and unsightly, with great chinks and cracks at their hinges, but the rooms are large and lofty as far as may be, and in Summer the *curato* is cosey enough. It is the kitchen that you must enter first, and through it alone can you pass into the rest of the house. Caterina, the maid-of-all-work, stands before the dresser, rolling out the paste for the *minestra*. Beans and potatoes, sliced gourd, mushrooms, tomatoes, and other ingredients, among which, doubtless, the unfailing garlic, are cooking already, and the kitchen is filled with a fragrant odor. And Caterina rolls out the paste, throwing it gracefully over the rolling-pin, wielding and handling it artfully. She is a gaunt, threadbare-looking woman, of some five-and-thirty years—not good to behold, but then the *prevosto* is gaunt too, and sallow, and nowise fair to see. "The neighbor, Maddalena, has come to eat two *lasagne* with us," he says timidly—for Caterina is a bit of a tyrant. She does not answer now, and the priest makes a sign to the woman to seat herself upon the stone step at the threshold. There are platters and dishes ranged upon the shelf, and the peasant woman eyes them with interest. There is bread baking, too, in the oven, and Maddelena fancies perhaps that the poor little place wears even an air of opulence. She sits on the door-step chattering away fluently in a shrill soprano, that her voice may be heard above the noise of rushing water from without—for there is a fountain beneath the vine *pergola* in the court-yard—a rough little well into which the water pours incessantly from a spring above, and from which troughs are laid sometimes to water the flowers and the vegetables in the *prevosto's* little garden. This fountain is well known to the people of the village; there is a back way to it which does not pass before the priest's window or his door, and many a time have I seen the villagers, when other springs have run low, filling their pitchers at this spout. The peasant woman holds the talk herself, for Caterina makes no answer. She is in a bad humor. Both the women are plain and ill-favored specimens of their class, only that Caterina is a little less unkempt and disorderly than her neighbor. Her hair is smooth though scant, and her faded print dress is neat; but Maddalena has many different patterns and colors upon her skirt—the bright yellow kerchief around her neck and shoulders is soiled, and the fine and cunning plaits of her gray hair are not even as well ordered as the women's are wont to be on mass days. Presently Caterina bustles into the darkened parlor where sits the *prevosto* lazily smoking his pipe and reading the country newspaper. He has put aside even the least of his clerical garments now, and lounges at ease in an old coat and slippers, his tonsured head covered by a battered straw hat.

"*La senta un po*" (listen to me) "Signor mio," breaks forth the faithful woman, and she is not careful to modulate her voice even to a semblance of secrecy; "you don't bring another mouth for me to feed here when it is baking day again! *Perbacco!* no, indeed! The mean, grasping creature. She has as much food in her own house as we have in ours any day, and she must come here, forsooth to delay me in my work, and to pry into my affairs, that she may report them in the village. It's all her laziness. Who's to get the *merenda* for her husband and her children, I wonder, if she's to find hers ready for her here whenever she chooses to ask for it? I'm sick of her slanderous tongue. But it shan't happen again, do you hear? And I have the holy wafers to bake to-day, besides. For shame of you! Come now to your dinner in the kitchen. I'm not going to bring it in here. You'd best look sharp, for I know there's that dying woman up at San Fedele you ought to go after. I don't know what you took off your canonicals for!" And Caterina, the better for this free expression, hastens to dish up the *minestra*. Poor old priest, what a shrew has he got in his house, says some pitying reader. Yet he would not part with her for worlds. She is his solace and his right hand, and loves him besides none the less because of her sharp and uncurbed speech.

Words mean but little in Caterina's mouth, when it is to the old priest they are spoken—only the natural vent of her quick and eager nature. For the most part, they are forgotten as soon as uttered, both by master and servant. The lonely man knows too well what value to set on the woman who devotes her life to his comfort, to quarrel with mere froth of words. Who would care for him as cares this poor hard-working servant? Who would thus lay aside her own ease, and forget her own people, that she may carry his interests the better at heart, and fight his battles in the parish, and guard his homestead, and order his goods to the best advantage? Yet Caterina is no miracle of a servant. In many and many a lonely and cheerless home of Italian priest can I call to mind such a woman as this—such a fond and faithful drudge, with her harsh ways and her soft heart. And where the priest is old, having plodded out his life in some little secluded parish, amid a people more uneducated than himself—there the servant is old also, and the one has almost drifted into a shape and mold of the other's nature and mind. For, as far as home-companionship goes, are these not all in to each other? There is no wife for a comrade, there are no children to keep the old life burning to the end, in these homes of the Roman priesthood. And yet, who shall pretend that they are always sad? If you have been to see them now with me, surely, for all their quarrelsomeness, for all her loud voice and imperious manner, for all his cunningly judged and well-feigned meekness, you will scarcely say this is an unhappy house.

So the *lasagne* are cooked and eaten with a good relish, and Maddalena has her portion upon the doorstep, spite of Caterina's vehement remonstrances beforehand; neither is a little plateful denied to the pretty *contadinella* who comes presently to the door with a summons for the *prevosto*. "Did I not tell you that you had best hasten up the hill without further delay?" says Caterina, sending forth her parting shaft. And the priest sallies out on his mission while the girl gets detained awhile for a gossip; for she is a favorite, she is young and merry, and comes neither too often, nor to beg when she does come, and Caterina loves her well enough.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

VALUABLE GEOLOGICAL COLLECTION.

Brief reference has been made to the collection of geological and mineralogical specimens, formerly belonging to the late Mrs. Frederic Allen, of Gardiner, Me., and now presented to Bowdoin College by her daughters. This cabinet includes interesting and valuable collections from Mutius Tommasini, President of the City of Trieste, Austria, also from the Directors of the mines, specimens from the lead mines of Carinthia, and from the mines of Bleiberg, Raible, Hüttenberg, and the mountains of Carinthia. Seventy-five specimens of lava from the various eruptions of Mount Ætna, from epochs as far back as the time of the Sicani, the earliest inhabitants of Sicily known to history; nine boxes containing crystals, ashes, &c.; four sets of earings, three sets of brooches, crystals of analcime—are from Abbate Mario Gemmallaro of Nicolosi, Mount Ætna, together with his map of Mount Ætna and the curious medallion struck in honor of his discoveries by order of the Government. Accompanying this is the famous map by his brother Giuseppe Gemmellaro, Catania, showing chronologically the various eruptions of Ætna. There are also specimens from Signor Fernando Cosantino, President of the University of Catania, Sicily, and from Dr. Buckland, Canon of Christ's Church, Oxford, author of the *Bridgewater Treatise on Geology*; fossils received from Sir Charles Lyell; and other specimens from many eminent American mineralogists and geologists, together with the rich and celebrated collection from the tertiary formation in Gardiner, Me., which Mrs. Allen was the first to discover. The collection embraces fully 1,000 specimens, and occupies an entire alcove in the rooms of the Cleaveland Cabinet of mineralogy, lately fitted for the college by the generosity of Hon. Peleg W. Chandler, of Boston. The college is to preserve the collection entire. Over the arch at the head of the alcove will be placed this inscription: "This collection was made by Mrs. Frederic Allen, of Gardiner, Me., and presented to Bowdoin College by her daughters, Mrs. Margaret Allen Elton and Miss Hannah F. Allen, as a memorial of her interest in science and of the connection of the family with the history of the college." Hon. Frederic Allen was for many years a member of the Board of Overseers.

NIAGARA FALLS.

SENSATIONAL EXHIBITIONS TO DRAW THE PUBLIC.

EARLY HISTORY OF THE RESORT—THE BIRTH OF SENSATIONS—SAM PATCH AND BLONDIN—EFFORTS TO ATTRACT TOURISTS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NIAGARA FALLS, Thursday, July 1, 1875.

There is one very curious feature in the history of Niagara which people seem to have accepted as a matter of course for decades past, without stopping to think of the real absurdity of the thing. I refer to the continual—I might say the chronic—efforts of the class who live by the patronage of the tens of thousands who annually resort to Niagara to get up some vast or novel show in connection with the cataract, making the latter, as it were, the background against which sensational antics could be profitably played for the astonishment or amusement of a paying crowd. Away back of the discovery of America by Europeans, and for almost two centuries following, the great "Thunder-water," shut up in the depths of the inland forest, was an object of immeasurable wonder and admiration, perhaps of idolatry, to the

——"poor Indian, whose untutored mind
Sees God in clouds, and hears him in the wind."

To him, as to the French explorers and missionaries who penetrated this great secret of nature, Niagara was sufficiently amazing of itself, without any artificial tricks or gauds, or peep-show performances, to set it off. And thus it was during the whole time up to the end of the first quarter of the present century, while the falls were isolated in the wilderness, before the completion of the Erie Canal and various stage routes, the swift precursors of railways, had in a measure broken down the barriers of distance and inconvenience which had so effectually secluded Niagara from the world and made it a myth, almost, to people beyond seas. The change came with the construction of lines of quick and easy locomotion. A characteristic anecdote of the Indian chief Red Jacket is told: That, standing upon the bank and witnessing the successful efforts of the first bridge-builders between the American shore and Goat Island, over the roaring flood of rapids, he turned away sorrowfully, remarking that the pale-faces were subduing the great Water Spirit, as they had subdued the red man.

Those who first began the business of inn-keeping at Niagara made their venture before railroads had penetrated the yet virgin region of Western New-York. At that early day the unbroken forest covered more than three-fifths of this region, and bear and deer were hunted with success. The canal had opened a means of intercourse with the outside world, to be sure, but there were then no Baxter boats upon it, and large crowds could not ordinarily get to the falls in that way. The highways were mostly "corduroy roads," through the woods, almost impassable after hard rains. In brief, visitors to Niagara were necessarily few in number, and hotel-keeping there was not a business of countless profit. In this emergency native wit and Yankee shrewdness commenced that system of grand spectacles and terrific performances which for fifty years past has constituted so prominent a feature of the place. The settlers fifty years ago didn't care to drive thirty miles over a wretched road just to see a mass of water tumbling down hill; but they eagerly embraced that opportunity to see an old vessel plunge over the brink, or a half-drunken sailor leap from the top of a high ladder erected at the foot of the falls. So it happened that these sensational ventures became highly successful from the start, and brought a golden harvest to the local traffickers in victuals and lodgings. To see the poor old worm-eaten Detroit, the flagship of Commodore Barclay's defeated squadron in the battle of Lake Erie, lurch down through the rapids and over the Horseshoe, we are told that there was such a tremendous outpouring of people into the then primitive settlements of the vicinity that many of them wandered about without lodging, and with a paucity of food. It has often been said, by the way, that not all the ships engaged in that famous naval contest could have furnished timber enough to manufacture the canes, cups, and other relics that were hawked about for years at Niagara, as made from the Detroit. And when Sam Patch's proposed leap was announced, people who would not have walked a mile to look at the falls, crowded in by the thousands, and endured a multitude of discomforts to see the sublime spectacle of a silly fellow risking his life for their amusement.

All this was before the day of railroads. But the increase of facilities for seeing the falls has certainly not taken the edge off the public appetite for sensational performances at this place—all of which, you may be sure, are not discouraged by those who make their living and their profit from the cataract and its attractions. In 1859 M. Blondin, alias Gravelet, a professional rope-walker, happened this way, and began to seek encouragement in his project of stretching a rope over the awful chasm below the falls, and performing upon it. The idea was so audacious that there was little faith placed in it at first; but the wiry little Frenchman went resolutely to work, and convinced everybody who saw his venturesome pranks on and about the rope while it was being stretched across the river that he was quite master of the situation. Then the local money-making interests took hold of the matter, and Blondin and his proposed performances were trumpeted all over the country long before the appointed day. The result was an influx of people before unprecedented at Niagara. The war and its sights, and the monster celebrations since occurring, have accustomed me to crowds; but few indeed are the occasions that I have witnessed such tremendous aggregations of humanity as I saw at Niagara on the first three of Blondin's "ascensions." The performances that he had to offer were novel enough and startling enough—although, I think, accompanied with very little danger to this prince of man-monkeys. The whole sweep of the Horseshoe, with the green depths of the river below it, was merely used as an advantageous background to the picture. In the foreground was M. Blondin, kicking his heels between heaven and the unfathomed deeps below, skipping across on the rope blindfolded, carrying a man over on his back, walking over in a sack, standing on his head in the middle, walking backward, holding his hat there for Capt. Travis to put a pistol-ball through from the deck of the Maid of the Mist, and performing what other "fantastic tricks" I have forgotten. And here was a vast mass of people crowding the banks on both sides, many of whom had come hundreds of miles, and shouting themselves hoarse with admiration of Blondin and his antics, while the falls were unnoticed! To be sure, I was there, and of course must suffer my fraction of the condemnation which I am visiting upon the sensation-seeking crowd. Blondin himself made a moderate profit from these exhibitions, which were repeated for several seasons; but the amount of money which they attracted to Niagara must have been enormous. The harvest reaped by the hotel-keepers and venders of the peculiar merchandise which here abounds was a large and a golden one. The experience of Blondin's great success led to the repetition of kindred performances, *ad nauseam*, by others, all imitators of the cool and able little Frenchman. Hardly a year has passed since this eminent foreigner bade adieu to Niagara that has not seen the rope of some "funambulist" spanning the river, and people coming in large numbers to witness the antics. In a lesser degree than Blondin they have served the same purpose—to draw patronage to the falls. Something of the kind has been continually kept afoot by the people most interested. Last Summer a new feature was introduced by the exhibitor jumping from his rope into the river—a feat which was to be expected to result fatally, though it did not, and which the authorities of the place should certainly have prevented this particular fool from performing. I have not learned what special form of sensational exhibition is to be shown in connection with the falls this season. The present month will probably develop something of the kind.

But after all, shall we find fault because the money-getters about here take advantage of a curious phase of human nature? Niagara and its surroundings always have been, and probably always will be, made merchandise of; and we might as well allow with Toots that "it's of no consequence." Those who wish to run after the harlequins must be at liberty to do so; and meantime there need be no fear that anything that puny man may do will belittle nature's marvels here, or seriously interefere with any one's enjoyment of them.

MR. ROBERT DALE OWEN.

The Indianapolis *News* publishes a statement, based upon the authority of a gentleman who saw him on a train, that Robert Dale Owen has gone deranged on the subject of spiritualism. He was in charge of his son, being taken to Posey County, his former home. No details are given, but the informant says that the son refused to allow conversation with his father on spiritual topics.

FINANCIAL.

At Tammany Hall,

ON

Tuesday, July 6,

5 P. M.,

THE FIFTH SERIES ALLOTMENT
OF THE
INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.
WILL BE HELD.

$20 PREMIUM MORTGAGE BONDS.

Everybody who feels an interest in the early completion of a **PALACE of INDUSTRY** for the City of New-York, is invited to be present.

THERE WILL BE CHOSEN at this **SERIES ALLOTMENT, TEN SERIES** of Bonds. Each series comprises **ONE HUNDRED BONDS.** This makes a total of **ONE THOUSAND BONDS** which will be drawn at this **SERIES ALLOTMENT.**

The Bonds thus drawn will be **RETIRED** two months later by another public drawing, when principal and premium will be allotted to the holders of those which are then drawn.

The **SERIES ALLOTMENT** of July 6 simply decides what Bonds are to be redeemed.

The **BOND-PREMIUM ALLOTMENT** of Sept. 6 decides what each of the Bonds chosen at the July allotment shall receive.

THE SAME SYSTEM of selecting Bonds for retirement is practiced by the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company, the Ohio and Mississippi, the Omaha Bridge Company, and many other of the best corporations.

THE BONDS first elected to be redeemed have advantages over all other Bonds.

ALL BONDS participate in the Series Allotment until they are in their turn elected.

THE MOMENT a Bond has been drawn in a **SERIES ALLOTMENT,** it becomes worth a large premium, because it is known that in two months it participates in the Bond-Premium Allotment, and will be redeemed with its share of interest money for the full period of the Loan.

The Company will purchase any Bonds that are elected in the July Allotment, and pay One Hundred Dollars for each before 5 P. M., Tuesday, July 6, provided the said Bonds shall have been purchased of the Industrial Exhibition Company, No. 12 East 17th st.; John Ritchie, No. 1,238 Broadway, or A. Welles, No. 67 University place.

FOR THE PURPOSE of enabling all people to aid in this enterprise, the $20 Bonds have been divided into

QUARTER BONDS,
AT
FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

No better investment has ever before been offered to the public. The amount of interest which is paid on the bonds is small, but in addition to the interest there is the inducement of a participation in the allotments of premiums, which take place quarterly, until all the bonds are redeemed, and by which allotment any bond may secure one of the following premiums: $50, $100, $200, $500, $1,000, $3,000, $5,000, $10,000, $35,000, $100,000.

All moneys derived from the sale of bonds will be used only to carry out the plans of the Company, and to erect in the City of New-York a Temple of Industry which will surpass any other.

All who feel a pride in the City of New-York should invest.

Circulars and full information can be had by personal application, or by letter, at the office of the

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION COMPANY,
No. 12 East 17th st.,
Or JOHN RITCHIE,
No. 1,238 Broadway, under Grand Hotel,
Or A. WELLES,
No. 67 University place,
Or MILLER & CO.,
No. 918 Broadway.
OPEN ALL DAY ON MONDAY, THE 5TH OF JULY.

FIRST-CLASS BONDS

FOR INVESTMENT.

NEW-YORK CITY, 7s, due in 1900.
BROOKLYN CITY 7s, due in 1914.
ROCHESTER CITY 7s, due in 1905.
LONG ISLAND CITY 7s, due in 1896.
JERSEY CITY 7s, due in 1895.
ELIZABETH CITY 7s, due in 1877.
PASSAIC CITY (N. J.) 7s, due in 1885.
CINCINNATI 7-30s, due in 1903.
MISSOURI STATE 6s, due in 1894.

All of the above are FIRST-CLASS, and deserving of the attention of careful investors.

For sale by

DANIEL A. MORAN, No. 40 Wall st.

FOR SALE BELOW PAR,
7, 8, AND 10 PER CENT.
CHOICE CITY AND COUNTY
MUNICIPAL BONDS.
ALSO, OTHER A1
INVESTMENT SECURITIES,
PAYING 10 TO 15 PER CENT.
INTEREST ALWAYS PROMPTLY PAID.
ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
STOCK BROKERS AND AUCTIONEERS,
NO. 43 PINE ST., NEW-YORK.
N. B.—Investment Securities our specialty 23 years.

OFFICE OF THE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, June 11, 1875.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the Erie Railway Company, for the election of Directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the company, No. 187 West st., on TUESDAY, the 13th day of July next. The polls will be open at 10 o'clock A. M., and remain open until 2 o'clock P. M. of that day.

The transfer books of both common and preferred stock will be closed after business hours on Saturday, the 12th inst., and remain closed until Wednesday, the 14th of July next.

The transfer office will be reopened on Wednesday, July 14, 1875, and thereafter be continued at the general offices of the company, No. 212 Duane st., New-York.

By order of the board: A. R. MACDONOUGH, Secretary.

NEW-JERSEY MIDLAND RAILWAY CO.—The undersigned first mortgage bond-holders of this road, having noticed a plan of reorganization which does not meet our approval, desire a conference with our associate bond-holders who favor a reorganization upon such basis as will do justice to ourselves, and yet will not load the road with an indebtedness it cannot sustain. With these purposes in view, we invite a meeting of the bond-holders, to be held on WEDNESDAY, July 14 proximo, at 12 o'clock M., at Room No. 2, No. 152 Broadway, New-York. We also invite those interested to place themselves in communication with us by sending their names and addresses to either of the undersigned.

GEORGE WILLIAM BOYD, No. 152 Broadway.
SMITH ELY, Jr., No. 103 Gold st.
ISRAEL SHELDON, Orange, N. J.
SETH D. MILLS, No. 21 Nassau st.
GEORGE W. POWERS, No. 8 West 50th st.
HENRY MARKS, No. 550 5th av.
And others.
June 26, 1875.

OFFICE OF THE CONSOLIDATION COAL COMPANY OF MARYLAND, No. 71 BROADWAY.
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE CUMBERLAND COAL AND IRON COMPANY.—The undersigned will receive proposals until 12 o'clock on the 12th inst., at the office of the Consolidation Coal Company, No. 71 Broadway, for the sale of the whole or any part of $10,000 of said bonds for the purpose of the Sinking Fund.

Proposals should be addressed to the "Trustees of the C. C. & I. Co., at this office.

JAMES BROWN,
JOHN E. WILLIAMS, Trustees.
LOWELL HOLBROOK,

DEFAULTED
RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD
By the old established Stock and Bond House of
ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
NO. 43 PINE ST., NEW-YORK.

THE FUNDED BONDS OF THE WEST Wisconsin Railway Company are now ready and being delivered by the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway. Bondholders will please send in their coupons and receive bonds for the same. For further particulars in relation to the plan of funding, please communicate with the office of the railway company, No. 84 Broadway.
F. E. TROWBRIDGE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE GILBERT ELEVATED RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 149 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1875.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN ELECTION for Directors of the above mentioned company for the ensuing year, will be held at their office, No. 149 Broadway, in the City of New-York, on the 7th day of July, 1875, at 12 o'clock noon. E. F. BACON, Sec.

S. Z. HOOVER & CO.,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 1,513 9th st., Washington, D. C.

Debts collected in District of Columbia, States of Virginia and Maryland; claims against the United States and District Governments, and business that may be attended by agents will receive our prompt attention.

MONEY TO LOAN ON BOND AND MORTGAGE.—Property in New-York, Brooklyn, Westchester, and New-Jersey. First, second, and leasehold mortgages cashed. City and county bonds negotiated. References: R. H. Lowry, Esq.; J. D. Vermilye, Esq. Apply to S. S. WOOD, JR., & R. B. FLOYD JONES, No. 98 Broadway.

FORTUNES HAVE BEEN MADE IN WALL st. by investments of $212 in spreads on Erie; $10 or $106 pays proportionately; 100 shares of any stock bought on deposit of $300. Pamphlet free. SIMPSON, DARRAGH & CO., Bankers and Brokers, No. 84 Broadway, corner Wall st., New-York.

$100,000 HYDE PARK, CHICAGO, Ill., 20 year 8 per cent. bonds, interest paid March and September at N. Y. City. Price low for an approved security. Also, several other approved investments wanted and for sale by SAMUEL R. MACLEAN, Banker, 90 Broadway, N. E. corner Wall st.

$1,000 WANTED ON NOTE SECURED by chattel mortgage on goods valued between $5,000 and $6,000, for one year. Goods not delivered. Will give $200 bonus. Address A. S. K., Station L, Post Office, New-York City.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
NEW-YORK CITY
AND BROOKLYN BONDS.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS, AND GOLD.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.
WASH'N R. VERMILYE, DONALD MACKAY
JAS. A. TROWBRIDGE LATHAM A. FISH

A PRIME INVESTMENT

Seven per Cent. Bonds
OF
JERSEY CITY,
(COUPON OR REGISTERED,)
PAYABLE IN THIRTY YEARS.
GEO. K. SISTARE,
NO. 24 NASSAU ST.

OFFICE OF COMMITTEE OF REORGANIZATION, NEW-JERSEY MIDLAND RAILWAY,
No. 96 LIBERTY ST., NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

THE FIRST MORTGAGE BOND-HOLDERS of the New-Jersey Midland Railway Company who have not received plan for the re-organization of said Company, will please send in their names without delay to this office. On receiving the same, the necessary papers will immediately be mailed to their address.
C. A. WORTENDYKE,
Chairman Committee of Reorganization.

$115,000 WANTED ON BOND AND mortgage for five years, on property worth four times the amount, at a low valuation, at seven per cent. Apply to SEWELL & PIERCE, Attorneys and Counselors, No. 206 Broadway, New-York.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

AT REASONABLE RATES—MONEY ON LIFE and Endowment Insurance Policies, Mortgages, and other Securities. Insurance of all kinds effected with best companies. J. J. HABRICH & CO., 117 Broadway.

ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S BONDS, bought and sold by HAAR & CO., No. 45 Wall st.

DIVIDENDS.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK.
(ESTABLISHED 1787.)
OFFICE, NO. 64 WALL ST.
NEW-YORK, July 2, 1875.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held this day, the usual Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. on the capital stock of the company was declared, payable on and after July 15, 1875; also, an Extra Dividend of Five per Cent., payable at the same time.

The transfer books will be closed from this date until the 15th inst. JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

FORTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 156 BROADWAY, July 1, 1875.

A semi-annual dividend of TEN (10) PER CENT. has been declared, payable on demand.
G. T. PATTERSON, JR., Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE STAR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 161 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS company have this day declared a regular Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. on their capital stock; also, an Extra Dividend of Two and a Half per Cent. Both payable on demand.
JAMES M. HODGES, Secretary.

FORTIETH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 166 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, June 24, 1875.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on and after July 1, 1875. C. W. PARMELEE, Secretary.

CEDAR FALLS AND MINNESOTA RAILROAD COMPANY.

The coupons due 1st July, 1875, from bonds of the Cedar Falls and Minnesota Railroad Company will be paid on presentation on and after that date by
J. S. KENNEDY & CO.,
No. 41 Cedar st., New-York.

FORTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.

HANOVER
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

A semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. is payable on and after July 1.
I. REMSEN LANE, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

THIRTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE PARK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 170 BROADWAY, CORNER MAIDEN LANE,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

CASH CAPITAL	$200,000 00
NET ASSETS 1st July, 1875	417,373 86

A Semi-annual Dividend of Ten per Cent. is payable on demand. WM. JAFFRAY, President.
WM. VALENTINE, Secretary.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—MECHANICS' BANK, ST. LOUIS, JUNE 30, 1875.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors held this day, a semi-annual dividend of four per cent. was declared, free of all tax, payable on demand. Eastern stockholders will receive their dividends at the National Bank Republic, New-York.
GEORGE T. HULSE, Cashier.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, June 21, 1875.

TWENTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free of all tax, payable 1st July. The transfer books will be closed from 24th inst. till that date. ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 26, 1875.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK HAVE this day declared a dividend of THREE AND ONE HALF (3½) per cent., payable on and after July 1, 1875. JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

ELEVENTH WARD BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

SIXTEENTH DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS of this bank have this day declared a Dividend of Three and a half per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after July 1. CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

OFFICE HOFFMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 120 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. IS THIS day declared, payable on demand.
JOHN D. MACINTYRE, Secretary.

OFFICE EMPIRE CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

FORTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Seven per Cent., payable on demand.
LINDLEY MURRAY, JR., Secretary.

TWENTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.

COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK,
OFFICE No. 104 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

A Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT. has this day been declared payable on and after THURSDAY, the 8th inst. WM. E. HOXIE, Secretary.

OFFICE RIDGEWOOD INSURANCE COMPANY,
BROOKLYN, June 28, 1875.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. is declared payable July 1, prox., at the New-York Office of this Company, No. 170 Broadway.
WM. A. SCOTT, Secretary.

BANK OF AMERICA, NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

DIVIDEND.—THE PRESIDENT AND DIRECTORS of the Bank of America have this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent. for the current six months, free from tax, payable to the stockholders on and after Thursday, July 1, 1875.

The transfer books will remain closed from this date until the morning of July 7, 1875.
ROBERT JAFFRAY, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK,
NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after July 1 proximo. The transfer books will be closed until July 6, 1875.
R. B. FERRIS, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 18, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS bank have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of SIX PER CENT., free of all tax, payable July 1, 1875. The transfer books will remain closed until that date.
J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA.—THE past-due coupons, and those due July 1, 1875, of the Consolidated Bonds of Virginia bought at best market price, or two-thirds cash and one-third interest scrip given; also, the interest due July 1, 1874, on the Second Series Consols and old Unfunded Bonds collected by JOHN B. MANNING, No. 78 Broadway.

OFFICE OF REPUBLIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 153 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 2, 1875.

FORTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees held this day, a semi-annual dividend of Five per Cent. on the capital stock was declared, payable on and after the 6th of July. DUNCAN F. CURRY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HOUSTON AND TEXAS CENTRAL RAILWAY,
No. 52 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, June 26, 1875.

THE COUPONS ON THE FIRST MORTGAGE Bonds of this Company, maturing July 1, will be paid, in gold, at the National City Bank.
WILLIAM M. RICE, Financial Agent.

NATIONAL BROADWAY BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1875.

FIFTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL SEMI-annual Dividend of THREE DOLLARS per Share of the Capital Stock of this Bank will be paid on and after the 1st July ensuing.
J. L. EVERITT, Cashier.

THE COUPONS ON FIRST MORTGAGE bonds of the JACKSONVILLE, NORTH-WESTERN AND SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY maturing July 1, 1875, will be paid on and after that date at American Exchange National Bank, New-York. WM. S. HOOK, Treasurer. Jacksonville, Ill., July, 1875.

DIVIDENDS.

LONG ISLAND INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO 203 MONTAGUE ST., JULY 1, 1875.
DIVIDEND.

A DIVIDEND of EIGHT PER CENT. has been declared to the stockholders, payable on demand.
ALSO,
a scrip return of
SIXTY PER CENT,
to policy-holders entitled to participate in the profits, for which certificates will be issued Sept. 1, 1875.
AND
Six per cent. interest on the outstanding scrip, payable Aug. 1, 1875.

The scrip issue of 1867 will be paid in cash Aug. 1, 1875, on presentation of the certificates.
WM. W. HENSHAW, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 96 WARREN ST., NEW-YORK, June 29, 1875.
DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The Trustees have ordered that interest be paid at the rate of six per Cent. per annum on all sums remaining on deposit during the three or six months ending July 1, 1875, payable on and after July 19, 1875.

Interest not called for will be added to the principal and draw interest from July 1.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY,
OFFICE No. 227 SOUTH FOURTH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, June 30, 1875.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The transfer books of this company will be closed on Tuesday, July 6, and reopened on Monday, July 19. A quarterly dividend of two and a half per cent. has been declared on the preferred and common stock, clear of all taxes, payable in cash, on and after the 30th of July next, to the holders thereof, as they shall stand registered on the books of the company at the close of business on the 6th of July.

All dividends payable at this office, where blank powers of attorney can be obtained.
S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE IRVING INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 157 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 30, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a semi-annual dividend of five (5) per cent., payable on demand.
JAMES M. WILSON, Secretary.

BOWERY NATIONAL BANK.
CAPITAL, $250,000. SURPLUS, $250,000.
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

A dividend of SIX PER CENT., free of tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after July 1, 1875. The transfer-books will be closed until 1st proximo.
R. HAMILTON, Cashier.

MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after July 1, 1875. The transfer books will remain closed until that date.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

OFFICE OF HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 66 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. has been declared by the Board of Directors of the Howard Insurance Company, payable to the stockholders on demand.
THEODORE KEELER, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.—THE MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' FIRE AND INSURANCE COMPANY has this day declared a Dividend of Ten per Cent., payable on demand at the office No. 48 Wall st.
JOHN M. TOMPKINS, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1875.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
June 25, 1875.

TWENTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS of this bank have declared a Dividend of SEVEN per Cent. from the earnings of the last six months, free of tax, payable on and after the 1st of July next.
O. D. ROBERTS, Cashier.

KINGS COUNTY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BROOKLYN.—A Semi-annual Dividend of Ten per Cent. has been declared by this company, payable on demand, at No. 59 Liberty st., New-York.
JULY 1, 1875. HENRY POPE, Secretary.

THE COUPONS OF THE CANTON COMPANY of Baltimore, due July 1, 1875, will be paid at the office of BROWN BROTHERS & CO. on and after that date.

SAVINGS BANKS.

Dry Dock Savings Bank,

No. 341 East 4th St.

Six per Cent. Interest

paid on all sums of $2,000 and under, and five per cent. on the excess over $2,000.

Deposits made on or before July 10 will draw interest from July 1.

ANDREW MILLS, President.
WM. V. WEBSTER, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 1 AND 3 THIRD AV.,
Opposite Cooper Institute.
FORTY-FOURTH SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST.

INTEREST to July 1, 1875, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, will be paid to depositors on and after July 14, or, if not called for, the same draws interest from July 1, and will be entered in depositors' book, at any time after the 14th.

DEPOSITS made on or before July 10, 1875, (and no later,) will draw interest from July 1.

By order of the Trustees,
ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
A. F. OCKERSHAUSEN, Vice-President.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

NORTH RIVER SAVINGS BANK,
Corner 8th av. and West 34th st.

DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual dividend, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums from $5 to $5,000, will be paid on and after July 18, 1875.

Money deposited on or before the 10th of July will draw interest from July 1.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.; also on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 6 to 8 o'clock. JOHN HOOPER, President.
JAMES O. BENNETT, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION

NO. 96 WARREN ST., NEW-YORK.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED.

Money deposited on or before July 10 will draw interest from July 1. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,
NO. 301 3D AV., CORNER 23D ST.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON ALL SUMS.

The usual semi-annual interest on all sums entitled thereto on the 1st of JULY will be paid on and after JULY 20.

Money deposited ON OR BEFORE JULY 10 will draw interest from July 1.
CHARLES T. RODGERS, President.
HENRY BEENY, Secretary.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. AND 8TH AV.—Interest Dividend.—Interest at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum for the six months ending July 1, 1875, will be paid to depositors entitled thereto on and after Monday, July 19.
JAMES F. CHAMBERLAIN, President.
JAMES E. SMITH, Secretary.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE FOR REAL Estate, Merchandise, or for Vessel Property.—The two beautiful farms located in the Town of Madison, Conn., three miles from depot, and sixteen miles east of New-Haven. One farm of 100 acres, good land and soil well watered, and divided into mowing, pasture, plowing, and wood land. Has a nice two-story house, painted and blinded, large barn, granary, carriage-house, workshop, hennery, cattle-sheds, &c. The other farm, seventy-five acres, adjoining the above, and well divided into mowing, pasture, wood land, &c.; good one and one-half-story house, good barn, and all necessary outbuildings. Both of the above farms are beautifully located on a high eminence overlooking Long Island Sound, from the Connecticut River to New-Haven. Apply to OVERTON & HAWKINS, No. 163 Maiden lane.

FOR SALE—AT WEST PARK, ON THE WEST side of the Hudson River, opposite Hyde Park, that beatiful residence and farm formerly owned and occupied by Herman Le Roy, subsequently by Col. J. P. B. Dodge, consisting of about 130 acres, mostly improved land. The buildings consist of the family mansion, two cottages, conservatory, hot-houses, several barns, hen-houses, a new ten-pin alley, &c., &c., all complete and in good order; and one of the finest gentleman's residences on the Hudson. The view of the river and surrounding country is unsurpassed. Any one desiring an eligible and healthy country home at a price far below its worth, with but little money to be paid, as seventy per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage, can apply to the undersigned for further particulars. HUGH N. CAMP, No. 152 Broadway.

FOR SALE.—A BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE WITH modern improvements, situated in Twenty-third Ward, on high ground, in good neighborhood, convenient to horse or steam cars, only twenty minutes from Grand Central Depot, on easy terms. For particulars inquire of JAMES L PARSHALL, Washington av., corner of 167th st., Morrisania.

FOR SALE OR TO LET AT FLUSHING—A new house of sixteen rooms and all the modern improvements, with five lots of ground, within two minutes' walk of three depots. Apply to HENRY CLEMENT, Flushing, or to SIDNEY WINTRINGHAM, No. 63 Beaver st., New-York.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE IN THE VILLAGE OF CLAVERACK, COLUMBIA COUNTY, N. Y.—Large house; two acres of land; building contains modern improvements, and is well adapted for a Summer residence; will be sold low. Address W., Drawer No. 38, Hudson, N. Y.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—UNINCUMBERED farms, all sizes, timbered lands, houses and lots, factories, mills, water power, &c.; distance from New-York about 100 miles, in a delightful section. Principals only address REAL ESTATE, Post Office Box No. 4,530.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

A NEW COTTAGE JUST FINISHED, twelve rooms; newly furnished; all improvements; five minutes from depot; in the best location at Flushing, Long Island, for sale or to let for one or more years. Apply to J. L. STEELE.

POINT IMPERIAL, WESTPORT, CONN.—Seventeen acres delightful shade and water front, suitable for a gentleman's residence or public pleasure ground. For sale by MELVILLE E. MEAD, owner, South Norwalk, Conn.

FOR SALE—AT EAST ORANGE, N. J., TWO FIRST-class new houses, 36x42; finished in extra style; size of lot, 80x300. For particulars, address JOHN W. RUSSELL, No. 57 Broadway, New-York.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at **No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.** Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

A BEAUTIFUL PONY RIG FOR SALE.—Pony twelve hands high, six years old, without fault or blemish; can be used by the most timid child; phaeton, harness, and side-saddle, in good order. Apply at stable, No. 161 East 28th st.

HARNESS, RIDING-SADDLES, LINEN AND Woolen Horse Clothing, Lap-dusters, &c.—Large stock, great variety, and the lowest possible prices. E. BARTLETT, No. 62 Warren st., corner College place.

HARNESS, SADDLES, HORSE CLOTHING.—A full assortment of Summer goods, lap dusters, linen sheets, &c. C. B. SMITH & CO., 40 Warren st.

SUMMER RESORTS.

United States Hotel,

SARATOGA SPRINGS.

Will open for reception of guests June 1, 1875.
JAMES M. MARVIN, Proprietor.
Diagrams of rooms will be sent on application.

COZZENS'
WEST POINT HOTEL
IS NOW OPEN.
Address
EDWARD COZZENS, West Point, N. Y.

SURF HOTEL, FIRE ISLAND.
IS NOW OPEN.

Through tickets and baggage checked from New-York by Central Railroad from James slip at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M., and 34th st., 9:10 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.; also, by Southern Railroad, from Roosevelt st., New-York, at 8:45 A. M. and 3:45 P. M.
D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

LAURELTON HALL,
COLD SPRING HARBOR, LONG ISLAND.
NOW OPEN AT POPULAR PRICES.

C. BANTA, formerly of the old Astor, and late of Florida House, St. Augustine, is connected with the above Hotel. Trains on Long Island Railroad to Siossett and by steamer Sappho from Pier No. 27 East River, at 3:30 P. M., and foot of 33d st. at 3:45 P. M.
O. E. AUSTIN.

TAPPAN ZEE HOUSE,
NYACK ON THE HUDSON.

This house is now open for the reception of guests; the proprietor has secured two elegant cottages known as the "Villa" and "Kathrina Cottage," in which suites of rooms suitable for families can be had; gas, water, bath-rooms, &c., in both cottages and hotel.
C. DE LA VERGNE, Proprietor.

NIAGARA!!
MONTEAGLE HOUSE,
SUSPENSION BRIDGE, N. Y.

This house is now open, and offers unusual inducements to tourists. Terms, $3 per day, $10 to $15 per week. Baggage designed for the Monteagle should be checked to Suspension Bridge. Address ALEXANDER & TERRILL, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

BEN LEWIS HOUSE, REDFIELD, OSWEGO COUNTY, N.Y.—House newly built and furnished; location delightful as a Summer resort; every convenience of a home for families; best trout fishing in the State; best hunting in its season; American and French cooking; good opportunity for acquiring the French language. For full particulars and terms address V. DEWEZ, Proprietor, Box No. 80 Redfield Post Office.

N. B.—Hotel easily reached by daily stage from Williamstown, N. Y., New-York Central Railroad.

THE RIVERSIDE HOUSE,
(152d st.,) CARMANSVILLE ON THE HUDSON.
FIRST-CLASS HOUSE
AT REASONABLE RATES.

Elevated; connects with Hudson River Railroad every hour from 30th st. and 9th av.
S. L. PIERCE, Proprietor.

HATFIELD HOUSE, MASSENA SPRINGS, St. Lawrence County, New-York, now opened for the season, has first-class modern improvements. Magnificent surrounding country. Pleasant drives. Excellent fishing and shooting. The medicinal properties of the water highly recommended for every class of invalids. Circulars sent on application. Apply at hotel, or to HATFIELD & BENSON, No. 114 Water st., New-York.

SUMMER BOARD.—AT THE SOUTH ORANGE Mountain House, one hour from City, on Morris and Essex Railroad, five minutes from depot; house thoroughly renovated and newly furnished; pure mountain air; picturesque drives; all the luxuries of country life; fine stabling; terms moderate. Apply to or address PROPRIETOR, South Orange, N. J.

OSCAWANA LAKE HOUSE—AMONG THE mountains, eight miles from Peekskill; good fishing, splendid boating, no mosquitoes, and good board; terms moderate. Address A. LEE, Peekskill, N. Y. Refers to J. F. McCoy, Ferry st.; W. H. Dunning, No. 20 Nassau st., New-York.

HOTEL FENIMORE,
COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.,
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
JAMES BUNYAN, Proprietor.

OCEAN HOTEL, LONG BRANCH.

Superior accommodations; four counters to let; suitable for fancy goods.
CHARLES & WARREN LELAND, Managers.

CASCADE HOTEL, HIGHLAND FALLS, N. Y.—On banks of Hudson, ten minutes below West Point Academy; delightful location. Apply as above or at Westmoreland Hotel, Union square, New-York. Also, a furnished cottage to let.

WARNER KILL HOUSE IN THE CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.—Fine trouting; beautiful scenery; moderate terms; reference, F. Bonsall, Nos 79 and 81 Duane st. Address A. E. BURHANS, Phoenicia, N. Y.

RYE BEACH HOTEL, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y.—Is now open for the season and prepared to make arrangements for boarders.
W. E. ROBINSON, Manager.

WEEKS' PAVILION HOTEL, GLEN COVE, Long Island, 1½ hours from New-York by steamers or rail.—Local attractions unsurpassed. Terms moderate. WEEKS BROTHERS.

ANALOMINK HOUSE, NEAR THE DELAWARE WATER GAP.—Reduction for early and late boarders. For particulars apply to JAMES BELL, JR., Experiment Mills Post Office, Monroe County, Penn.

NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.—MRS. ADAMS, AT the Clarendon, has a few more rooms for Summer boarders; five minutes from the depot; one-quarter hour from foot of Chambers st.

NORWOOD HOTEL—AT NORWOOD, TWENTY miles from New-York on the Northern Railroad of New-Jersey, is now open.
Mrs. M. E. WIXSON, Proprietress.

ROUND HILL HOTEL, NORTHAMPTON, MASS.—"Paradise of America."—Jenny Lind. Opens May 1. Terms reasonable. Send stamp for Tourist's Guide.

SUMMER HOME FOR CHILDREN.—ADdress Box No. 82 Hempstead, Long Island.

COUNTRY BOARD.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD AND ACCOMMODATIONS in an elegant private residence, handsomely furnished, on a fine avenue and on high grounds, and with every modern improvement, including gas, bath, &c., near Port Chester village, and within one-quarter mile of New-Haven Railroad station and harbor; wide piazzas on three sides of the house; accommodations for horses and carriages; fine view of Sound; perfectly healthy; reasonable terms. Address FANNING, Port Chester, Westchester County, N. Y., or ask for SHERIDAN at depot.

ADIRONDACKS.—TWO OR THREE FAMILIES can find good board and pleasant rooms for the season at a commodious farm-house; Mounts Marcy and White Face, Indian Pass; Lakes Placid and Saranac; Ausable ponds, and other noted points of interest easy of access; half hour from Lake Champlain; good boating, fishing, &c. C. C. PRATT,
Westport, Essex County, N. Y.
Refers to J. C. Lay, No. 447 Broadway, New-York.

THREE OR FOUR WEEKS' BOARD wanted with a farmer's family, (residing within twenty miles of Long Branch, N. J., preferred.) House must be located near the ocean, a river, or bay. Two comfortable rooms will be required for the exclusive use of the family of five persons. Address
W. T. D.,
No. 266 Canal st., New-York City.

AT MORRISTOWN, N. J., TWENTY minutes' drive from depot, one hour and a half by rail from New-York; a few desirable rooms, also furnished cottage, with board on moderate terms in the Grandview House; pure mountain air, picturesque drives, no mosquitoes; excellent stabling. Apply at No. 45 5th av., or on premises.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD, AND VERY DESIRABLE accommodations can be had for a season of eleven weeks from July 1, at Morristown, N. J.; no chills and fever, no mosquitoes. Address
C. G. HAZELTINE.

NEAR LEBANON SPRINGS, N. Y.—NO MOSquitoes, no chills; superior country board for $6 per week. Parties desiring a comfortable home for the Summer will please address, RAYMOND HOPKINS, Canaan Four Corners, N. Y.

A FEW SELECT PARTIES CAN FIND BOARD at a first-class cottage delightfully situated in the village of Sing Sing on high ground; river view; must be seen to be appreciated. Address M. Y., or call at Sing Sing Post Office, N. Y.

BOARD—CLEAN, WELL-COOKED, ABUNDANT, at farm-house in a high, cool, and healthy locality in Central Vermont; rooms for six or eight only; a nice, clean, quiet place; terms moderate; reference. Address Box No. 205 New York City.

COUNTRY BOARD.—A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL accommodate two or three adults; location near salt water; terms moderate; references. Address TITUS, care of F. K. Edwards, No. 300 Broadway, New-York.

AT CLIFTON, STATEN ISLAND.—FORTY-five minutes from New-York: excellent accommodations at a beautiful country seat, situated on the Narrows; bathing, boating, &c.; references. Address
A. REAL.

BOARDERS WANTED AT A PLEASANTLY situated farm-house a short distance from the ocean; boating, fishing, gunning, &c.; terms reasonable. Address E. RANDALL, Southampton, Long Island.

COUNTRY BOARD WANTED AT A FARM-house in the neighborhood of Nyack, or on the Orange Mountains. Address J. H., Box No. 120, *Times* office.

ICE-CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE CREAM, $1 20 PER GALLON. Church festivals and fairs, 25c. per quart.
Discount on large orders.
Nos. 305 4th av., 1,264 Broadway, and 75 Chatham st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at **No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.** Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

NO. 3 WEST 30TH ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished room to let, with or without board; single gentleman can have nice large room at Summer prices; a handsome reception-room, with all modern improvements, to let for a doctor's office; also meals without room.

NO. 56 EAST 9TH ST., FEW DOORS WEST OF BROADWAY—Large square room and parlor floor, en suite or separate; splendidly furnished; neatly kept; Summer prices.

A WELL-FURNISHED ROOM, WITH PRIVATE bath, to let, near Union Club, to a gentleman, without meals. Apply at No. 5 West 23d st., Fifth Avenue Hotel.

NO. 245 WEST 13TH ST.—FURNISHED rooms, with board, for gentlemen and gentlemen and their wives; house newly furnished; modern conveniences.

NO. 9 WEST 29TH ST., FOUR DOORS FROM GILSEY HOUSE.—To let to a party of gentlemen, an elegant suite of rooms, with private bath, &c.; also other rooms at Summer prices.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208.—DESIRABLE ROOMS, airy and pleasant, handsomely furnished; transient or permanent, with first-class board; Summer rates; also, table board. JOHN P. WORSTELL.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD CAN BE OBTAINED at No. 155 Madison av. for families or single gentlemen; prices moderate.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 350 WEST—Desirable rooms to let, en suite or singly, with or without board; near elevated railroad; Summer prices.

NO. 41 WEST 36TH ST.—LARGE, AIRY rooms, handsomely furnished, from $2 to $10 a week; board in immediate neighborhood.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at **No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.** Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE young girl, or would do plain cooking in a small private family; best of City reference. Can be seen at her present employer's for two days. 31 Pierrepont st.

COOK, &c.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK; INTELligent and neat; well recommended by present employer; is an excellent meat and pastry cook, and understands milk and butter; is an excellent baker; also a first-class laundress, who can plait, flute, and polish; gets up suits, shirts, and collars equal to new. Can be seen at No. 1,233 Broadway, French Office.

COOK—WAITER.—BY A COLORED MAN AND wife; woman as cook, washer, and ironer, or general house-worker; man as waiter, groom, or useful man around a gentleman's place; Virginians; both will go for $22 per month. Can be seen at Simms' Select Agency, No. 543 6th av., between 32d and 33d sts.

COOK—CHAMBER-MAID.—BY TWO COMPEtent young women; cook understands her business thoroughly, is a good meat cook, and makes good bread and biscuit; chamber-maid is neat and tidy, and a good waitress; both have best recommendations. Call at No. 106 6th av., between 8th and 9th sts., up stairs.

COOK.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK WHO DOES NOT want to leave the City, and will take moderate wages, but no washing; has the best of City reference. Seen at No. 1,233 Broadway, French Office.

COOK AND CHAMBER-MAID WANTED at once at No. 153 East 39th st.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESS-maker engagements by day or week; country no objection; all the latest styles; white dresses of every description; reference. Address M. F., Box No. 279 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED BY TWO REspectable Protestant girls: capable of filling any position in a family; best of reference. Call at No. 66 West 37th st.

GOVERNESS.—BY A YOUNG LADY A POSITION as children's governess; country preferred; references exchanged. Address I. Dorr, care S. M. Ackman & Co., No. 261 Pearl st.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY AN AMERICAN WIDOW lady as housekeeper in a family; will assist in any capacity but washing and ironing; accustomed to the charge of servants and family sewing; City or country; best of reference. Call or address Housekeeper, No. 315 East 12th st.

HOUSEKEEPER, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE young widow, to wait on an invalid, or as companion; no objection to travel. Address Work, Box No. 322 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A YOUNG ENGLISH WOMan, lately landed, in a small private family where she can make herself generally useful. Call for Mary Ann Wilkins, Lafayette Hotel, Watt st., near Washington st.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED laundress, (a widow); is a first-class washer and ironer; wishes gentlemen's or ladies' or family washing by the month. Call or address No. 403 West 29th st., care of G. Kelsey.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A YOUNG WOMAN AS FIRST-class laundress in a private family; has three years' City reference. Call at No. 215 East 29th st.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—BY A PROTESTANT girl just from school as nursery governess; would take charge of and instruct a family of children. Call at No. 608 3d av., cigar store.

NURSE.—BY A VERY GOOD MONTHLY NURSE, two or three engagements; can be well recommended. Address Nurse, No. 76 West 36th st., corner 6th av., top floor.

NURSES, COOKS AND CHAMBER-MAIDS furnished at shortest notice at No. 153 East 39th st Mrs. WALKER.

STEWARDESS.—ON STEAMER, OR ANY VESsel; is willing and obliging; can furnish good references. Address M. A. G., No. 326 Pearl st.

SEAMSTRESS.—BY A COMPETENT SEAMstress, to go out by day or week, who thoroughly understands it, in all its branches. Address Miss Schröter, No. 486 8th av.

SEAMSTRESS.—BY A PROTESTANT WOMAN, sewing with a family for the Summer months; accustomed to dress-making and machine-sewing. Address Lizzie Stuart, Box No. 300 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE WOMAN WISHES to take families' washing to her residence; has a nice clean place, with all conveniences; fine washing done in the neatest style; best City reference. Call at No. 62 East 41st st.

MALES.

A COURIER, WITH TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' experience in European traveling, acquainted with the different languages, before leaving, would like to engage with a family or party going to Europe; best of references from families in the City; willing to pay his own passage. Address Courier, No. 404 6th av.

COACHMAN.—By a gentleman who has given up keeping horses, for his coachman, a competent trustworthy man, a careful driver, excellent groom, strictly temperate; will be highly recommended in every particular. Address J. Q., coachman, 241 East 36th st.

COACHMAN.—BY A TRUSTWORTHY ENGLISHman on a gentleman's place; is a thorough coachman, gardener, and dairyman, and is willing to be generally useful; has three years' reference from last employer. Address H. W., box No. 230 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN AND GROOM—BY A FIRST-class coachman and groom; very highest testimonials. Call or address on Monday, Coachman, No. 12 East 18th st., private stable.

COACHMAN.—BY A PROTESTANT MAN; HAS the best of testimonials in regard of his business and the care and management of horses; has lived six years with his present employer. Call or address H. S., New-York Tattersalls Stables, corner 42d st. and 7th av.

COACHMAN.—BY A PRACTICAL, EXPERIENCED man; is a first-class groom; good steady driver; temperate, industrious habits; willing and obliging; City or country; ten years' unexceptionable City recommendations. Address I. or Coachman, No. 20 Nassau st., Room No. 5, former employer's.

COACHMAN.—BY A COMPETENT MAN AS coachman; understands the management of horses, carriages, &c.; has no objection to the country; good recommendations. Call or address for two days No. 5 East 19th st.

COOK.—BY A MAN WHO CAN FURNISH THE best City references; City or country. Address Cornelius E. Piguion, No. 415 West 52d st.

PORTER OR COACHMAN.—BY AN EXPERIenced married colored man; tall and well built. Refers to E. Winter, No. 71 Broadway, for references.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS GROOM; HEIGHT under five feet six; weight about nine stone. Address, stating last or present place of service, C. H. A., Box No. 263 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WANTED—A SINGLE PROTESTANT COACHMAN; must come well recommended; tall, rather slender man preferred. Call at No. 87 Front st., before 11 A. M.

WANTED—IN A SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY, ENGlish or colored, man and wife, as waiter and cook, and where a good quiet home may be secured. Apply at No. 77 Madison av.

AUCTION SALES.

GREAT AUCTION SALE
OF
HOLSTEIN CATTLE,

At Goshen, N. Y., THURSDAY, July 8, 1875, 11 A. M., sharp. The entire herd of JOHN H. COMER. Trains from Chambers st. ferry, New-York, 7:30, 8:30, 9 A. M.

HUGH N. CAMP, Auctioneer,

WILL SELL AT AUCTION WEDNESDAY, July 7, 1875, at 12:30 o'clock, at the Exchange sales-room No. 111 Broadway,
$32,000 Des Moines City Water Company's second mortgage bonds, coupons attached July 1, 1875.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—A LADY OR GENTLEMAN OF GOOD address to take charge of the business part of a musical boarding school; unexceptionable references required, and $1,000 as security; this will be an excellent position for the right person. Address HAYDEN, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

EXCURSIONS.

LONG BRANCH RACES.

TO-MORROW (MONDAY,) JULY 5,
☞ Next WEDNESDAY, JULY 7,
☞ Next THURSDAY, JULY 8,
☞ Next SATURDAY, JULY 10,
and all race days.

JARRETT & PALMER'S superb palace steamer,
PLYMOUTH ROCK,

will leave for Sandy Hook, connecting with the New-Jersey Southern Railroad to the Race Course. Boat leaves Fall River Line Pier, foot of Murray st., North River, at 10 A. M.; foot of 23d st., North River, at 10:30; and Pier No. 8 North River at 11 o'clock. Returning, the boat will leave Sandy Hook on the arrival of the train that leaves the Race Course immediately at the termination of the last race.

TICKETS for the round trip to the Race Course, via boat and rail	$1 75
TICKETS for the round trip, including admission to the track	2 50
TICKETS to Long Branch, via rail and boat and RETURN	1 50
TICKETS (single) to LONG BRANCH or Race Course	1 00
TICKETS to Sandy Hook and return by boat	1 00

All the great musical attractions, including GILMORE'S BAND, MADRIGAL BOYS, SET OF CHURCH CHIMES, MOZART GLEE CLUB, &c. Refreshments at reasonable rates.

GRAND GALA TRIP TO NEW-HAVEN.

THIS (SUNDAY) MORNING.

The PLYMOUTH ROCK will make a grand gala trip to NEW-HAVEN and return to-day.

Leaves Fall River Line Pier, foot of Murray st., North River, at 8:15 o'clock A. M., and foot of 23d st., EAST RIVER, at 8:15 o'clock.

TICKETS..........(round trip)..........ONE DOLLAR.
Children half price.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

TO-MORROW, (MONDAY,) JULY 5, 1875.
The superb steamer,
PLYMOUTH ROCK,

will, besides going to the LONG BRANCH RACES, make TWO grand holiday excursions to
SANDY HOOK, ATLANTIC OCEAN, and RETURN.

FIRST TRIP.

Leaving her Pier, foot of Murray st., North River, at 10 A. M.; foot of 23d st., North River, at 10:30, and Pier No. 8 North River at 11 o'clock.

SECOND TRIP.

Leaving Pier foot of 23d st., 3 o'clock P. M., and foot of Murray st. at 3:30.

All the great musical attractions. Refreshments of the choicest kind.

FARE..........(round trip)..........ONE DOLLAR.
Children half price.

The PLYMOUTH ROCK will make special trips to LONG BRANCH on TUESDAY and FRIDAY of the present week. Details in future advertisements.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO ROCKAWAY BEACH.

The steamers AMERICUS and NEVERSINK will make excursions to Rockaway Beach daily, Sundays included, leaving as follows:

AMERICUS.

24th st., N. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M. West 10th st., N. R., 8:45 A. M. and 1:25 P. M. Barclay st., N. R., 9 A. M. and 1:40 P. M. Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.

NEVERSINK.

9th st., E. R., 8 A. M. and 12:45 P. M. South 6th st., Williamsburg, 8:15 A. M. and 1 P. M. Grand st., E. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M. Pier No. 27 E. R., 8:45 A. M. and 1:30 P. M. Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9 A. M. and 1:45 P. M. Returning, boats leave Rockaway Beach at 10:45 and 11 A. M., 5 and 5:15 P. M. Fare, 35 cents; excursion tickets, 50 cents. Tickets good on either boat.

A—GRAND FOURTH AND FIFTH OF JULY EXCURSIONS TO NEWBURG, on board the magnificent steamer LONG BRANCH, Capt. JOHN LYNCH, landing at Yonkers, Iona Island, West Point, Cold Spring, and Cornwall. Leaves as follows: SUNDAY, July 4, regular Sunday morning boat, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; West 10th st., North River, at 8:30, and 23d st., North River, at 9 A. M. MONDAY, July 5, grand gala excursion, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; Franklin st., North River, at 8:30; West 10th st., North River, at 9, and 23d st., North River, at 9:45 sharp.

The utmost care will be taken and no expense spared to render this the most pleasant excursion leaving New-York. Excursionists, by taking the Long Branch, will have the benefit of longer time at the different landings, returning in time to witness the fireworks.

Chave's grand military band will discourse sweet music.

Fare for the round trip, $1.

4TH AND 5TH OF JULY EXCURSIONS

TO ROCKAWAY BEACH,
including a short sail on the ocean,
by the splendid steam-boats
AMERICUS AND NEVERSINK.

For landing and hours of departure see regular advertisement in this paper.

SIXTY MILES SAIL FOR FIFTY CENTS.

EXTRA TRIP.—On MONDAY the NELLY WHITE will leave 33d st., East River, at 11 A. M.; Market st., New-York, at 11:30; and Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 11:45 A. M. for Rockaway direct.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

The largest and finest steamer in the world,
BRISTOL,
OF THE FALL RIVER LINE,
will make a delightful excursion up the Hudson River,
TO-MORROW, (MONDAY,) JULY 5, 1875.

HALL'S BOSTON BRASS AND STRING BAND will be on board. Refreshments at moderate rates.

Leaving Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray st., at 9:30 A. M.; foot of 24th st., North River, at 10 sharp.

TICKETS, for the round trip, ONE DOLLAR.

GRAND FOURTH OF JULY EXCURSION

TO GLEN COVE, SEA CLIFF,
AND GLENWOOD,
LANDING AT COLLEGE POINT AND WHITESTONE,
ON MONDAY, JULY 5, 1875.

The steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK will leave Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8:30 A. M.; Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck slip,) New-York, at 8:35; South 6th st., Brooklyn, E. D., at 8:45, and foot of 33d st., East River, New-York, at 9 o'clock. Returning to the City at about 6 o'clock P. M.

MUSIC ON BOARD.

SPLENDID EXCURSION AND PICNIC.

JULY 5, 1875.

The first-class steamer CITY OF HARTFORD, of 1,200 tons burden, will leave Railroad Dock, opposite Harlem, MONDAY MORNING, July 5, 1875, on arrival of train from Norwalk and intermediate stations at 9:05 o'clock; stop at Second Avenue dock; Harlem, 9:15; 33d st., East River, 9:45; Peck slip, 10 o'clock; 34th st., North River, 10:40; Manhattanville, 11 o'clock; proceed up the Hudson to IONA ISLAND, remain one and a half to two hours TO PICNIC, and then return. Fare for entire excursion, $1.

EXCURSIONS UP THE EAST RIVER AND SOUND.

THOMAS P. WAY,
JULY 5,

Will leave Barclay st., North River, at 8 A. M., for Sea Cliff, touching at Grand st., 33d st., East River, and Whitestone. Returning, leave Sea Cliff at 4 P. M., and New-York for Sea Cliff at 6 P. M.

FOURTH OF JULY GRAND EXCURSION.

To take place MONDAY, JULY 5, 1875.
STEAMER MATTEAWAN
will leave foot of Barclay st.
FOR KEYPORT AT 9:30 A. M.
Returning,
LEAVE KEYPORT AT 3:30 P. M.
FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, SIXTY CENTS.
A FIRST-CLASS BAND
WILL ACCOMPANY THE EXCURSIONISTS.

4TH AND 5TH OF JULY EXCURSIONS

TO HARLEM AND ASTORIA,

Landing at Broome st., 11th st., Astoria, 120th st., and Rabenstein's Park each way. The steamers SYLVAN GROVE, SYLVAN STREAM, SYLVAN GLEN, and SYLVAN DELL will leave Peck slip every half hour during the day from 9:15 A. M. until 8:15 P. M. Last boat leaves Harlem at 7:30 P. M. These boats connect with steamers for High Bridge. Fare, 15 cents. J. F. TALLMAN,
Superintendent.

SELECT EXCURSION, JULY FOURTH,

To New-Haven, the beautiful "City of Elms." New and elegant steamer C. H. NORTHAM leaves Peck slip at 8 A. M., 23d st., East River, at 8:15 A. M., and New-Haven, returning at 11:30 P. M. The views along Long Island Sound and around New-Haven Bay make the trip unsurpassed. Fare for round trip, $2. No charge for berths.

CROCHERON'S BAY SIDE HOUSE, LITTLE NECK BAY, LONG ISLAND.—JAMES GRIFFITHS, Proprietor.—Those desiring to spend a quiet Fourth will find this favorite resort unsurpassed in all its appointments. Take North Shore Railroad from Hunter's Point for Bay Side, at 9:05 A. M., or 2:30 P. M., or driving via 34th st. or 92d st. ferries.

GRAND 5TH OF JULY EXCURSION AROUND STATEN ISLAND.—The steamer CHRYSTENAH will leave 24th st., North River, at 10:30 A. M. and Harrison Street Pier at 11 o'clock. Returning about 3:30 P. M. Fare, 75 cents. Dinner provided on board.

MATINEE BALL.

At Pleasant Valley, N. J., July 5, 1875; commence at 1 o'clock P. M.; music by Philipps' Band. Steamboats leave at foot of Canal st., North River, 8, 9, 10, 11, A. M.; 12 M.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 o'clock P. M.; landing at 24th and 34th sts. 10 minutes later. Return boats, 9, 10, 11, A. M.; 12 M.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, P. M. ALONZO TAYLOR.

EXCURSIONS BY STEAM-BOAT ARMENIA—Daily (Sundays excepted) from NEW-YORK AND BROOKLYN, through the HIGHLANDS and NEWBURG BAY to NEWBURG, with opportunity of spending three hours at the unrivaled PICNIC GROUNDS of IONA ISLAND, or two hours at COZZENS' HOTEL OR WEST POINT. See advertisement in another column.

FOR EXCURSIONS.—SALOON STEAMER WYOMING, (with new boiler,) and others; barges Republic, Chicago, Baldwin, Caledonia, and Anna. Eaglewood, Oriental, Excelsior, Cold Spring, and Iona Island Groves to let. Office No. 384 West st., opposite Christopher Street Ferry; open evenings.
H. B. CROSSETT.

FIFTH OF JULY, MONDAY.—GRAND EXCURsion to Fort Lee, Pleasant Valley, and Shady Side. Steam-boats PLEASANT VALLEY, FORT LEE, and ALEXIS will leave foot of Canal st., North River, promptly during the day at 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 A. M., and 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7 P. M., landing at 23d and 34th sts. ten minutes later. Fare 30c. for the round trip.

FOURTH OF JULY EXCURSION ON MONDAY, JULY 5TH.—The splendid steamer SEAWANHAKA will leave Pier No. 24 East River (Peck Slip) at 9 A. M., 9th st. at 9:05, and 33d st., East River, at 9:15, for Great Neck, City Island, Sands Point, Glen Cove, Sea Cliff, Glen Wood, and Roslyn. Returning, arriving at New-York about 6 P. M. Dinner and refreshments on board.

TO CHARTER OR FOR SALE—TWO SMALL side-wheel steamers, OSSEO and WATER LILY, for daily excursions or for sale. Apply to Capt. BULLOCK, on either of the boats, at Morris' Landing, Harlem River, above High Bridge, or by letter to Capt. S. BULLOCK, care of L. G. Morris, Morrisania, N. Y.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS FOR GLEN COVE and Roslyn, landing at College Point, Great Neck, City Island, Sands Point, and Glen Wood; the elegant steamer Seawanhaka will leave Pier No. 24 East River (Peck slip) on SUNDAY, July 4, at 9 A. M.; 9th st., 9:05, and 33d st., East River, at 9:15, for the above landings, and returning to the City about 6 P. M. Dinner and refreshments on board.

FOR EXCURSIONS.—THE LARGE, FIRST-class, favorite STEAM-BOATS, SLEEPY HOLLOW, now called the LONG BRANCH, and METAMORA; Dudley's, Alderney, Spring Hill, Myers', Alpine and Iona Island Groves, with barges and boats of all kinds. J. & E. MYERS, corner of Morton and West sts.

AMUSEMENTS.

GILMORE'S CONCERT GARDEN,
(Late Hippodrome.)
Mr. P. S. GILMORE..........Director.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT GARDEN IN THE WORLD.
Concerts every night, at 8 o'clock, by
GILMORE'S SUPERB BAND OF 100 PERFORMERS.
And
THE WORLD'S GREATEST CORNETIST,
MR. J. LEVY,
who will appear every evening in the choicest selections from his repertoire of rare musical gems.
Change of programme every night.
SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT 2 O'CLOCK.
MATINEE PERFORMANCE, MUSIC BY A SERENADE
BAND OF SELECTED MUSICIANS.

Admission, 50 cents; private boxes, admitting four, $3.

The Garden is open every other afternoon without music from 2 to 6 o'clock. A delightful resort for ladies and children. Admission, 25 cents.

Season tickets, for 100 performances, $30; half season tickets, for fifty performances, $20; packages of twelve tickets, $5.

ROBINSON'S ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE COMPANY

AT ROBINSON HALL. POPULAR PRICES.
Coolest and best ventilated Theatre in New-York.
GRAND CENTENNIAL MATINEE at 2 on MONDAY, July 5, 1875. Eighth week and enormous success of the reigning sensation,
GIROFLE-GIROFLA.

La Famille Trouille introducing their famous dance in Act II.

Combination of the SOLDENE TROUPE with LA FAMILLE TROUILLE, introducing the famous dansante de la vie CAN-CAN PARISIENNE in Act III.

EVERY EVENING at 8; SATURDAY MATINEE at 2

NEWEST AND BEST MUSIC.

"Dedication March," (written for public schools,) A. J. Davis, 40 cents. "Who Knows," H. N. Bartlett, 50 cents. "When the Roses Bloom," J. H. Sayles, 30 cents. "La Chatelaine Mazurka," Morris, 50 cents. "Down Beside Old Tampa Bay," Col. Lee, 30 cents. "Upside Down," comic song, Howard Paul, 30 cents. "S. G. March Comique," played by Gilmore, Braham, 40 cents. Copies mailed.

WM. A. POND & CO., No. 547 Broadway, New-York. Branch store No. 39 Union square.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN—TO-NIGHT.
THEODORE THOMAS'
Unrivaled Summer Nights' Concerts.
THIS (SUNDAY) EVENING, JULY 4, AT 8,
SEVENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,
an attractive and brilliant programme will be presented.
Admission tickets, fifty cents; boxes, $1 and $2.

NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
No. 5 East 14th st., near 5th av., next to Delmonico's.
BROOKLYN BRANCH,
Nos. 102, 104, and 106 COURT ST., near STATE.

This SELECT and POPULAR MUSIC SCHOOL, the first organized, offers superior advantages to students during the SUMMER MONTHS.

PUPILS RECEIVED DAILY in all branches.

The celebrated Arion Pianos are used in the school.

THE ROSA D'ERINA
MUSICAL MIRACLES,
COOPER INSTITUTE,
SUNDAY EVENING, July 4, at 8 o'clock.

Admission, 50 cents; reserved, 75 cents. Tickets and programmes at the Rosa D'Erina Academy of Music, No. 15 East 14th st.

SCOTTISH PICNIC AND GAMES OF THE Seventy-ninth Regiment, Highlanders, at Elm Park, 92d st., near 8th av., New-York; afternoon and evening, commencing at 12, noon, MONDAY, July 5, 1875. Music by Robertson's Seventy-ninth Regiment Band and Pipers. Tickets, 50 cents each.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, NO. 624 BROADWAY
Mr. JOHN F. POOLE..........Manager.
GRAND HOLIDAY MATINEE,
MONDAY, JULY 5, AT 2.

GRAND ORGAN CONCERT—AT SEA CLIFF, Long Island, MONDAY, July 5, at 11 A. M. Organist, Mr. George H. Ryder, of Boston. Soloists—Miss Clementine V. Lasar and Mr. J. E. Morawski. Tickets 50c. Boats leave Pier No. 24 East River at 8:30 A. M., and foot of Grand st. at 9 A. M., both touching at 33d st.; returning at 5 P. M.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART,
NO. 128 WEST 14TH ST., NEW-YORK.
Open daily, 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. Mondays and Thursdays free.

THE TURF.

LONG BRANCH RACES, MONMOUTH PARK.

COMMENCE SATURDAY, July 3, and continue July 5, 7, 8, 10, 13, 15, and 17.

Boats leave Pier No. 8, North River, at 7 and 9:45 A. M., and the PLYMOUTH ROCK leaves foot of Murray st., at 10 A. M.; foot of 23d st., North River, at 10:30 A. M., and Pier No. 8, North River, at 11 A. M.
THOMAS MURPHY, President.
WM. E. RAYNOR, Secretary.

STEAM-BOATS.

PROVIDENCE & STONINGTON
STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Consolidation of STONINGTON Line and PROVIDENCE Line between NEW-YORK and BOSTON.

STONINGTON LINE

For Providence, Newport, and Boston.

The elegant Steamers RHODE ISLAND, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; and NARRAGANSETT, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 5 P. M.

Through tickets to all principal points in New-England and the Provinces may be obtained at Railroad Depots and Hotel Ticket Offices. State-rooms may be secured in advance at the Offices of Westcott Express Company and No. 319 Broadway.

PROVIDENCE LINE,
Via Providence Direct.

The staunch and powerful Steam-ships ELECTRA, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and GALATEA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, leave Pier No. 27 North River, foot of Robinson st., at 5 P. M. Direct route for Worcester and all Northern points via Worcester.

Freight via either line taken at lowest rates.
D. S. BABCOCK, President.
L. W. FILKINS, General Passenger Agent.

WHITE MOUNTAINS, VIA STONINGTON LINE,

daily from pier No. 33 North River at 5 P. M., connecting at Stonington with the 4:30 A. M. WHITE MOUNTAIN EXPRESS. New and elegant drawing-room cars THROUGH without change.

ALBANY, TROY, AND SARATOGA.

Special trips by CITIZENS' LINE STEAM-BOATS to accommodate the increased travel on 3d, 4th, and 5th of July, from Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy st. SUNDAY MORNING, July 4, at 7:30 A. M., from Pier No. 49 North River, and at 8 A. M. from foot of 23d st., North River, steamer SUNNYSIDE.

SUNDAY EVENING, July 4, at 6 P. M., steamer THOS. POWELL.

MONDAY EVENING, July 5, at 8 P. M., (instead of 6 P. M.,) steamer SUNNYSIDE.

Excursion tickets, New-York to Albany or Troy and return, $2; good on either boat to go and return. Excursion to Saratoga and return, $4; good thirty days.

OPPOSITION MERCHANTS' LINE FOR ALBANY AND TROY, LANDING AT CATSKILL.—Steamer J. B. SCHUYLER, from Pier No. 35 North River, Franklin st., Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, 6 P. M. Fare, 25c., deck; cabin, with berth, $1; $6 25 only to Buffalo.

SUNDAY EXCURSION, 8 A. M.; 24th st., 8:15; landing at Iona Island, Newburg, 25c.; Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill, and Athens, $1; return ticket, $1 50, arriving at New-York same day. Landing at Manhattanville at 8:40 A. M. J. W. HANCOX.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAYLIGHT.—DAY BOATS C. VIBBARD AND DANIEL DREW leave Vestry st., Pier No. 39 North River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 8:35, and 24th st. at 9 A. M., landing at West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill, and Hudson. TICKETS ON SALE FOR POINTS NORTH AND WEST. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Special trains to and from Saratoga: To Saratoga, $3 20; Round Trip, $5 40.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.—Steamer leaves Peck Slip daily (Sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 o'clock. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn.

NEWBURG, CORNWALL, WEST POINT,
COZZENS' HOTEL DOCK. IONA ISLAND.

Daily (Sundays excepted) by steamboat ARMENIA, from BROOKLYN, Fulton st., at 8:30 A. M.; Vestry st., New-York, 9:10; 24th st., 9:30, landing at Manhattanville, 9:55; Yonkers, 10:35; Dobb's Ferry, 11; Nyack and Tarrytown, (by ferry-boat), 11:25. Returning from Newburg at 2:30 P. M., reaching New-York at 6:30 and Brooklyn at 7 P. M.

CITIZENS' LINE STEAM-BOATS FOR TROY, connecting with all railway lines North and West. Elegant steam-boats leave daily, Saturday excepted, at 6 P. M. from Pier No. 49, North River, foot of Leroy st. Through tickets sold over all connecting lines.
JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

OPPOSITION CATSKILL LINE.

STEAMERS
ANDREW HARDER, Capt. I. H. Pentz,
J. B. SCHUYLER, Capt. C. D. Hancox.

Leave Franklin st., Pier No. 35, North River, every day (Sundays excepted) at 6 P. M.

FOR WEST POINT, NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSIE, RONDOUT, KINGSTON, COZZENS, CORNWALL, MILTON, NEW-HAMBURG, AND (MARLBORO' by ferry,) THE STEAMER MARY POWELL leaves Vestry st., Pier No. 39, North River, daily at 3:30 P. M.

CATSKILL.—BOATS UP THE CREEK.—NEW CHAMPION and WALTER BRETT daily (Sunday excepted) from Canal st. at 6 P. M. Fare 50c. Connecting with Churchill's line of stages for Cairo, Durham, Windham, and all points west.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine slip at 11:30 A. M.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET

IN THE

TIMES BUILDING.

ON THE SECOND FLOOR.
One office 32x20 feet. One office 32x9 feet.
ON THE THIRD FLOOR.
One office 31x9 feet.

These rooms are desirably located, are in good order, and will be partitioned to suit tenants.

Apply to
GEORGE JONES,
Times Office.

STORE TO LET—AT NO. 120 CHERRY ST., entirely new and well suited for a drug store. Apply on premises.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; first floor and cellar, 50x90. Inquire on premises.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE FIREMEN PAID.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN CONTROLLER GREEN, MAYOR WICKHAM, AND PRESIDENT PERLEY—MR. GREEN RELIEVES THE FIREMEN.

Up to 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mayor Wickham had not receded from his position in relation to signing individual warrants for the salaries of the Firemen for the months of May and June. The "stamp" used on the checks on Friday lay on the Clerk's desk for further use, but the Controller, determined that it should not be brought into requisition again, sent the following communication to the Mayor:

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, CONTROLLER'S OFFICE, July 3, 1875.

Hon. William H. Wickham, Mayor:

SIR: About 6 o'clock last evening a package of warrants was received at this department from the Mayor's Office by the hands of one of your clerks, with the information that your name had been stamped on these warrants in your absence by the gentleman whom you designated as your chief clerk.

The stamping of a fac-simile of your name on warrants of the City will not be recognized by this department as the countersigning of the warrants as required by law.

Such a practice is not only illegal in itself, but is a most objectionable precedent, directly tending to looseness and disorder in the administration of the finances of the City. Very respectfully,

ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.

The hours wore on, but the Mayor did not reply to this letter. He intended to leave at 3:30 P. M. for his country seat at Huntington, Long Island. In the meantime a number of firemen called at the Finance Department and complained of the distress and suffering to which they were subjected for want of their salaries. The Controller subsequently sent another communication to the Mayor, of which the following is a copy:

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, CONTROLLER'S OFFICE, July 3, 1875.

Hon. William H. Wickham, Mayor:

SIR: I notified you this morning that the stamping of the name of the Mayor on the fire warrants was not in my judgment a counter-signature of the warrant required by law. I am desirous that the firemen should be paid to-day, and having exhausted all means for accomplishing this in the way that is most consistent with their convenience, as well as with a sound administration of the moneys of the City, without success, I am left to the alternative of seeing these men and their families suffer for want of the money to which they are entitled, or of adopting some other means to get them these moneys, in which you may consent to co-operate. I have therefore directed warrants to be drawn to the order of the paymaster for each company's roll, and send them herewith for your signature. If these warrants are promptly signed by you I shall be enabled to pay the forces of the Fire Department to-day, and am

Your's respectfully,

ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.

The Controller also addressed the following letter to the President of the Fire Department:

CITY OF NEW YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, CONTROLLER'S OFFICE, July 3, 1875.

J. L. Perley, Esq., President Fire Department:

SIR: I signed the warrants in payment of the firemen's salaries for May, more than four weeks ago, and sent them to the Mayor for his signature. I have complied with my duty under the law; the Mayor as I think omits to perform his. I am informed that your men are suffering for want of their money. One hour's work by the Mayor would have enabled them to get their money a month ago. This is not a matter involving merely the personal comforts or convenience of the Mayor or Controller, many other are concerned, the firemen and their wives and children. As the Mayor refuses to adopt the method of payment, which the law gives me the right to prescribe and which commends itself to my judgment and to the convenience of your men, I shall, deprecating any unseemly difference between responsible officers and with a single desire to perform my duty, adopt the next best measure to see that your men are paid to-day. The payments for this time will therefore, to avoid further delay, be paid in money.

Yours very truly,

ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.

The letter of Controller Green to the Mayor was accompanied by warrants for each fire company for one month's salary, and Mr. Wickham signed them in a few minutes. After doing so he sent the following communication to the Controller:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, CITY HALL, NEW-YORK, July 3, 1875.

Hon. Andrew H. Green, Controller, &c.:

SIR: I have received your two communications of this date. The first is in reference to stamping fac-similes of my signature as counter-signature to warrants. Your information as to the facts in that matter is in some respects incorrect, and I need not now discuss the question as to whether what was actually done was or was not compliance with the law, though I may say that I acted under advice of counsel as to what I did. Your second letter accompanies the pay-rolls for the Fire Department, and a warrant attached to each pay-roll for the aggregate amount due the men named on the roll, that warrant payable to the order of the Pay-master. I have promptly countersigned these warrants and returned them to you. You have my congratulations and thanks for the solution you have thus effected of the difficulty which embarrassed us both, and I am sure that you have secured the gratitude of the firemen who have for more than a month been suffering for want of their salaries due for May. I shall be happy to confer with you at any time which may suit your convenience with regard to these matters, and shall cheerfully co-operate with you in every reasonable effort to secure efficiency in the public service. If the warrants for salaries due the firemen for June can be drawn payable as the others are and sent to me before 3 P. M. to-day I shall be only too happy to countersign them also.

Very respectfully,

WILLIAM H. WICKHAM.

The firemen were paid last night by Mr. Moore Falls, the Pay-master of the Controller's office.

A "BULL'S-EYE" RIFLE MATCH.

A NOVEL COMPETITION AT CREEDMOOR—THE BADGE WON BY L. GEIGER.

The first competition for the "bull's-eye" badge took place at Creedmoor yesterday. It was supposed that the novelty of the conditions governing the match would attract a large number of competitors, but there were less than a dozen members of the Amateur Rifle Club present, and of these only seven entered for the contest. The match was open only to members of the Amateur Rifle Club. The conditions permitted the use of any rifle; any position; distances, 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; fifteen shots at each range. The possession of the trophy depended upon the largest number of "bull's-eyes" made in the aggregate at all the ranges, regardless of the number of points scored. The contest commenced at 11 A. M. A strong gusty wind was blowing from the south toward the targets, and the intense heat caused considerable mirage. These two causes seriously interfered with the marksmen, and the scores were very inferior. The trophy was won by Mr. L. Geiger, of Ilion, N. Y., upon a score of eighteen out of a possible forty-five bull's-eyes. Following are the scores:

L. Geiger	18	G. W. Smith	10
A. Anderson	1[illegible]	W. B. Farwell	7
H. S. Jewell	16	W. H. Bergen	3
A. J. Hennion, Jr.	13		

The regular scores were as follows:

Yards.		Totals.
	L. GEIGER.	
800	3 5 5 5 3 3 4 2 5 4 5 4 5 4 2	59
900	5 4 2 4 5 5 4 5 4 2 3 5 2 3 3	56
1,000	5 5 5 2 4 2 4 5 2 4 5 5 4 2 5	59—174
	H. S. JEWELL.	
800	4 5 4 5 5 4 5 3 3 5 5 5 5 4 5	67
900	4 5 5 3 2 3 3 4 2 4 4 3 4 5 4	57
1,000	0 5 3 2 4 4 4 3 3 5 3 5 2 2 2	47—171
	A. ANDERSON.	
800	0 3 5 3 3 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 4	60
900	4 5 5 2 3 4 5 4 5 5 3 4 2 3 0	54
1,000	5 0 5 3 3 4 2 3 2 4 5 3 0 0 5	44—158
	WILLARD B. FARWELL.	
800	0 3 0 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 3 4 4	49
900	4 5 2 3 3 2 3 2 5 4 4 2 2 3 5	49
1,000	4 3 5 2 2 4 5 0 3 0 3 5 5 3 4	48—146
	G. W. SMITH.	
800	5 5 4 0 3 2 3 5 3 5 3 4 3 3 4	52
900	3 4 5 5 2 4 3 3 5 4 5 3 2 5 2	55
1,000	2 5 3 5 3 0 2 3 4 2 2 0 0 0 0	31—138
	A. J. HENNION, JR.	
800	2 3 5 4 5 4 2 2 2 5 5 4 4 5 4	56
900	5 2 4 4 3 5 5 5 2 0 3 5 4 5 2	54
1,000	0 0 0 0 2 3 2 5 0 2 5 2 3 3	27—137
	WILLIAM H. BERGEN.	
800	0 4 5 0 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 0 0	17
900	0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 5 4 4 0 0 0 2	18
1,000	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 5 0 3 0 0 0	12— 47

The train of the Central Railroad advertised to leave Creedmoor for Long Island City at 6:45 P. M., yesterday, was forty-eight minutes behind time, and was delayed eleven minutes at an intermediate station, by the non-appearance of an up train. These delays are not infrequent, and they greatly inconvenience visitors at Creedmoor.

RAILROAD NOTES.

By an agreement entered into between the Pennsylvania Central Railroad and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Companies, the fares from Philadelphia to Western cities will be advanced as follows: To Chicago, from $15 to $17; to Cincinnati, from $12 to $14; to Indianapolis, from $14 to $15; to Louisville, from $15 to $17; to St. Louis, from $17 to $19; to Omaha, from $31 to $33; to Kansas City, from $28 to $30. There will be no immediate advance in fares from New-York to the above points, although the representatives of the trunk lines are still discussing the propriety of increasing the rates.

Freight for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will be received on and after the 6th instant only at Pier No. 7 North River. The Old Dominion Steamship Company withdrew their line of Baltimore steamers yesterday.

A CURIOUS CONTEMPT CASE.

Some time ago a judgment was recovered in the Brooklyn Court of Sessions against one James M. Hildreth by John F. Lee and others. The defendant, although in comfortable circumstances, had his property in his wife's name, and the plaintiffs found it impossible to satisfy the judgment. Judge Moore, taking into consideration the nature of the case, attached a $400 gold watch which the defendant was known to carry. When the attachment was issued Heldreth came to court, and with a great show of reluctance, and after expressing much indignation, deposited his watch with the Clerk of the Court. After a little time the "gold" watch began to lose its color. Suspicions that the watch was not one of genuine gold naturally arose. A jeweler was called in, and he pronounced the watch to be brass, and not worth more than $4 at the highest valuation. Hildreth was summoned yesterday before Judge Moore to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt. He refused to swear that he did not own a gold watch valued at $400, but on application of counsel was given a week to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR PLEASURE TRIPS TO VARIOUS POINTS OF INTEREST—HOW A BRIEF VACATION MAY BE SPENT.

As usual, elaborate preparations are in progress for the observation of the national holiday by pleasant excursions up the Hudson and to other points of scenic beauty beyond the City. Many of the arrangements are already completed, and in readiness to afford an interval of rest and quiet pleasure to those who wish a relief from the monotony of business pursuits. Although the majority of these excursions have been arranged for the day of the national celebration, many of the most select and enjoyable have been appointed for to-day, a fact which will no doubt prove acceptable to those who are more anxious than others to leave the City for a brief vacation. It will be remarked that many of to-morrow's excursions are to be so managed as to enable the excursionists to avail themselves of the opportunity of enjoying the brilliant public pyrotechnic displays in the evening. Following are among the most prominent steamer excursion-trips arranged for to-day and Monday:

Jarrett & Palmer's steamer, the Plymouth Rock, will make a grand gala excursion trip to-day to New-Haven, returning to-morrow, upon which occasion an attractive musical entertainment will be provided by Gilmore's full brass band, the Mozart Glee Club, the madrigal boys, and the chimes of eight bells. To-morrow, Independence Day, the same steamer, besides going to the Long Branch races, will also make two grand holiday excursions to Sandy Hook, Atlantic Ocean, and return. To-day the steamer will start from the Fall River Pier, at the foot of Murray street, at 8:15 o'clock, and to-morrow will start on her first excursion trip, from the Fall River Pier, at 10 A. M., and on the second trip from the pier foot of Twenty-third street, at 3 P. M., and the Fall River Pier at 3:30 P. M. On both trips elaborate musical programmes will be interpreted, and choice refreshments served to guests at moderate charges.

To-day and to-morrow the fine steamer Long Branch, Capt. John Lynch, starting at 9 A. M. from Twenty-third street, North River, will make a Fourth of July excursion trip to Newburg, landing along the Hudson at Yonkers, Iona Island, West Point, Cold Spring, and Cornwall.

The Bristol, the large and handsome steamer of the Fall River Line, leaving Pier No. 28, foot of Murray street, to-morrow at 9:30 A. M., will make a delightful excursion trip up the Hudson, accompanied by Hall's celebrated Boston brass and string band.

A Fourth of July excursion to Glen Cove, Sea Cliff, and Glenwood will be made to-morrow by the steamer General Sedgwick, starting from Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8:30 A. M., and Pier No. 24, Peck slip, New-York, at 8:35, and stopping at College Point and Whitestone, returning to the City at about 6 o'clock in the evening.

The fine steam-boats Americus and Neversink will also make special excursions to-day and to-morrow to Rockaway Beach, including a short ocean sail. On both occasions the Americus will leave foot of Twenty-fourth street, North River, at 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M., and the Neversink will start from foot of Ninth street, East River, at 7.45 A. M. and 12:30 P. M. To-morrow the Nelly White, starting from Thirty-third street, East River, at 11 A. M., will make a special excursion to Rockaway direct.

To-morrow the steamer Thomas P. Way, leaving Barclay street, North River, at 8 A. M., will make a pleasant trip up the Sound to Sea Cliff.

The steamer Matteawan, accompanied by a first-class band, will leave the foot of Barclay street to-morrow, en route for a Fourth of July excursion to Keyport.

To-day at 8 A. M. the new and handsome steamer, the City of Elms, will leave Peck Slip for a select Fourth of July excursion to New-Haven Bay.

The sea steamer Only Son will start from the foot of Franklin street, North River, to-morrow at 5:45 A. M., on a special excursion to the Fishing Banks.

The steamer Chrystenah will leave the foot of Twenty-fourth street, North River, at 10:30 A. M., to-morrow, for an excursion around Staten Island.

The three steam-boats Pleasant Valley, Fort Lee, and Alexis will leave foot of Canal street, North River, to-morrow, at 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12 A. M., and 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7 P. M., for Fort Lee, Pleasant Valley, and Shady Side.

The steamer Seawanhaka will leave Pier No. 24, Peck slip, at 9 A. M., to-morrow, for a special excursion to Great Neck, City Island, Sands Point, Glen Cove, Sea Cliff, Glen Wood, and Roslyn, returning to the City at 6 o'clock in the evening.

The handsome steamer City of Hartford will leave Railroad Dock, opposite Harlem, to-morrow, at 9:05 o'clock, and proceed on an excursion and picnic up the Hudson to Iona Island.

The steamer Mary Powell will leave Vestry street at noon to-morrow on a special excursion down the bay and around Staten Island, returning to make the regular trip at 3:30.

Other particulars of the above-mentioned excursions will be found explained in detail in the advertising columns.

SCANDAL MATTERS STAGNANT.

Mr. Francis D. Moulton yesterday went about Brooklyn in all directions, literally looking for some one who would arrest and try him criminally. He had his father with him prepared to give bail, if necessary. Unfortunately the officials of the District Attorney's office had gone away early, and all the lawyers were in the country, so that he was compelled to return home disappointed. Mr. Tilton and Mr. Beecher remained in the house most of the day. To-morrow the latter will return to his Peekskill farm, between which and the White Mountains he will alternate until October. He is very well satisfied with the result of the suit, and affects to look upon it in the light of a victory, saying that he never asked for a verdict, while the other side did ask for one and did not get it. He does not see why he should seek to reopen the case. He claims to have twenty years of good work in him yet, and hopes in that time to live down the "doubts" of the "ignorant and prejudiced." That will be the only way in which he will look for vindication. These sentiments are re-echoed by such of his lawyers as will talk, and by all those who are in his confidence. Mr. Hill says that no further action will be taken against Mr. Moulton, and the others, by their manner, suggest a desire to let the entire matter rest where it is, except so far as the already irretraceable proceedings against Price and Loader will compel them to act. Mr. Tilton, also, has no definite plan for the future. He will remain quiet, at least until the Fall, when if he can find counsel to undertake the work he may reopen the civil suit. It is certain that the lawyers who have championed him thus far will have nothing further to do in the matter. In a pecuniary sense they cannot be expected to, and no additional fame can come to them from a repetition of their past six months' labors. Mr. Tilton has hopes that the libel suit against him will be pressed, but the indications are that he will be disappointed in that direction. The plaintiff and his lawyers claim to have accomplished all that they set out to do in bringing the suit, viz: The placing of Mr. Tilton's conduct and that of Mr. Beecher in a true light before the public. It may, therefore, be safely asserted that should no unforeseen calamity occur to stir it up during the Summer, the world is at last rid of the scandal.

Chester Carpenter, the foreman of the late jury, has been summoned to appear before Judge Reynolds on the 10th inst. to be examined in supplementary proceedings. In 1873 John F. Geil, a grocer, secured a judgment against him for $115 69, the amount of an unpaid grocery bill, and costs, and the execution was returned unsatisfied.

E. W. Conner, who was arrested on Thursday in Justice Riley's court, where he went for the purpose of sustaining Price's perjury, on a double charge of bigamy and desertion, was admitted to bail in $3,000 by Judge McCue yesterday.

THE NEW OCEAN CABLE.

A reporter of THE TIMES called at the office of the Direct Cable Company yesterday, and received the following information in regard to their cable: The work of laying it was completed on June 9, and although a fault was known to exist it was worked for eleven days, during which time considerable correspondence touching the affairs of the company was transmitted by its means. Under a clause in the contract for the construction of the line, the contractors are bound to deliver the cable to the company in perfect order, and it having been ascertained that the fault was at a point about 300 miles from this side, they determined to remedy it at once. They accordingly went to the point indicated to grapple for the cable, and on June 22 succeeded in getting it up. They are now engaged in examining the cable, and as soon as the fault is discovered will repair it. As this is the only imperfection known to exist, and the cable has already been taken on board the steamer, it may be remedied at any moment. As soon as repaired, the cable will be turned over to the company without further delay, and, as all the preliminaries relating to the transmission and charges for messages have been arranged, the company will at once be enabled to open its offices for the receipt of general business.

A FEMALE BIGAMIST.

A few years ago Anton Gutweiler and his wife Adelbert came to this country from Switzerland, just after getting married. They settled in Belmont, in this State, and lived happily together until the latter part of the year 1872, when Anton had to return to Europe on business, and left his wife provided for in Belmont. He wrote to her regularly and sent her money to live on, and they corresponded with each other. About six months ago her letters to him ceased altogether, and although his business in Europe was not finished he came over to see what was the matter. On arriving in Belmont he learned that his wife had gone to New-York. He came and searched this City, and discovered that she had married a man named Frank Loger, and was living with him at No. 211 East Third street. Mr. Gutweiler at once caused her arrest on a charge of bigamy, the warrant being issued by Justice Smith at Essex Market Police Court. Loger says he married the woman on the 21st of last February, believing that she was a widow. Mrs. Gutweiler says that not having heard from her first husband for a long time she believed him to be dead, and concluded that the best thing to do was to marry again. Justice Smith held her in $1,000 bail to answer, and held both husbands in $300 to appear as witnesses against her.

MINIATURE YACHTING.

REGATTA OF THE LONG ISLAND YACHTING ASSOCIATION AT PROSPECT PARK—THE ECLIPSE AND UNKNOWN THE WINNERS—NEW BOATS AND RULES.

The Long Island Model Yacht Association had their opening regatta for the season at Prospect Park yesterday afternoon, and the event proved one of the most interesting, and decidedly the most novel, that has occurred there this Summer. These gentlemen have introduced an entirely new feature into the sport, and, considering that yesterday was their first trial of the new idea, it worked admirably. The novelty consists in sailing to a given point to windward and back. The attempt has never before been made to do this, and it has always been considered impossible. But the sailing of the regatta by this club yesterday proved that it could be done successfully. One of the boats of the Long Island Club was sailed before the wind a week ago yesterday, and so well did the plan work, and so much attention did it attract among the spectators, that its originator, Mr. George Dayton, was encouraged to believe it could be made successful, and yesterday five boats of the club appeared in the lists to contend for the prize. These were as follows:

Name.	Owner.	Dimensions. Length.	Beam.
Albatross	A. J. Dayton	58	15
Eclipse	S. S. Dayton	59	20
Unknown	John Dayton	60	18
John Y. Culyer	F. Dayton	60	18
Hercules	George Dayton	63	18

Considerable delay was experienced in bringing the boats up to the starting point, and it was 5:30 o'clock before a start was effected. The course was from what is known as North Cove, on the east side of Club Island, to and around an imaginary stake-boat at South Cove; the distance to be sailed twice, each boat to be allowed nine seconds to the inch for difference in length in counting time. The boats were all drawn up in line, as near as possible, and sent off together at the word "go." They started pretty nearly even on the port tack, with the exception of the Albatross, which took the other tack. The Hercules and the Eclipse took the lead on the first starboard tack, the Unknown and the Culyer following closely behind, and the Albatross standing well up to the east shore. On the second port tack the Culyer took second place, and when they rounded to for the return home the Eclipse was ahead, the Culyer second, the Hercules third, the Albatross fourth, and the Unknown fifth. The race back was a very nice contest, and the boats crossed the line in the order above indicated, with the exception that the two last had changed positions, the Eclipse nearest to the exact point sailed for. The time made by the winning yacht back was five and a half minutes, and her full time fifteen minutes. The Culyer was not more than three seconds behind her. The latter yacht having had her bowsprit injured by colliding with one of the others, her owner was forced to take her out of the water for repairs, and it being late, she was housed.

In the next race three only started—the Unknown, the Albatross, and the Eclipse. They were sent away together, on the same tack as on the former race, the Unknown to windward, and the Eclipse to leeward. The race proved to be between these two boats, the Eclipse going a long way down on the first starboard tack, and the Unknown nearly as far away in the other direction. When they came together on the second tack, the Eclipse weathered the Unknown, and on the third tack the Unknown weathered the Eclipse, the Albatross keeping a medium course between the two. On the home-stretch the Unknown was ahead, the Eclipse second, and the Albatross third, in which position they crossed the line, about one minute intervening between them.

Mr. Otto Meyer's boat, the Wing and Wing, was returned to the lake and launched again yesterday. This is the yacht which attracted so much attention early in the season, when she appeared rigged with the lateen sails, such as are used in the coasting trade of the Mediterranean Sea and among the Sandwich Islands. The experiment did not prove satisfactory to her owner, and he has altered her into a regular fore-and-aft schooner, with jib, flying jib, and gaff topsails. She is 63 inches long and 21 inches beam, and promises to be a dangerous rival in her new gear. Two other boats made their first appearance this season yesterday—the Augusta, 63 inches long and 14 inches beam, owned by Mr. Steuler; and the Dolphin, 49 inches long, owned by Mr. Bowen. Dr. Kenyon's Pyrrha was also on view in the boat house, and was much admired by the visitors. She is 72 inches long, 29 inches beam, and 7 inches hold, and her fittings are the most elaborate of those of any yacht at the lake. Panes of glass are set in the deck, and underneath them are displayed regular cabins, filled with suits of upholstered furniture, mirrors, pictures, lace curtains, &c., while on deck are cannons, cables, anchors, boats hung on davits, bronze eagles, and various other ornaments, which give the yacht the appearance of a well-appointed vessel fitted out for a cruise. A fine skiff was also launched by Mr. David Wessen, who presented the written authority of Mr. Stranahan to put her on the lake.

One new feature of the lake which deserves attention is the launching of a fine four-oared boat, 15 feet long and 5½ feet wide, furnished by the Park Commissioners for the use of Mr. Robert Kelly, who has charge of the lake, in case of any accident. Mr. Kelly has already rescued six children from the water, every one of whom would have been drowned out for his assistence, and the Commissioners wisely think he can do much better service with a boat than without one; hence the deficiency was supplied.

To-morrow being the day celebrated as the Fourth of July, the opening regatta of the American Club will take place. They also propose a union regatta, and offer as a prize a champion pennant. The club held a meeting on Wednesday evening last, at which they adopted a set of rules of their own for the government of regattas, some of which rules are quite unsatisfactory, even to some of the members of the American Club. The one most generally censured is that providing that no boat can enter a contest for a prize unless she has bulwarks, and another that all yachts must carry topsails, even if they do not set them. The first-mentioned rule shuts out several concededly fast boats, and the second one is regarded as wholly useless, although not so objectionable as the other.

On Wednesday next, 7th inst., the second miniature yacht regatta will take place at Central Park, and an interesting programme has been made up, which will afford a fine day's sport to those who are interested. The first regatta held there was a week ago last Saturday, and it was witnessed by thousands of spectators, and much enthusiasm was manifested. There will be four prizes offered on Wednesday: a steam yacht, a steam engine, a set of fittings, and a miniature yacht. The first three races will be a beat to windward, and the last one a trial of skill—two stakes being set two feet apart at one end of the lake and the boats started at the other, the boat first passing between the stakes to win the prize.

ROWING.

THE GRAMERCY'S TWO-MILE CHALLENGE RACE.

The Gramercy Boat Club provides two season medals, the first to be rowed for every two weeks; the second once a month. The first is for a mile race, the latter for two miles straight away. Yesterday afternoon the two-mile medal was competed for the first time, Henry Mills, Frank Winne, and Richard Wiesner drawing in line for a start. They made a good race for half a mile, when Mills got a lead of a length which he increased as he pleased, winning the race, with Winne second but far astern, Wiesner coming in last. All the men took in much water from the swell of passing steam-boats.

THE LONG ISLAND CITY SHORE RAILROAD.

Yesterday afternoon the "subscription opening" of the Long Island City Shore Railroad Company took place at Ravenswood, an intermediate station of the road. Two cars of the company, profusely decorated with flags, and drawn by gayly caparisoned and plumed double teams, conveyed about forty gentlemen from Hunter's Point Ferry through the entire route, which extends along the Shore Road to Ravenswood and Astoria, and thence over the new Steinway section to Steinway Settlement and Bowery Bay. After a short stay at the last-named place the party returned to Ravenswood, where a collation was served on the lawn of Mr. Pliny Freeman, the President of the Company. The occasion was enlivened by appropriate addresses, delivered by Alderman Quinn, ex-Alderman Beebe, Mr. J. M. Freeman, Mr. William Radde, Mr. Wallace P. Groom, Mr. Worl, and others. This road, it is hoped, will supply a want long felt by the residents along the shore. The officers of the company are: President, Pliny Freeman; Treasurer, J. M. Freeman; Directors, J. N. Worl, Charles W. Beebe, John G. Freeman, John Wright, S. W. Smith, and John Van Nest.

THE SILK SMUGGLING CASES.

It was supposed that the case of Col. Robert Des Anges, one of the parties indicted in the silk smuggling conspiracy, would be called on Tuesday next. It had also been intimated that a motion in the case of Claflin & Co. would be argued at the present criminal term of the United States District Court, but United States District Attorney Bliss said yesterday that it was not probable that anything in relation to the motion or the trials of the cases will be definitely acted upon until next October.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Nineteen hundred and ninety-three persons were arrested by the Police in this City last week.

The missing mail of the Marine Bank has not yet been found. The matter is still under investigation.

The New-York Custom-House will be open for the entrance and clearance of vessels to-morrow from 9 A. M. until 10 A. M.

The Nineteenth Ward Democratic Association will celebrate its reorganization to-morrow at 3 P. M., at No. 978 Sixth avenue.

The steam-ship Neckar, from Bremen June 19, and Southampton June 22, reached this port yesterday morning, with mail news later by two days.

Fanny Herriet, of No. 38 Hester street, while on an elevator at Ridley's store in Grand street, yesterday, was seriously injured by a carpenter's brace falling on her head.

Sarah Martin, aged 17, residing at One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street and Third avenue, was arrested last evening for firing a revolver in the street.

During the week ending yesterday, Postmaster James deposited $65,200 in the United States Sub-Treasury, the amount received from the sale of postage stamps for that period.

The receipts and payments of the Money-order Department of the New-York Post Office, on domestic orders, for the quarter ending June 30, amounted to $7,403,543 42.

The steam-ship City of Vera Cruz, which will sail for Havana on Wednesday, will take an extra mail which will be closed at the New-York Post Office at 2 o'clock P. M. on the day of sailing.

Lena Shaffer, aged forty-three, of No. 27 Mott street, was prostrated by the heat yesterday in front of No. 188 Chambers street, and was cared for at the Park Hospital.

John Unger, aged twenty-two, who resided in Eighth avenue, between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth streets, was drowned while bathing, yesterday, at the foot of Seventy-ninth street, North River.

Joseph Schmevlech, aged fifteen, of West Twenty-fifth street, fell through the hatchway of the store No. 113 Worth street and was seriously injured.

A solemn high mass for the members of the Catholic Union will be celebrated at the St. Bernard's Church, Fourteenth street and Ninth avenue, on Monday, July 5, at 10:30 o'clock A. M.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 616 deaths, 486 births, and 148 marriages, being an increase of 94 deaths, 69 births, and 19 marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

The remains of an unknown man, genteely attired, were found yesterday afternoon floating in the water at the foot of East Thirty-seventh street, and were removed to the Morgue to await identification.

The Goethe Club, of No. 112 Fifth avenue, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Dr. Anthony Ruppaner; Vice President, Dr. E. Leonard; Secretary, E. Wiener; and Treasurer, Prof. W. O. Mildner.

Fanny E. Latham, aged twenty-five, of No. 85 Jackson street, was assaulted last evening by James McCormick, of No. 326 Front street, while at the foot of Jackson street, and severely injured. McCormick was arrested.

It was rumored yesterday that Mr. George J. Forrest is to be appointed Commissioner of Public Works, upon the resignation of Fitz John Porter, and that the latter is to take the office of Chief Engineer of the Department.

Francis Markey, aged seven years, and residing at No. 236 East Thirty-third street, was run over and killed yesterday at the foot of Thirty-second street by a car driven by Patrick O'Brien, who was arrested.

Bruno Martin, of No. 418 West Forty-eighth street, was committed yesterday without bail, by Justice Kilbreth, to await the result of the injuries he on Friday night inflicted upon his wife, Margaret. This is Martin's fourth arrest for the same offense.

The following officers have been elected in Woodbine Lodge, No. 278, I. O. O. F.: J. Charles Kutz, N. G.; Charles E. Hulsart, V. G.; Thomas Arkell, Recording Secretary; George H. Watson, Treasurer; W. B. Maas, Representative; James W. Quinn, Proxy.

Catharine McCarthy, a laundress, failing to obtain, as she alleges, a small bill from a customer, Elisha E. Fuller, of No. 143 East Twenty-eighth street, seized that person's linen. For this irregularity the woman was committed yesterday for trial, by Justice Kilbreth, at the Yorkville Police Court.

Robert Burnside, aged thirteen, who is employed as a marker at the shooting gallery No. 388 Third avenue, while engaged in painting a target yesterday afternoon, was shot in the head and severely wounded by George Hoch, of No. 71 Hamilton street, Brooklyn, who was practicing with a pistol at another target in the gallery.

The appraisers report of the lot of fine laces which were found in the possession of Joseph Hoorichs, some weeks ago, and seized as smuggled goods, values them at $5,636 87 foreign value in gold. Their aggregate weight is two pounds eight and one-half ounces avoirdupois. The same weight of United States gold coin is worth $636 47 only.

Martin L. Christie, aged twenty-six, of No. 12 Commerce street, a brother of Sergt. W. H. Christie, of the Ninth Precinct, was seized with a fit on the dock at the foot of West Tenth street yesterday morning, fell overboard, and was drowned before assistance could reach him. His body was subsequently recovered and removed to Sergt. Christie's residence.

The industrial schools of the Children's Aid Society were closed yesterday. The Summer vacation will continue until the 6th of September, and the scholars will have an opportunity to visit the Summer Home at Bath. During the past week festivals have been held at almost all of the schools under the charge of the society. The children participating in these exercises displayed in many instances more than usual ability.

The following foreign mails were dispatched from the New-York Post Office yesterday: Per steam-ship Britannic, for Queenstown and Liverpool, 27,600 letters and thirty-nine bags of newspapers; per steam-ship Oder, for Southampton and Bremen, 25,250 letters and nineteen bags of newspapers; per steam-ship Ethiopia, for Glasgow, 1,886 letters and eight bags of newspapers. Total, 54,736 letters and sixty-six bags of newspapers.

This year Grammar School No. 35, of which John M. Forbes is Principal, graduated 100 boys, all of whom successfully passed the examinations for admission to the City College. At the recent Commencement of the college one third of the graduates were young men who had formerly attended Grammar School No. 35. Six of the ten who participated in the Commencement exercises, the valedictorian and salutatorian, were also former graduates of this same grammar school.

Following are the arrivals of steerage passengers at Castle Garden during the past week: Per steam-ship Egypt, from Liverpool, 338; per steam-ship Wisconsin, from Liverpool, 440; per steam-ship City of Brussels, from Liverpool, 413; per steam-ship Britannic, from Liverpool, 265; per steam-ship State of Louisiana, from Glasgow, 127; per steam-ship Bothnia, from Liverpool, 125; per steam-ship Ville de Paris, from Havre, 29; per steam-ship Rotterdam, from Rotterdam, 48; per steam-ship Castalia, from Gibraltar, 6; per steam-ship Cimbria, from Hamburg, 375; per steam-ship Bolivia, from Glasgow, 51. Total, 2,417.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 542 arrests during the past week.

Tax Collector Lemuel Burrowes reports the tax receipts for the week at $18,736.

There is a balance in the City Treasury of $1,193,350 49, deposited in twelve city banks.

A Grand Jury will be impaneled in the Court of Sessions on Tuesday next, and a short session will be held to clear the jail of criminals.

William Miller, aged sixteen, of No. 373 Broadway, Eastern Division, was accidentally shot in the neck by a boy named Charles Hughes.

William Smith, aged fifteen years, residing at the corner of Marcy avenue and Hooper street, shot himself in the hand yesterday morning while examining a loaded pistol. His hand was badly shattered.

Mayor Hunter, in accordance with a resolution passed some time ago by the Board of Alderman, yesterday issued a reward of $2,500 for the capture of the burglar who shot Mr. Schute.

Dr. B. A. Segur, Sanitary Superintendent, yesterday sent in his resignation to the Board of Health. It was accepted at once. Dr. Creamer and ex-Coroner Jones are candidates for the position.

Messrs. Conrad Theil, John Steger, and Franz Gerney, members of the Eastern District Schuetzen Corps, departed for Europe yesterday, in order to take part in the National German Schuetzenfest, held at Stuttgart during the latter part of July.

From the semi-annual statement of the Commissioners of the Brooklyn Sinking Fund prepared by Controller Powell it appears that the balance on Dec. 31, 1874, to the credit of the Sinking Fund was $3,040,409 46. The receipts since that time amount to $821,600 92, and the payments, $549,290. The amount advanced by the Commissioners to redeem Gowanus Canal Improvement Bonds was $15,401 39. The balance on hand is $3,328,121 77. The securities purchased by the Commissioners since Dec. 31, 1874, amount to $600,000, and the total amount of investments redeemed during the same period was $219,630. Total amount invested in Brooklyn City Bonds was $3,301,000.

George Watson, the canal-boat Captain, who shot his wife Lucinda, and then attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself, at No. 33 Tompkins avenue, on June 20, was committed yesterday to await the action of the Grand Jury by Justice Eames. Mrs. Watson was well enough to appear in court.

LONG ISLAND.

Thomas Kearney, of Dutch Kills, was lodged in the jail at Astoria yesterday, charged with having caused the death of his wife by making her leap out of a second-story window on Friday night. He is said to have pursued her with a stick.

The Overseers of the Poor for the town of Newtown have begun prosecutions against a large number of unlicensed liquor-dealers.

The testimony in the case of Miss Dorothie Benkert states that she died giving birth to a male child in Jerusalem, Long Island.

At a meeting of the Queens County Board of Supervisors Friday night to take action upon the improvement of Myrtle avenue, the Board stood four in favor and three against.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

A public installation of the officers of Cortlandt Lodge, No. 6, I. O. O. F., of Peekskill, will take place on Wednesday evening next, when D. D. G. M. Alexander Lamond will officiate as installing officer.

Capt. W. Walcott, of B Company, Twenty-seventh Regiment, National Guard, has tendered his resignation. The company is therefore temporarily under the command of Lieut. F. Starr. An election to fill the captaincy will be held in the course of the ensuing week.

The potato bug has made its appearance in various sections of Westchester County. Farmers in the neighborhood of Peekskill, Sing Sing, Tarrytown, Port Chester, and other places have almost simultaneously made their complaints in regard to its appearance on their lands.

The American Rifle Association of Mount Vernon expect to have some fine sport on Monday. Extensive arrangements have been made for the shooting matches which are to come off at their temporary range, on the grounds of Capt. Coburn, in the vicinity of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, at East Chester. Four prizes will be competed for.

STATEN ISLAND.

The Richmond County public schools have closed for a two-months' vacation.

Mr. J. W. Merrick, of the North Shore, has been appointed Village Surveyor of Edgewater by the Board of Trustees.

NEW-JERSEY.

Henry Kirchner, an agent of the New-Jersey Mutual Life Insurance Company of Newark, was arrested yesterday, charged with having embezzled $80.

Hughes, who was hung at Newton on Friday, was the tenth person who had suffered the extreme penalty of the law in that village. The first execution was that of Benjamin Stringer, in 1757.

The Albany street bridge, New-Brunswick, having been purchased from the bridge company by the county Freeholders for $58,000, was unanimously declared a free bridge on Friday.

Alexander D. Hamilton, the defaulting City Treasurer, sentenced to three years' imprisonment, and William Cunningham, of Newark, sentenced to two years' imprisonment for having hired a man to kill his wife, were taken to the State Prison yesterday.

Hon. Leon Abbett, counsel for John Moran, who is charged with having poisoned Mary Fallon, in Jersey City, a few days ago, yesterday made application to Judge Knapp, in the Hudson County Sessions, for Moran's discharge. The grounds urged by counsel were that the evidence taken on the inquest did not implicate the prisoner, and that the jury exonerated him. Judge Knapp reserved his decision.

Late on Friday the body of an unknown man was found floating in the river near the Scranton Docks in Hoboken. It was removed to Crane's Morgue, on Washington street, and in the pockets was found, among other things, a bill, W. R. & A. R. Eadie, of West Washington Market, to H. Devlin. Inquiry of Mr. Devlin showed that the bill had been stolen, with some articles of value, from his desk, by an unknown party—facts which lead to the supposition that the drowned man was a thief.

A CURIOUS CASE OF POISONING.

The people of Plainfield and Rahway, New-Jersey, are very much excited about the death under suspicious circumstances at the latter place of Mrs. Pike, wife of the former owner of Pike's Opera House in this City; but Mr. Pike, who is suspected of having poisoned her, has not been arrested. Dr. Hough, who attended Mrs. Pike in her last illness, has given to County Physician Terrill the following certificate as to the cause of death:

RAHWAY, N. J., June 29, 1875.

On the 24th March last, I was called to Plainfield to attend Mrs. Josephine W. Pike, in consultation with Dr. Probasco. I found Mrs. Pike in a very critical situation, and we were of the decided opinion that she was suffering from the effects of arsenic or some other poison, and our treatment was such as we considered proper under the circumstances. There was much prostration, which continued till the 9th of May, when, for the benefit of the nursing or care she would get, she was brought to her father's house in Rahway. Symptoms of affection of the heart manifested themselves before she left Plainfield, which continued till her death. There was also evidence of chronic inflammation of the stomach, which with the continued prostration was the cause of death, which occurred Sunday, June 27. If the primary cause of her illness was poison, a post mortem would not at this late day establish the fact. Besides, it was her request that nothing should be done to bring odium on her children.

Dr. Hough's certificate of death, upon which the body was buried, stated that the primary cause of death was poison, and the immediate cause the results of chronic inflammation of the stomach. Mr. Pike attempted to take his children from the residence of his father-in-law Thursday night, and was arrested, but was released the next morning.

THE PERTH AMBOY UNION REGATTA.

The following are the entries for the Perth Amboy Union Regatta, to be sailed July 5, 1875:

Name.	Ft.	In.
FIRST CLASS.		
1. Cheemann	25	00
2. Josie	28	00
3. Ocean Spray	27	04
4. Cynthia	29	09
5. Staten Island	25	00
6. Annie E.	27	04
7. Jeanette	28	00
8. Frou Frou	26	09
SECOND CLASS.		
9. Chi Psi	20	00
10. Hitty McGinn	21	00
11. Emily P.	21	05
12. William F.	21	00
13. Mary	23	03
THIRD CLASS.		
14. Morris	17	04
15. Kate	16	06
16. So-So	15	05
17. Tough	16	00
Prizes—First class	$100 and	$50
Prizes—Second class	75 and	40
Prizes—Third class	50 and	25

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Bishop Young, of Florida, is at the Coleman House.

Hon. Richard Nevins, of Ohio, is at the New-York Hotel.

Vice President Henry Wilson is at the Grand Central Hotel.

Gen. J. C. Tappan, of Arkansas, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Leslie C. Hanks, Consul General for Guatemala at San Francisco; and Gen. B. H. Hill, United States Army, are at the Sturtevant House.

Hon. B. H. Bristow, Secretary of the Treasury; Gen. Rufus Ingalls, United States Army, and Surgeon Euclides da Rocha, of the Brazilian Navy, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

The number of persons who left for Europe yesterday, as given below in the passenger lists of the ocean-bound steamers, were very great, showing that the inclination of Americans to visit the Old World increases, and every out-going steam-ship now carries a large proportion of wealthy tourists. Several very well known residents of this and neighboring cities were among the departures yesterday. There were Judge Tremain and wife, of Albany; Dr. Ernest Hoppe and Ernest Prager, of this City, on board the Oder. In the Ethopia, of the Anchor Line, were Profs. Randall and Plympton, of Chicago, Judge Gifford, of Newark, and Prof. Bennett, of Syracuse. Following are the complete lists:

In steam-ship Britannic, for Liverpool.—F. Alexandre, Mrs. Alexandre and maid, George S. Appleton, Mrs. Appleton, George S. Appleton, Jr., Frank Appleton, Mrs. F. H. Tows, Mrs. O. M. Benedict, Mrs. J. S. Clark, Maurice E. Clark, Miss Florence D. Clark, Miss J. E. Collins, Col. Osmurr Latrobe, F. H. H. Howe, James F. Wenman, Rev. S. H. Gurteen, Reginald Shawcross, Joseph W. Barnes, George Copeland, James W. Gaff, Jr., F. E. Loomis, J. Kampe, S. Kampe, David Horden, Rev. H. S. Ackworth, F. T. Lockwood, H. Finke, Edward Nathen, E. Cowen, E. L. Iversman, Alfred Albert, Rev. Patrick Loughran, John C. Phillips, John Branigan, James Branigan, R. McKenzie, H. M. Neill, Robert Collard, W. A. Murray, A. Murray, Miss Murray, G. H. Grogean, Mr. Shurner, Miss E. Holland, John Grant Rose, W. C. McFarland, L. H. Abbey, J. P. Bullock, Mr. Boman, Arthur H. Lee, J. B. West, W. F. Brooks, E. P. Merwin, W. T. Evans, S. Lewis, S. H. Lewis, Miss M. F. Lewis, Miss L. B. Lewis, Miss Hattie Dudgeon, O. Heyworth, S. Bigland, Capt. Mott Hooton, James B. McGeoch, W. Walter Mullen, S. Vail, E. E. Blyth, Frank Speake, A. F. Eno, Mr. Ross, Nathaniel Bloom, Major Rossall, R. Aronson, Miss L. Aronson, Miss R. Aronson, Miss K. Aronson, Louis Stern, Miss Borlasky, Master A. S. Borlasky, Mme. L. P. Gautier, Miss Annie Gautier, Master Joseph Gautier, Prof. E. L. Youmans, Miss E. A. Youmans, C. F. Youmans, F. L. Youmans, Rev. Dr. Curry and four friends, C. S. Merriman, G. W. Oldland, Henri Monlun, Frank R. Kirby, Henry C. Baldwin, Samuel O. Rowe, Miss Boulton, C. Robinson, John Boulton, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Adams, Dr. Cooper, J. O. Heald, Isaac A. Brownell, L. Davis, L. E. Chittenden, Horace H. Chittenden, Gen. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. F. Robert, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Esterbrooke, A. S. Wheeler, Miss Lucy Wheeler, George S. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. S. Eaton, John Greenwood and friend, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Molesworth, Berandee Deery, Rev. James M. Pullman, Rev. R. H. Pullman, John Higson, John Cooper, R. S. Sinclair, A. Sykes, James Lyons, Jr., S. L. Lodez, Mrs. J. H. Butler, Mrs. E. A. Burt, Master Burt, Miss Nicholson, Mrs. M. A. Webb, Miss Dora Senter, Dr. S. Manning, Mrs. Sanders, E. Prager, Robert Wilson, J. C. Devin, Mrs. Devin.

In steam-ship Egypt, for Liverpool.—Col. Best and wife, Col. C. J. Graves, Mrs. H. Hall and son, Capt. Moody and wife, nurse, and infant, Miss Mainwaring, Mr. Clements, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hamerton, Miss Sarah Hamerton, Mrs. McCulloch, Dr. S. P. May, Mr. J. Carten, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. Adcock, Miss Jennie Denton, Miss Kate Schmitt, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Curley, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rich, and child, Albert G. McDonald, H. P. Cooper, Major Ruttkay, Mr. Chapman, W. Bourke Cochrane, John Lindley, L. K. Bingham, Joseph D. and Miss M. E. Carson, George H. Bassett, Miss Kate Cronin, Mrs. Neill, Mrs. and Miss Mullhall, R. Simpson, Daniel McGill, John Coffey, C. W. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Horn and two daughters, Miss Mary E. Scanlan, Mrs. H. A. Matthews, Mrs. and Miss Evans, President Raymond and son, J. Banks, E. J. Paine, F. Barrett, Col. L. L. Zulausky, Mrs. O. Jones, Rev. Dr. Burlingham, Mr. and Mrs. Lackey and two children, Miss Amelia M. Louden, Mrs. William Baldwin, Miss Ellen Cooney, William M. Stark, Arthur Wilkinson, Charles J. Kingstone, William R. Allen, T. C. Sullivan, John A. Fisher, H. A. Allen, C. H. H. Cottrell, John J. De Zouche, John T. Palmer, John W. Palmer, Joseph Boxby, J. M. O'Connell, Rev. W. Timberlake, H. H. and E. H. Jackson, Very Rev. P. Burke, F. Robinson, Charles Moore, Mrs. B. A. Anderson, Miss Louisa Tyrrell, H. Hartley, Henry E. Drake, Miss Drake, John Hyde, Martin Bogg, S. D. Halliday, James and E. W. Scane, Mr. and Mrs. Piquet, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Byrne, John and William Carsley, Thomas F. Murphy, H. West, Mrs. Richardson and infant, Grenville Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Weaver, Edward Buddington, David C. De Zouche, Charles A. Kingston.

In steam-ship Ethiopia, for Glasgow.—Dr. H. B. Wilbur, Mrs. H. B. Wilbur, A. H. Annan, James C. Burke, George Goldie, Rev. T. A. Chester, D. D., Hugh McLean, Mr. Corning, Robert L. Martin, Mrs. Robert L. Martin, Rev. George D. Mathews, Walter J. Paine, Ray G. Hulings, Sidney B. Paine, Thomas H. Browning, C. S. Coleman, Rev. A. A. Butler, E. E. Meacham, Prof. A. J. R. Randall, Alfred Wilkinson, Alfred Wilkinson, Jr., Harry Plympton, Prof. G. W. Plympton, Rev. George W. Lasher, D. D., William Wilkinson, H. F. Burton, Walter McEwen, William Ritchie, Mrs. William Ritchie, Miss Lizzie S. Douglas, Miss Carrie A. Cushing, Miss Margaret McArra, Isaac Marston, Mrs. Isaac Marston, Master Thomas Marston, Miss Amelia Marston, Master George Marston, Mrs. Martha P. Dana, Miss Bella Sutliffe, Miss H. E. Caryl, Miss W. F. George, Mrs. Pattie L. Collins, Miss Nellie Taplin, Miss Julia Colville, C. H. Stillson, Mrs. C. H. Stillson, Isaac Russell, Mrs. Isaac Russell, Walter C. Nelson, Rev. Henry B. Waterman, W. H. Wallace, George L. Patterson, John Porteous, D. S. Thompson, John O. Dogherty, John B. Farries, William B. Roe, David Stewart, James Shand, Arthur Murphy, Rev. J. L. Elliott, Rev. W. S. Curtis, Rev. John Reid, Edward Armil, Mrs. Edward Armil, Master Robert Armil, Master Edward Armil, Alexander Stuart, Robert Struthers, David Goldie, Miss Emma Jerome, Peter Twalt, Andrew M. Russell, Neilson Black, Miss Jennie Kennedy, Thomas Turnbull, Miss Katie Turnbull, George Lamont, Miss Catherine Lawson, William D. Jones, Mrs. A. H. Thomas, John Steele, Peter Pae, William Bucklish, Alexander Maxwell, James Maxwell, Joseph Wilson, Mrs. Joseph Wilson, Master Willie Wilson, Master James Wilson, Master John Wilson, Master Harry Wilson, Daniel Oldham, Mrs. Annie Oldham and infant, Miss Mary Oldham, Mrs. Mary Scott and infant, Miss Katie Scott, Miss Maggie Scott, Master James Scott, Miss Mathilda Hedberg, James Milne, David Milne, James Crawford, Mrs. Eliza Crawford, Robert M. Hogsam, Hamilton Hogsam, Robert Taylor, Mrs. Robert Taylor, Master Harvey Taylor, Judge C. S. Gifford, Mrs. C. S. C. Gifford, Archibald Gifford, Miss Hattie Thompson, Miss Abby M. White, George B. Lewis, Alexander Leckie, George Wright Blount, Samuel Mason, Mrs. Samuel Mason, Rev. William Stewart, John P. Gillespie, Miss Mary McConnell, John Maxwell, Mrs. John Maxwell, Peter Crum, Mrs. Maggie M. Salmond, John Salmond, Edward Gilgar, Mrs. J. M. Williams, Master Charles Williams, Prof. C. W. Bennett, Henry Garland, John Shaw, Alexander McKenzie, James Gettie.

In steam-ship Oder, for Bremen.—Judge Lyman Tremain, Mrs. Lyman Tremain, R. C. Parsons, Mrs. R. C. Parsons, Miss Julia Parsons, Master R. C. Parsons, Jr., O. A. Childs, Mrs. O. A. Childs and maid servant, Miss Mattie B. Childs, Master Edward H. Childs, Master Walter B. Childs, N. L. Frothingham, Miss Belle Eckstein, Miss Hattie B. Evans, Miss Florence Fletcher, Miss S. H. Appleton, Miss E. H. Appleton, Miss Emma Buchanan, Miss Ellen Zimmerman, Miss Laura Lawson, Miss A. H. Thwing, Miss M. J. Eliot, William Aubery, Henry Berliner, Miss Rosalie Berliner, Miss N. Fernbach, H. C. Kingsley, Mrs. H. C. Kingsley, E. A. Keiler, Paul Satorius, Clarence M. Roof, Mrs. Clarence M. Roof, Mrs. M. Scheffler, Miss Alice Gribel, C. F. Meyer, Hermann Ringe, J. Gutman, Waldeman Caspary, Capt. Otis Webb, Mrs. Otis Webb, G. L. L. Mayer, Miss Minna Mayer, Master J. H. Mayer, George D. Blair, William R. Blair, E. Heuser, D. Hohnholz, Mrs. D. Hohnholz, P. J. Ulrich, Charles Hauselt, Mrs. Charles Hauselt, Mrs. B. Hengstenberg, Hermann Minter, Miss Ferdinanda Minter, Master Edward Minter, Master Hermann Minter, Miss Pauline Heater, William Griepenkerl, Mrs. Johanne Weinstein and child, Miss Sophie Rinck, Friederick Wagner, Michael Kumpf, Mrs. Louise Rottlander, Konrad Thiel, Erich Niemeyer, Charles F. Bauerdorf, Bernhard P. Lindskopf, Hermann Wunderlich, William C. Hess, Martin H. Ray, J. Waldeck, A. Waldeck, August Weilberger, Georg Lehr, Charles Toope, Joseph Teufel, William Roth, Charles Rohe, James Gahagen, Mrs. James Gahagen, Mrs. Henriette Magnin, August F. Shaefer, B. Haberstroh, Mrs. B. Haberstroh, J. F. Latimer, Hugo Mohs, Henry Knolle, Hermann Meyer, G. W. Stanford, J. H. Cameron, Dr. Ernst Hoppe, J. Finck, J. Anderson, Augustus F. Miller, E. Liebman, W. Burney, Emil Prager, Miss Lily Wolters, Mrs. Anguia Ketter, Miss Elizabeth Ketter, Mrs. Marthaler, Mrs. L. Dollus and four children, Miss Elise Schütze, John Sommer.

In steam-ship City of Brussels, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Indiana C. Hallowell, Miss Vara Hallowell, Mrs. A. B. Emerson, Mrs. Richard Lever and infant, Mrs. E. Johnson, L. Hall, William Cain, Charles W. Goodin, C. Chebandier, George Cooper, Mr. Long, Thomas Quinn, John Levy, Richard Mead, Mrs. Richard Mead, Mrs. Jennings, Miss E. Sinnimann, Brother Abraham, Webster Gray, J. W. Cooper, Dr. Andrew McIntyre, Mrs. Andrew McIntyre, Mrs. C. A. J. Dayton, Miss M. G. Waud, E. Gilderseeve, Miss Bateman, Mrs. Hunter, Philip Phelan, wife and child, Judge J. M. Woolworth, Miss Woolworth, Miss Lake, R. T. Scarr, J. F. Becker, William Henry, A. B. Mullet, Hon. Sidney Smith, L. Hall, Mr. Watkins, Col. Henry B. Carrington, Mrs. H. L. Olmstead, Miss Jessie S. Olmstead, Dr. Mackinlay, A. Borradaile, J. E. Hughes.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship H. Livingston, for Savannah.—Henry Engelhardt, Capt. Charles Smith, J. M. Rees, C. M. Smith, Miss M. Mayer, Miss Katie Murphy, Charles Hartridge, R. B. Hillyard, Miss G. S. Way, F. M. Blaisdell, Miss Annie S. Burnap, Miss S. Burnap, E. Hollingdale, C. M. Stephens, Henry O. Jackson, F. B. Hallette.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship Neckar, from Bremen.—Dr. M. Goldsmith and wife, Miss M. Cooke, Emil A. Nestler and wife, Mrs. Mary Tonda, Miss Corme, Leopold Zeisel, Miss Flora Feldmann, Miss Rosa Feldmann, J. B. Schondorf and wife, Alwin Rüdeloff, A. Rassfeld, E. L. Witthaus, S. Godwin, wife, and daughter, T. Hanks, John Rollen and wife, F. C. Smith, M. G. Greenebaum, Miss Carrie Greenebaum, Miss Bertha Greenebaum, Miss Sally Heymann, Miss Minni Löwenstein, Mrs. Minna Mivius, M. Steiner, Miss Hanna Wassmann, Miss Clara Wassmann, Augustin Geserer, Franz Walther, Mrs. Corbinnia Grabrucker, Cölestin Schmidt, Max Schütz, Emanuel Bech, Sister Gontberta, Sister Cölestine, Sister Amanda, Sister Benedicta, Sister Bartholomäa, Sister Thais, Sister Secundilla, Sister Clodesinde, Sister Coleta, Sister Raingardis, Sister Angela, Sister Ambrosia, Sister Lina, Sister Hermina, Augustus Schaechter, Carl Klau, Nathan Strassburger, Carl Müller, Mrs. Mathilde Müller, J. W. Hink, Hinrich Borach, Miss Wilhelmine Meyer, Carl Steencken, Miss Betty Guthmann, Meier Littauer, Miss Sarah Littauer, Jacob Heurici, Charles W. Roessler, Carl Nippert, Miss Elsie Nippert, Miss Bertha Petzold, Mrs. Gehring, Mrs. Herman and child, Emil Hartdegen, M. Eisler, Gottleib Weiss, Salomon Hirsch, Franz Joseph Hirsch, Miss Carolie Hirsch, Miss Mathilde Hirsch, Miss Lina Billig, Miss Sette Haas, Miss Janette Sternfels, Carl Edward Ruthe, John Joseph Oldiges, Mrs. Leonore Oldiges, Franz R. Wagner, Mrs. Helene Wolff, Miss Antoinette Wolff, F. Kammermaier, Hinrich Renjes, Mme. Ture, Isidor Weil, William Mass, Mrs. T. W. Hogan and children, Miss Richardson, T. Seitz, G. Kalmus, Mrs. Levor, Miss Levor.

In steam-ship Denmark, from London.—Mrs. Wilkinson and three children, Miss Edith Wakeman, C. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Van Horn and two children, Mrs. W. C. Layman, H. W. Weist, Solomon Degan, Jacob Jacobs.

In steam-ship Cleopatra, from Savannah.—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hardee, five children and nurse; Thomas B. Bond, Mrs. Pierson, child and nurse; Mrs. A. M. Fisher, Miss Anna F. Roberts, Mrs. Grant, Miss A. L. Galloway, E. Lynch, G. W. Reynolds, Gilbert Tarver, Mrs. W. G. Brown, child and nurse; Miss Beach, Miss Baker, Luther Williams, A. Harkness, S. Steyerman, Miss Howe, Mrs. M. E. Alford, H. Brierly, M. Mahoney, G. R. Winthrop, F. E. Moran, D. Barrett and son, Miss Eva Wilson, Miss M. Steele.

In steam-ship Alps, from Savanilla.—Mayor J. Jameson, C. A. Van Bokkelin, W. F. Haensler, C. Heuvelman, D. Francis, Jos. S. Johnson, W. J. Menendez, Miss E. Pypons, A. McCartney, Mr. and Mrs. A. Victor, George Glen, J. Glen, S. Glen, D. Luce, Mr. and Mrs. Scott and two children, E. Celas, Charles Nadal, Louis Nadal, E. A. Bushuell, L. Brewer, G. Domortier, L. Arnoux, D. Francois, B. Berotte, J. Ferdinand, D. Aine, A. Celas, C. Louis, M. Charles.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....4:33 | Sun sets.....7:33 | Moon sets...9:18

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.10:36 | Gov. Island...9:47 | Hell Gate.11:09

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK..........SATURDAY, July 3.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Oder, (Ger.,) Oterndorp, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Ethiopia, (Br.,) Craig, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; Hakon Adelstein, (Nor.,) Bergh, London, Eng., Funch, Edye & Co.; Britannic, (Br.,) Thompson, Liverpool via Queenstown, R. J. Cortis; Clyde, Kennedy, Key West and Galveston, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Cortes, Freeman, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; Huntsville, Quick, Fernandina via Port Royal, H. Gelpcke; City of Brussels, (Br.,) Ellison, Liverpool via Queenstown, J. G. Dale; Egypt, (Br.,) Grogan, Liverpool via Queenstown, F. W. J. Hurst; H. Livingston, Mallory, Savannah, William R. Garrison; Charleston, Berry, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Wyanoke, Couch, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Regulator, Jones, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde & Co.

Ship Rhine, Stetson, London, Eng., Grinnell, Minturn & Co.

Bark Louise, (Norw.,) Dehly, Danzig, Tetens, Bockman & Co.; Nictaux, (Br.,) Masters, Liverpool, C. W. Bertaux; G. W. Jones, (Br.,) Porter, Rotterdam, J. W. Elwell & Co.; J. and R. Walsh, (Br.,) Herbert, Cork for orders, D. B. Dearborn; Beautiful Star, (Br.,) Geddes, Salonica, George F. Bulley.

Brig Carl XV., (Norw.,) Nielsen, Elsinore, Den., for orders, C. Tobias & Co.

Schs. Pioneer, (Br.,) Brown, Parrsboro', N. S., Jed Frye & Co.; J. C. Read, Crowley, Kingston, Jam., S. de Cordova.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Denmark, (Br.,) Williams, London June 16 and Havre 18th, with mdse. and passengers to F. W. J. Hurst. Experienced moderate head winds and sea nearly the whole passage; June 21, lat. 49 16, lon. 16 24, passed steam-ship Derwent, (of London,) bound E.; 22d, lat. 48 40, lon. 20 59, passed a Norwegian bark standing N., showing signal letters H G J G; 28th, lat. 42 29, lon. 49 14, passed a large and three or four small icebergs and some field ice; 29th, lat. 42 10, lon. 53 01, passed a White Star steamer bound E.; July 1, lat. 41 24, lon. 64 18, passed a Swedish brig showing signals letters B G H R, bound to New-York. The D. brings 181 passengers.

Steam-ship Alps, (Br.,) Ferguson, Savanilla June 17, Carthagena 19th, Jacmel 22d, Aux Cayes 24th, Port-au-Prince 26th, and Nassau 29th, with mdse. and passengers to Pim, Forwood & Co.

Steam-ship New-Orleans, Dearborn, New-Orleans June 26 and South-west Pass 27th, with mdse. and passengers to Clark & Seaman.

Steam-ship Cleopatra, Buckley, Savannah June 30, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Becket, Charleston June 30, with mdse. and passengers to James W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship City of Austin, Eldridge, Galveston June 26, and Key West 29th, with mdse. and passengers to Charles H. Mallory & Co.

Schr. Henry Whitney, Perkins, Brunswick, Ga., 6 ds., with lumber to order—vessel to master.

Schr. Joseph Hatch, Franklin, with lumber to C Peters & Co.

Schr. Annie F. Hatch, Parker, Boston, for Rondout.

Schr. Nathan Shaler, Arnold, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Peter Ritter, Kelsey, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Geo. A. Hayden, Green, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Chas. Lovering, Lewis, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Rebecca and Harriet, Lyons, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Henrietta, Selsey, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Ranger, Phillips, Plymouth, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Lamartine, Butler, New-Bedford.

Schr. John W. Bell, Pearse, Taunton.

Schr. Julia A. Tate, Tate, Bridgeport.

Schr. Eliza and Rebecca, Hulburt, New-London.

Schr. Ossa, Matthews, George's Banks, with fish to master.

Schr. Sallie Burton, Hobbie, Sanford.

Schr. Oscar C. Acken, Hall, Sanford.

Schr. S. P. Goodwin, Hobbie, Sanford.

Schr. Sarah Mills, Kelly, Virginia.

Sloop Mary Haywood, Strong, Virginia.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Oder, for Bremen; City of Brussels, Britannic, and Egypt, for Liverpool; Ethiopia, for Glasgow; Clyde, for Galveston; Cortes, for New-Orleans; H. Livingston, for Savannah; Charleston, for Charleston; Regulator, for Wilmington; Wyanoke, for Richmond; barks Tamaris, for Marseilles; Iona, for Southampton; Dr. Falk, for Hamburg; Soli Deo Gloria, for Riga; P. A. Munch, for Stettin; Tamesa, for London; brig Clara Jenkins, for Oporto; schrs. C. A. Farnsworth, for Port Spain; J. C. Reed, for Jamaica; Mary Burdett, for Ciudad Bolivar; Ramon de Ajuria, for Philadelphia; James R. Talbot, F. I. Lockwood, N. K. Rankin, and Nellie, for ——.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, July 3.—Sld. for United States ports, Ravenscrag, Western Shore, R. B. Fuller, Sandemanden, Oneida, Speranza, Menewa, Mira, Ada Barton, John Johnson, Nellie T. Guest, St. Andrew, Chignecto, Scotia.

Arr. out on the 2d inst.: Lady Lampson, Euclid, the latter at Cork; Peter Rohland, at Deal; Derwent, Sandvik, Ann, St. Olaf, Esau, Battaglia, Fanny J. McLellan.

Arr. out on the 3d inst.: Aristides, Ambrosia, Aquila, all three in the Channel; Ciampa Emelia, Jacques Cœur, the latter at Falmouth; Amal, Monkshaven, Fisher, the latter at Workington.

MOVILLE, July 3.—The Anchor Line steam-ship Anglia, Capt. Smith, from New-York June 19, for Glasgow, arr. here to-day.

HAVRE, July 3.—The General Transatlantic Company's steamer Amerique sld. from this port this morning for New-York.

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